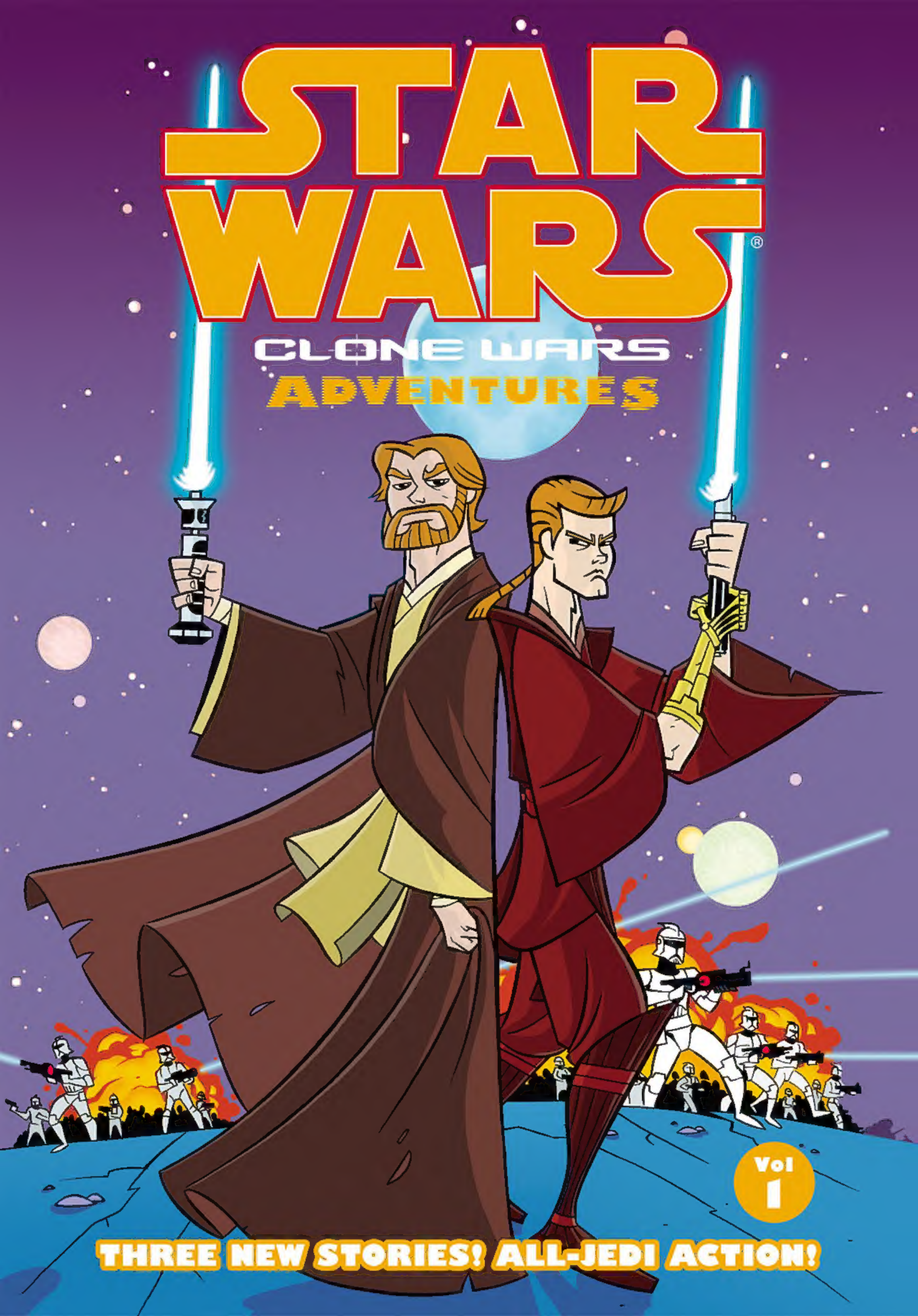
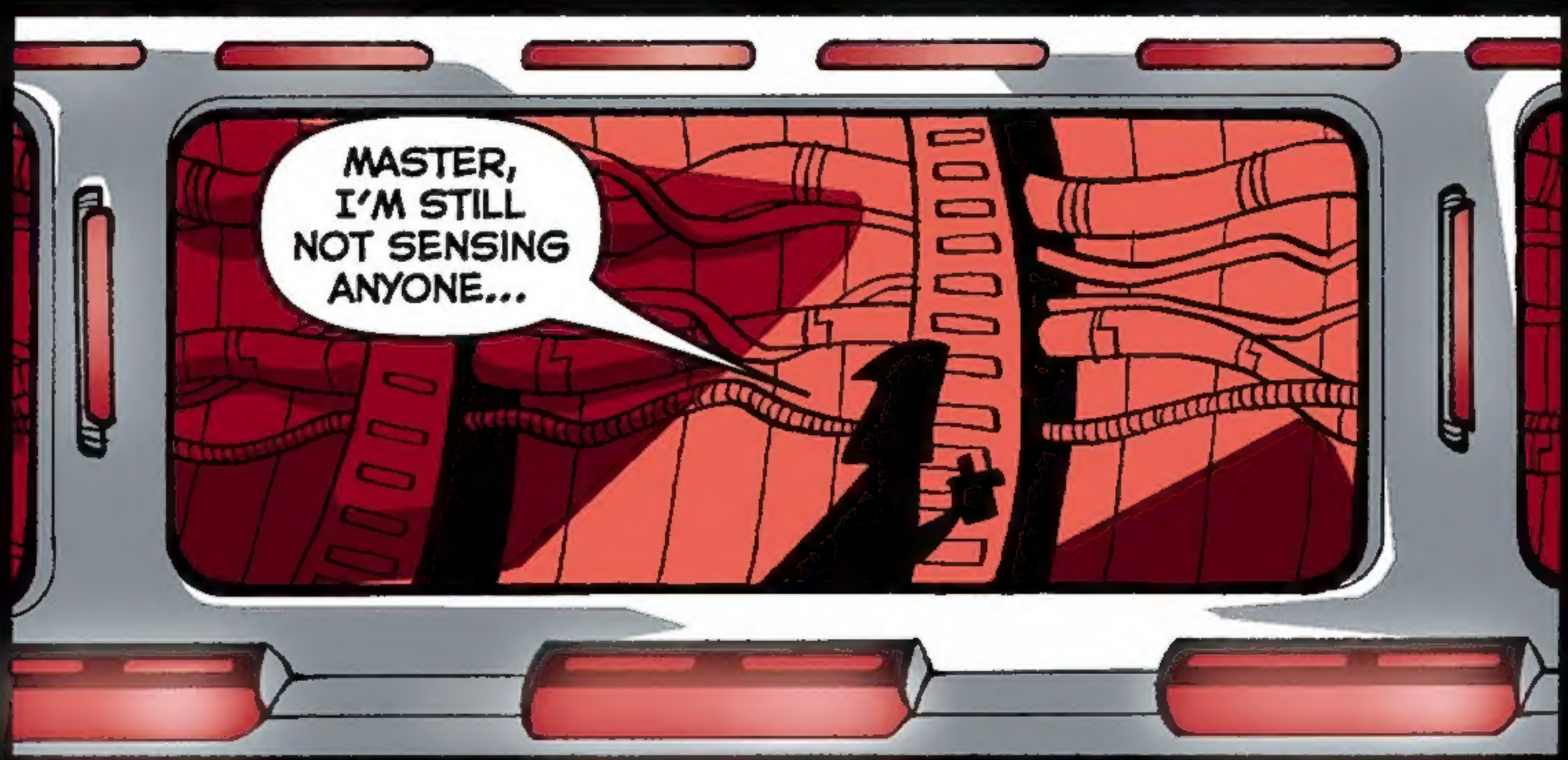

STAR WARS®
CLONE WARS
ADVENTURES
Vol 1
THREE NEW STORIES! ALL-JEDI ACTION!

SOMEWHERE IN THE OUTER RIM...

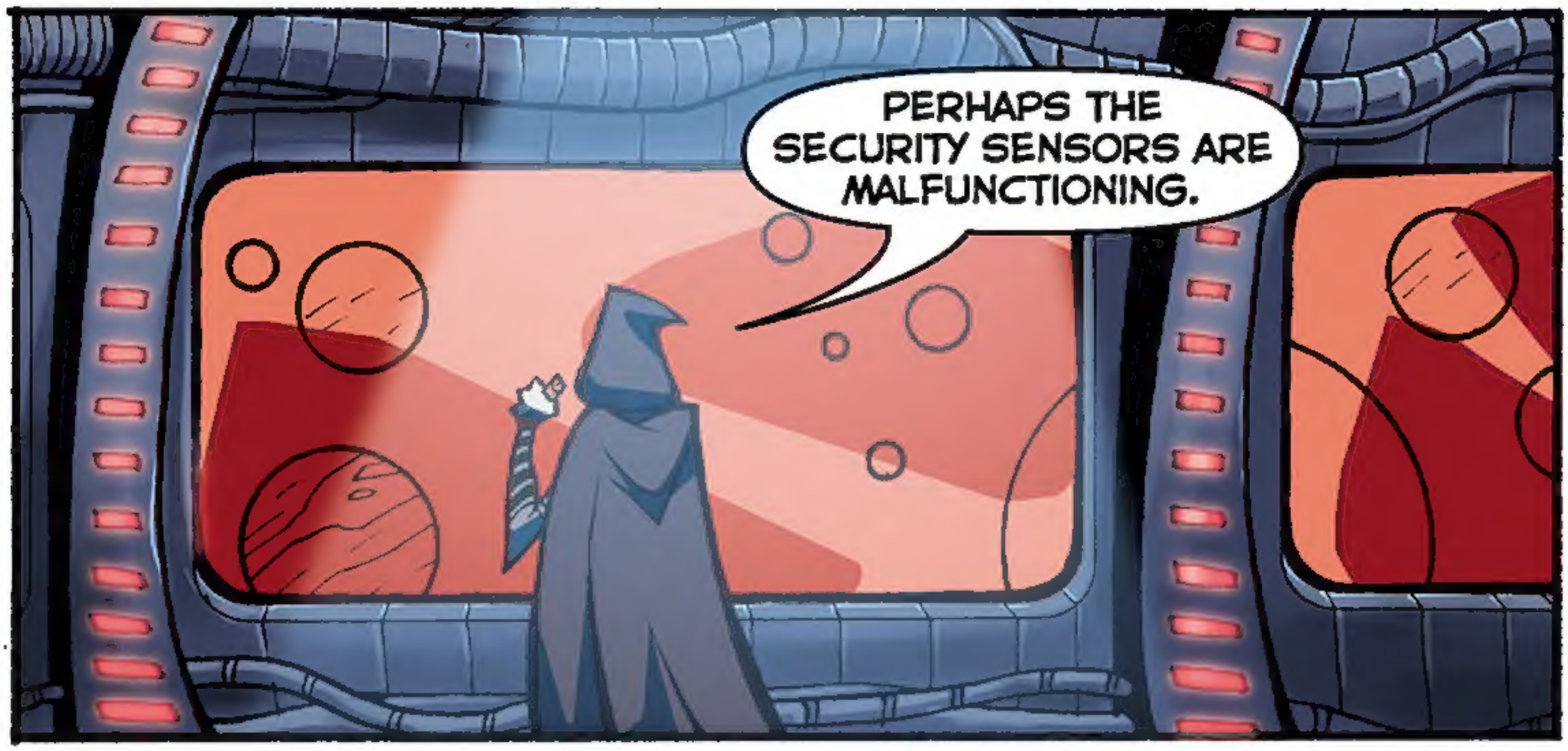
ASAJJ VENTRESS AND DURGE IN:

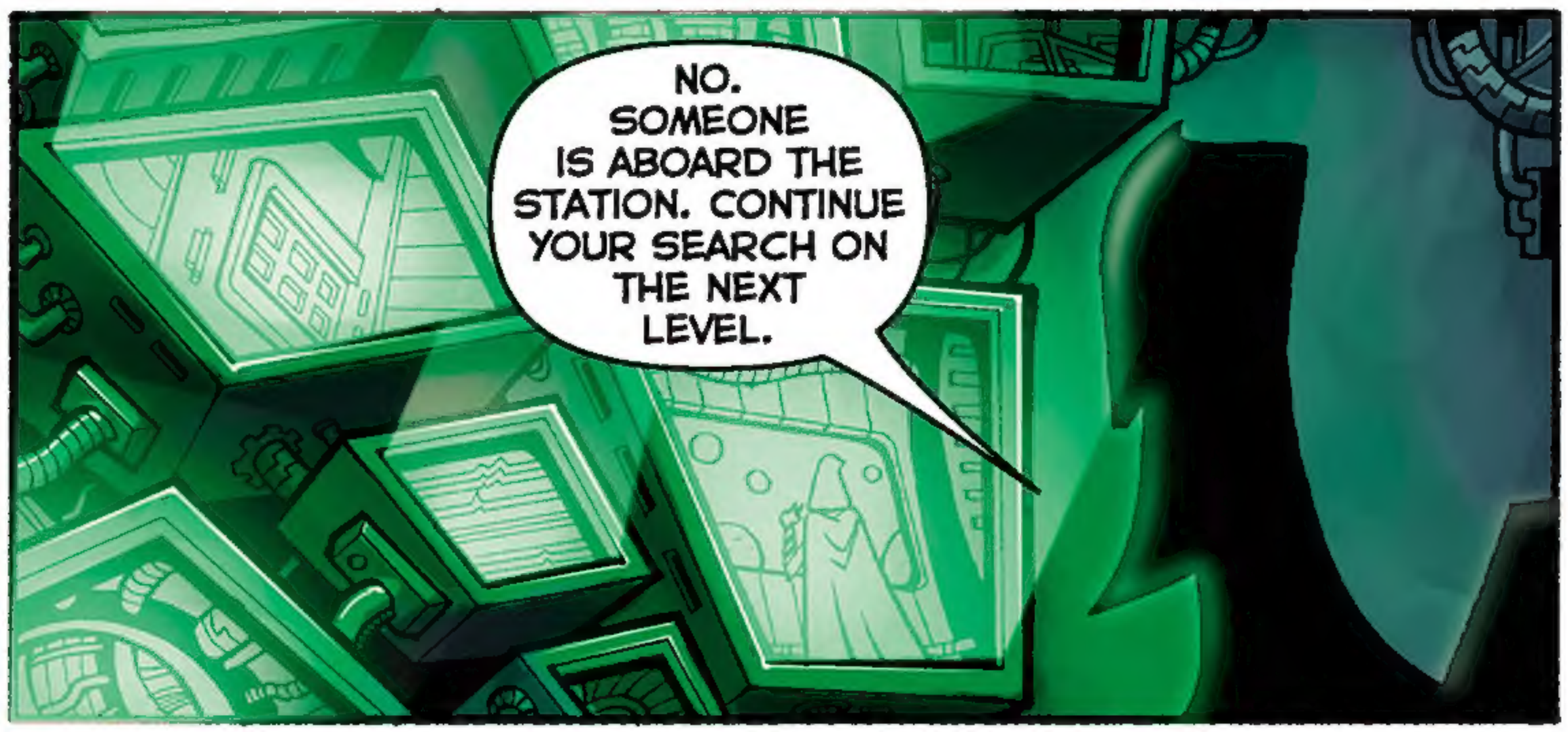
Rogue's Gallery

A CLONE WARS ADVENTURE



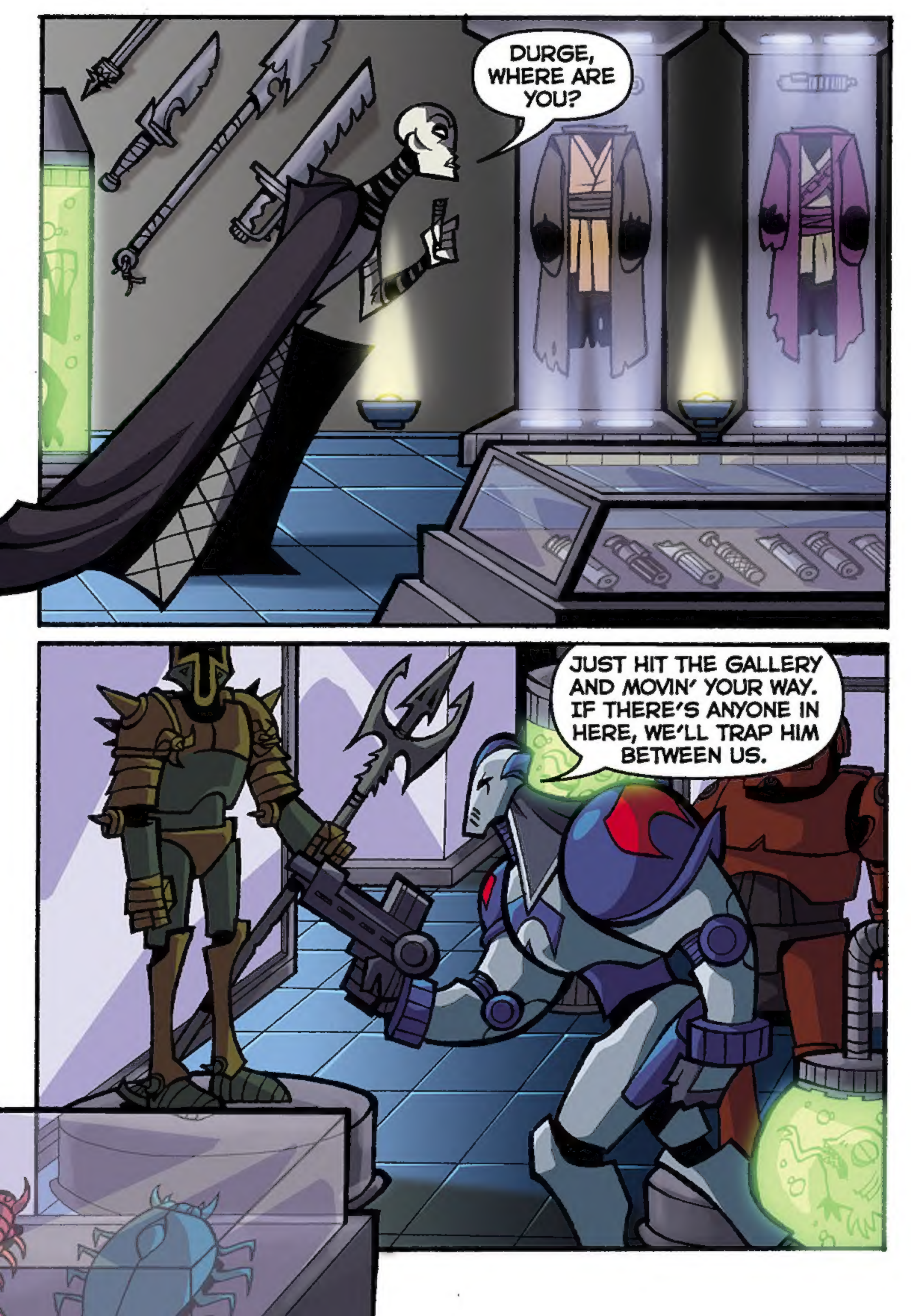
script **Haden Blackman**
lettering **Michael David Thomas**
art **The Fillbach Brothers**
colors **Sigmund Torre**

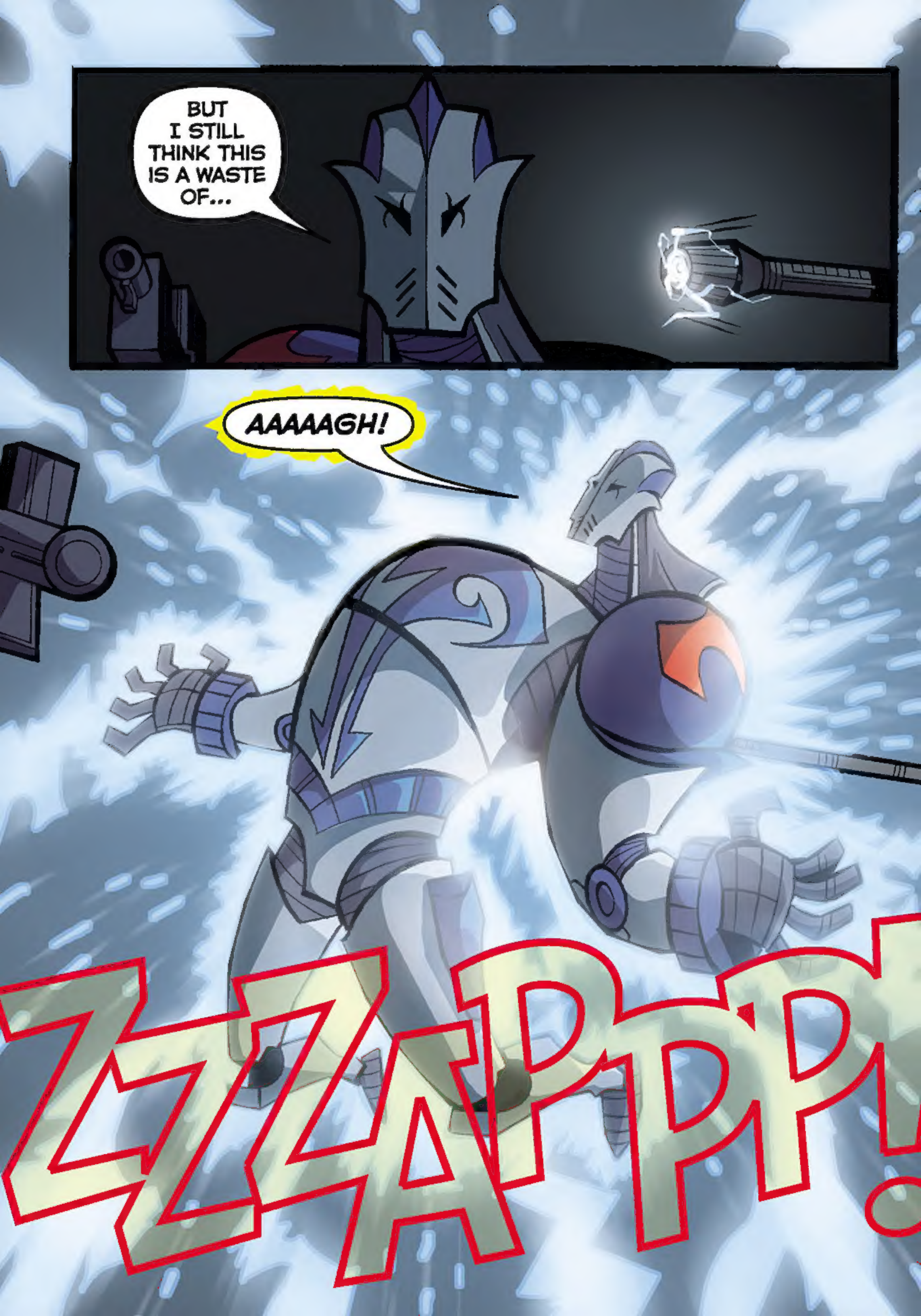

PERHAPS THE SECURITY SENSORS ARE MALFUNCTIONING.


NO. SOMEONE IS ABOARD THE STATION. CONTINUE YOUR SEARCH ON THE NEXT LEVEL.

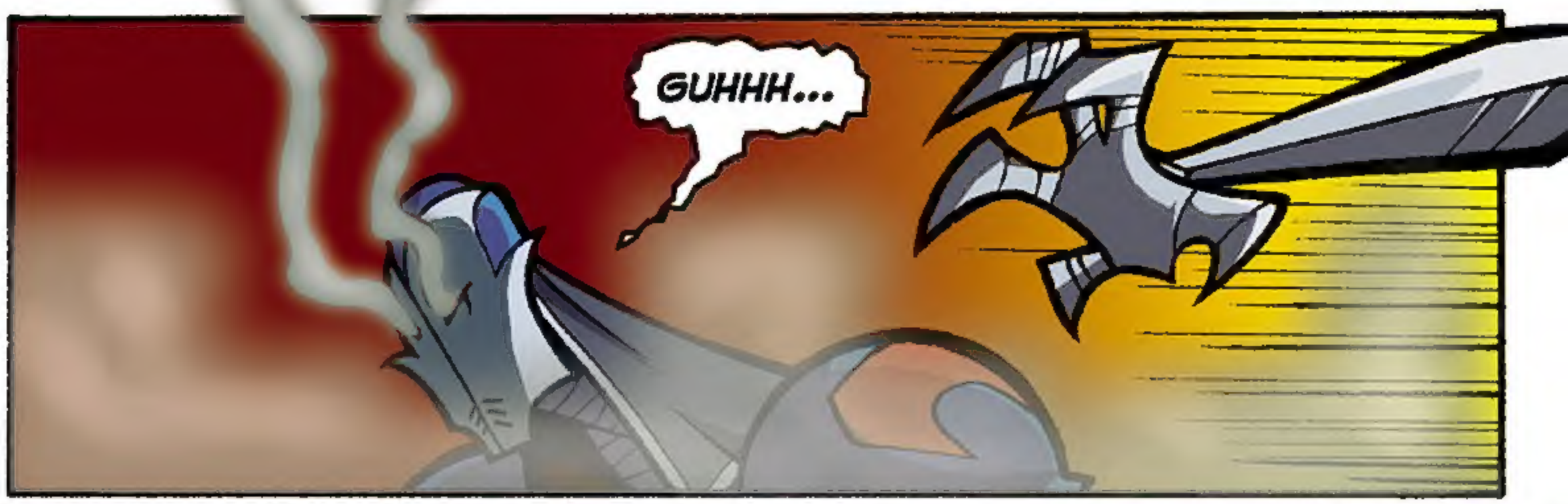
AS YOU WISH, MASTER. I AM MOVING INTO...

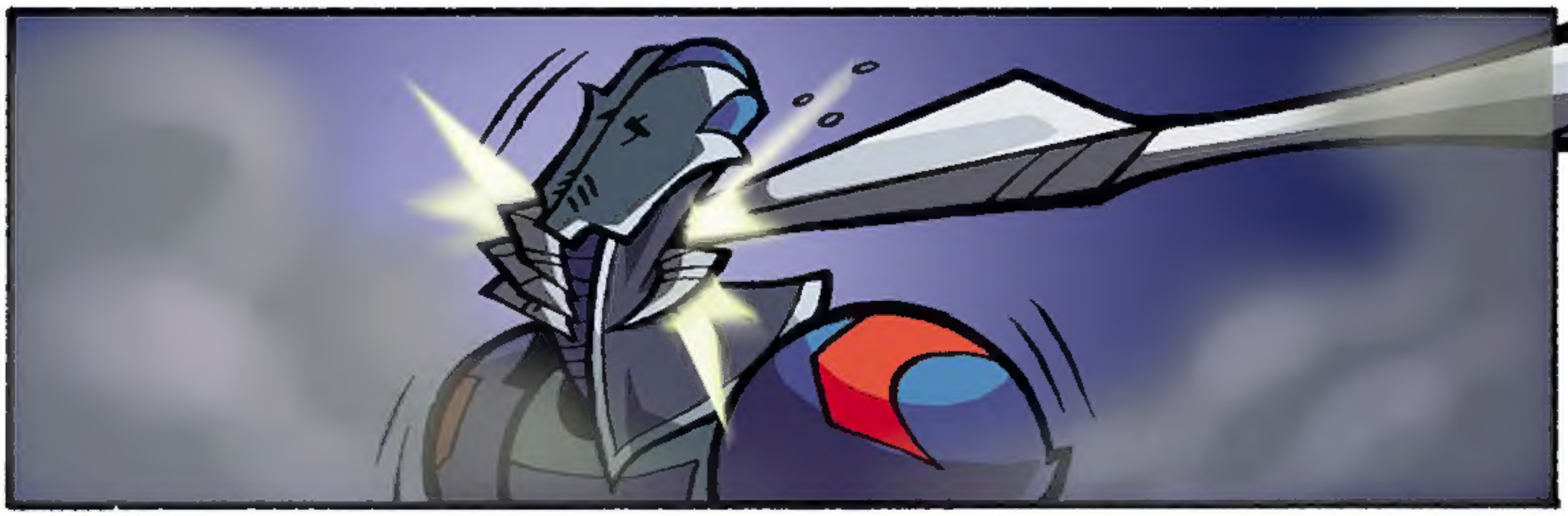
...THE TROPHY ROOM.

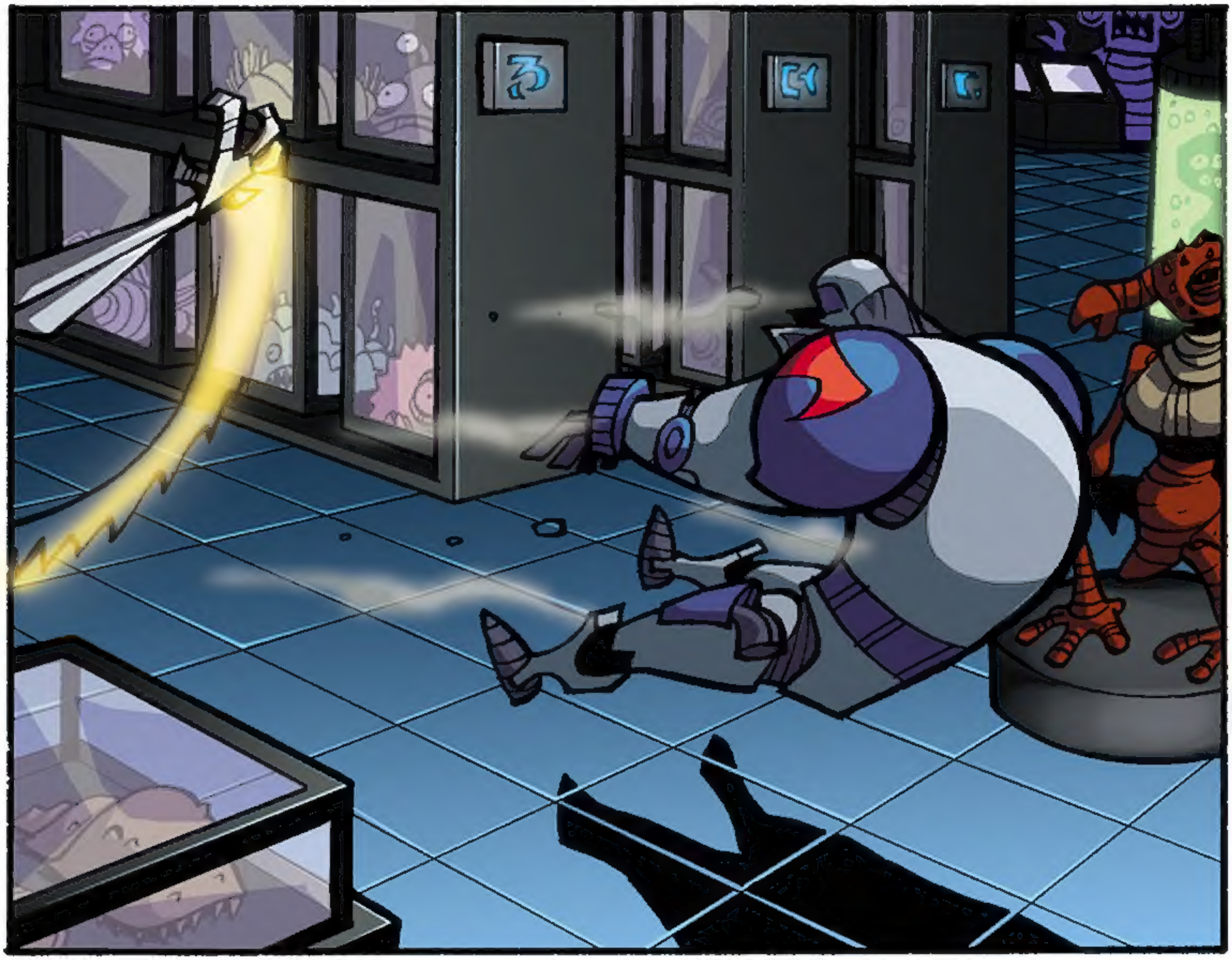

DURGE, WHERE ARE YOU?
JUST HIT THE GALLERY AND MOVIN' YOUR WAY. IF THERE'S ANYONE IN HERE, WE'LL TRAP HIM BETWEEN US.

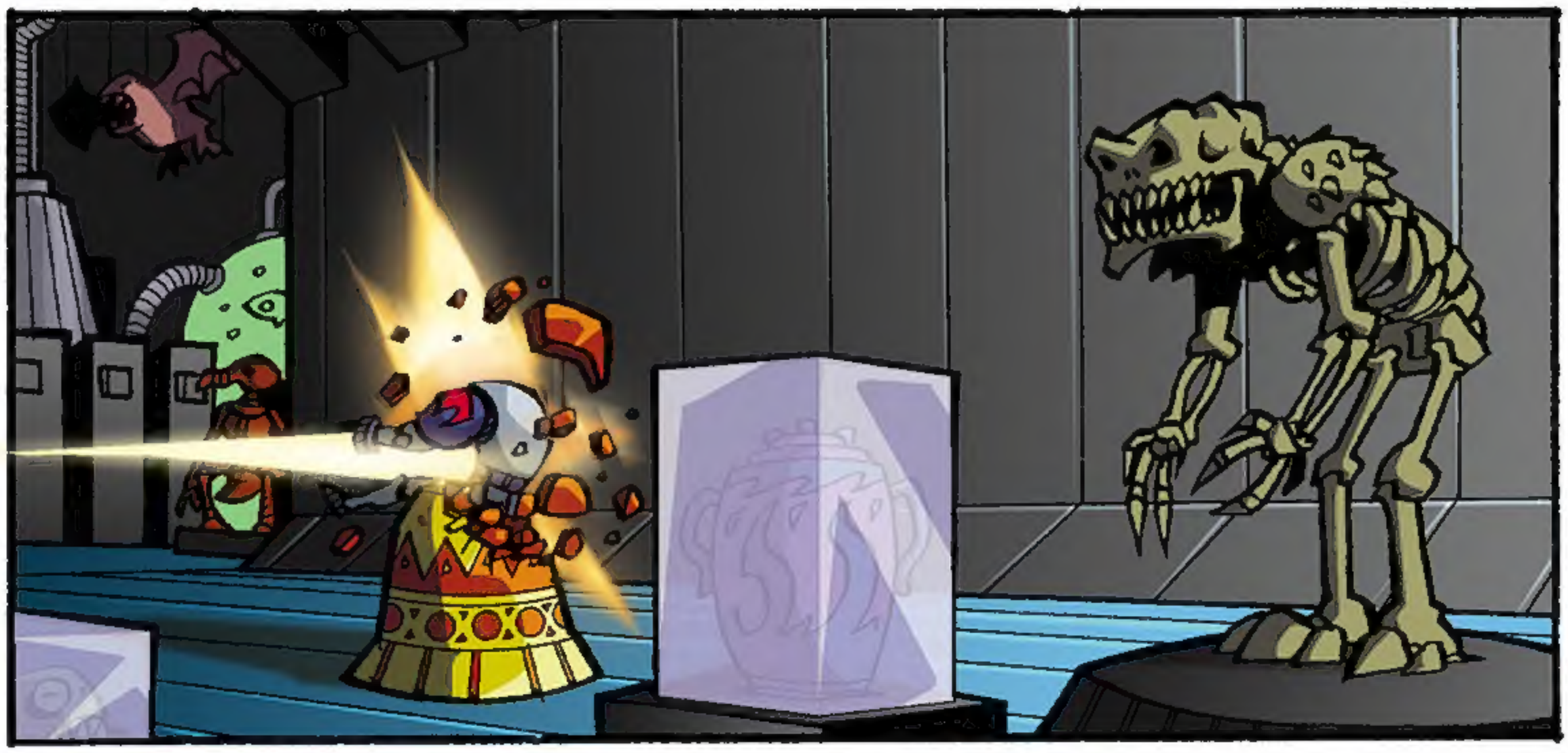

BUT I STILL THINK THIS IS A WASTE OF...
AAAAAGH!
ZZZAPPP!

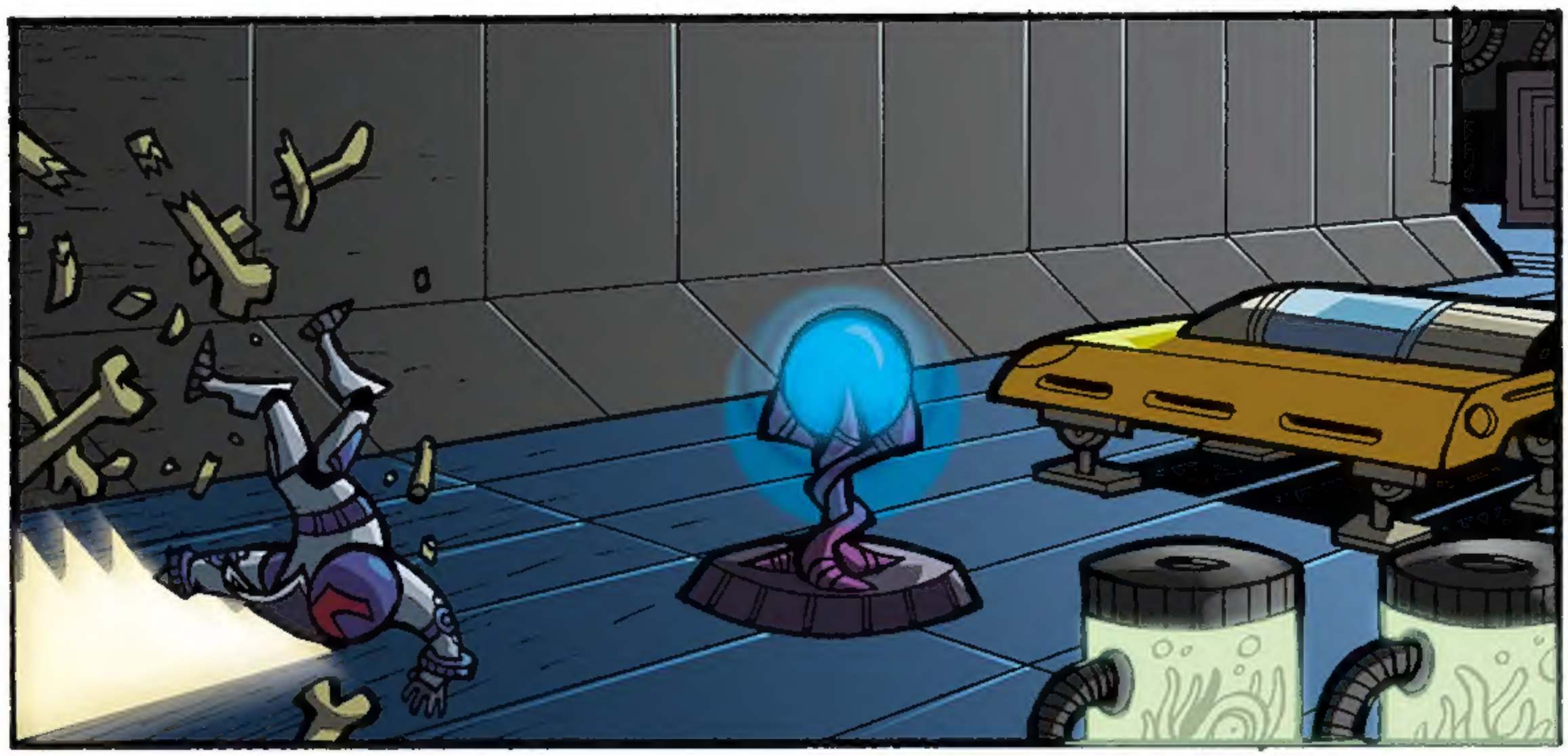
PATHETIC.

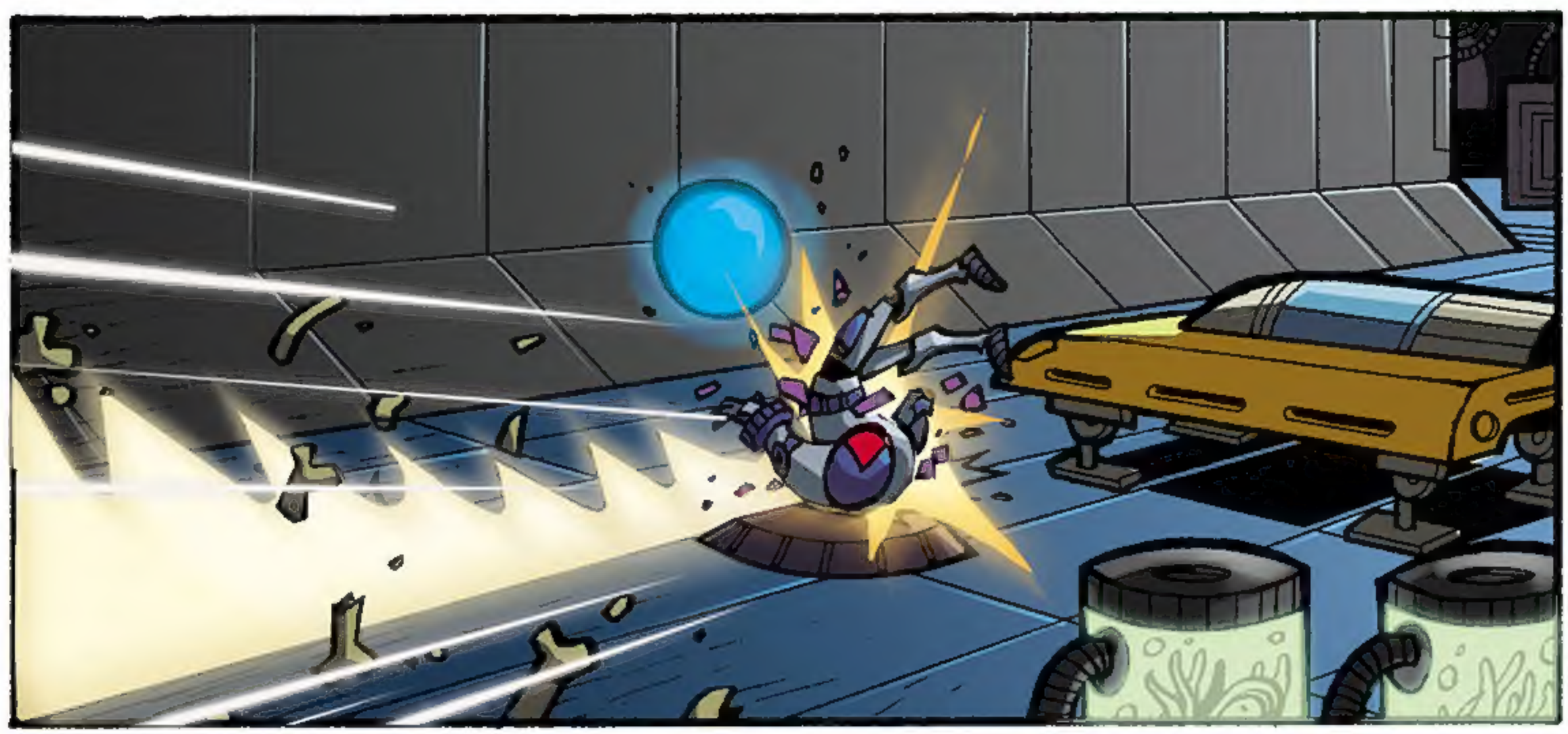

GUHHH...

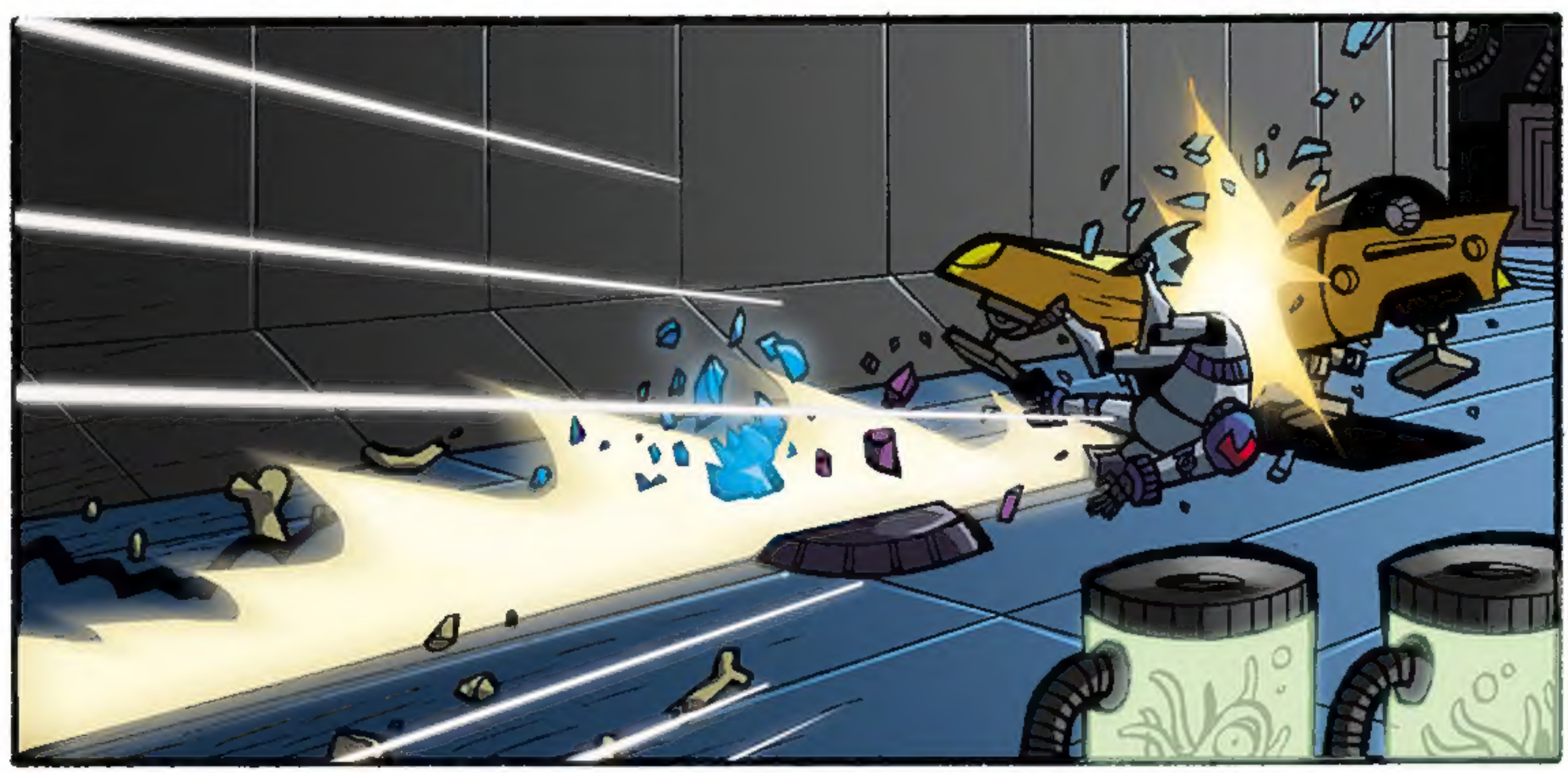


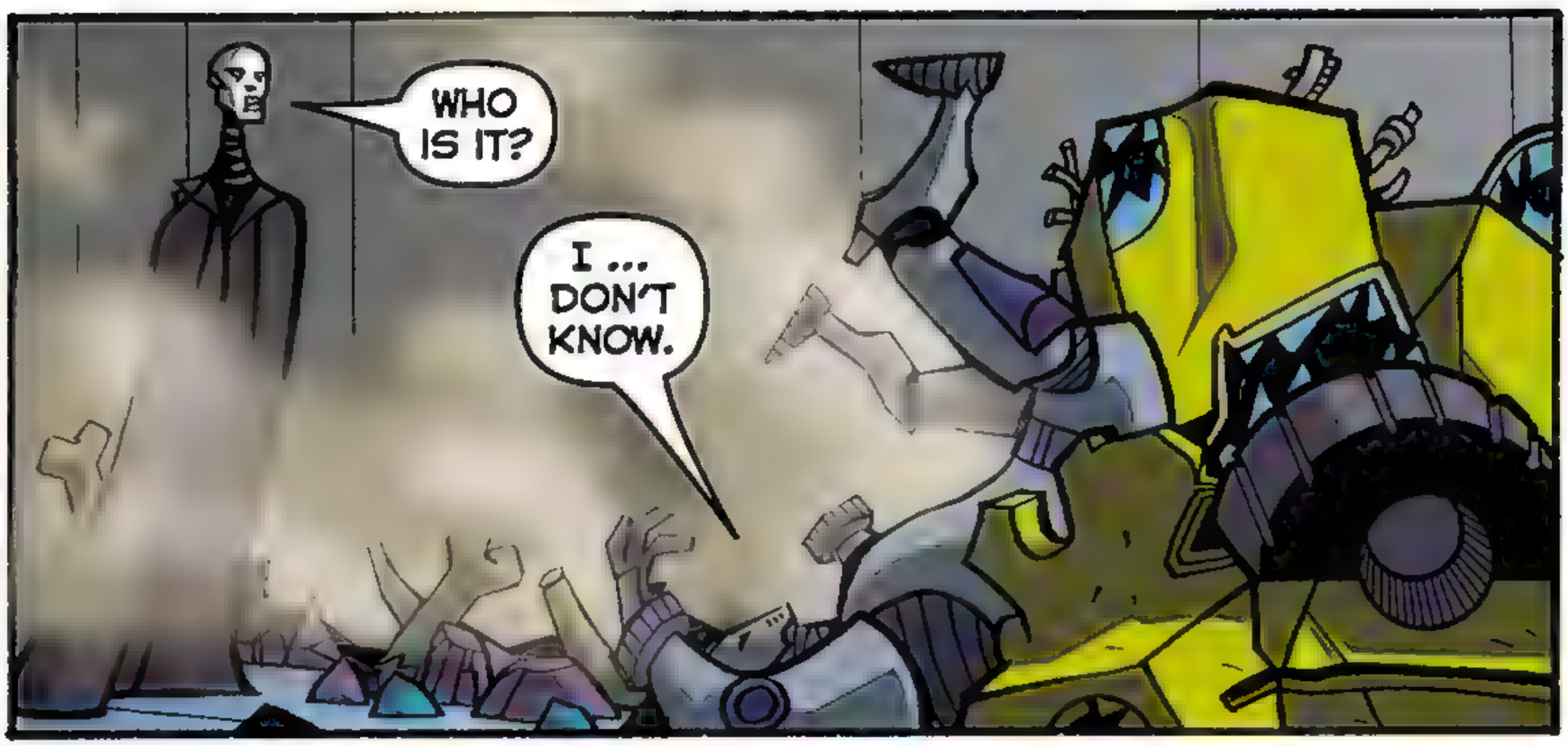


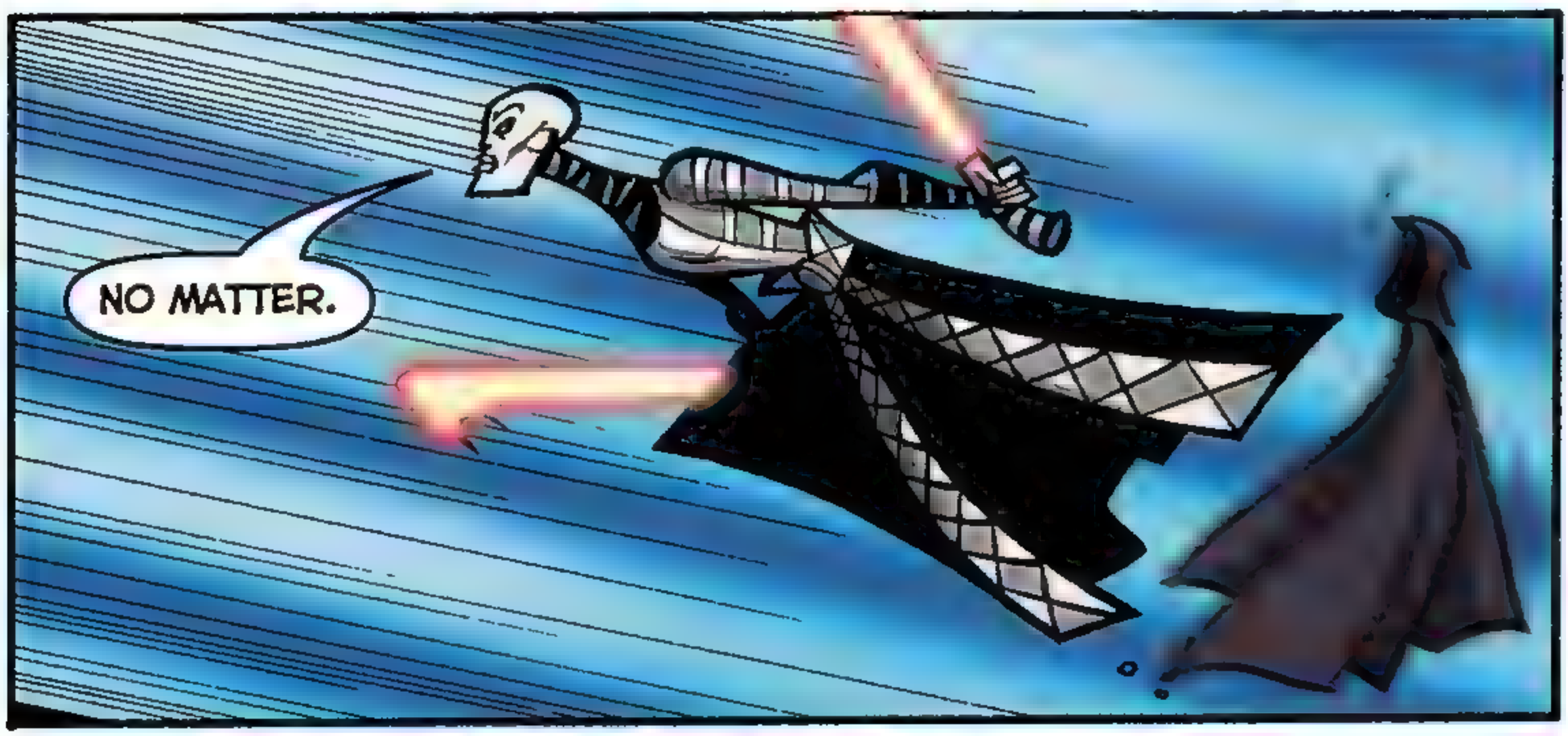


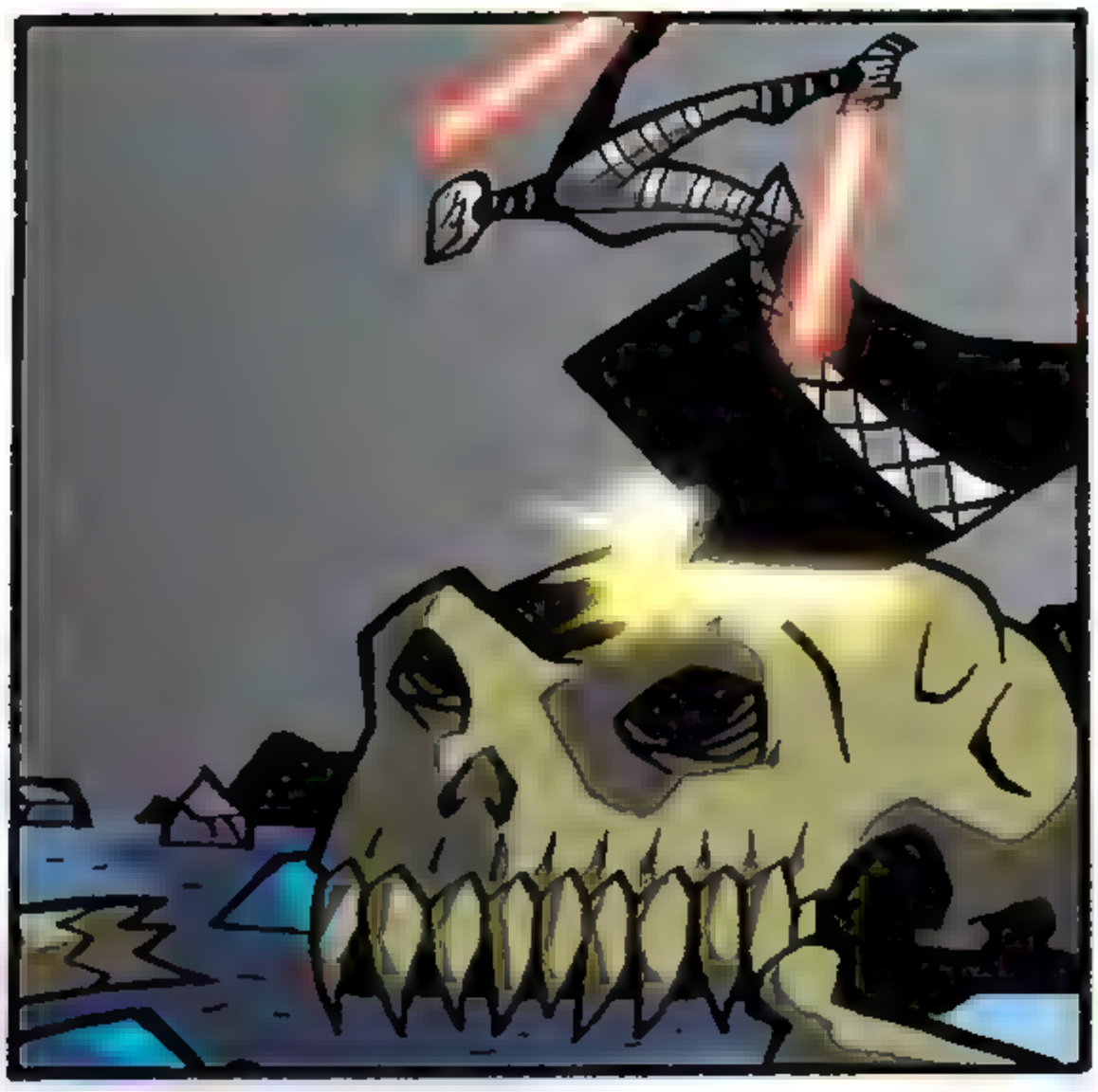




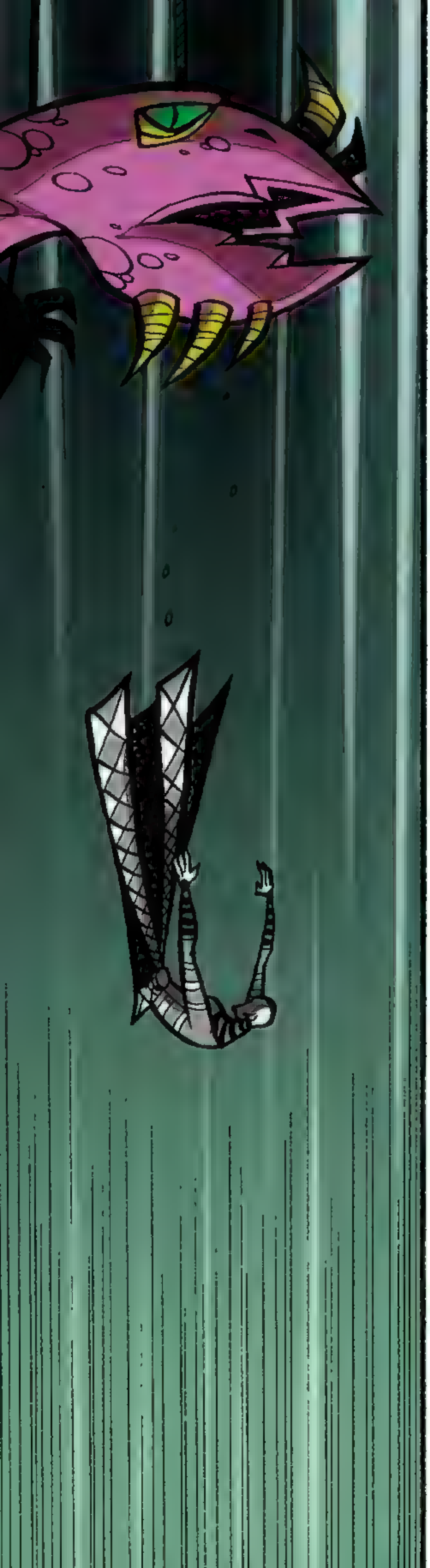


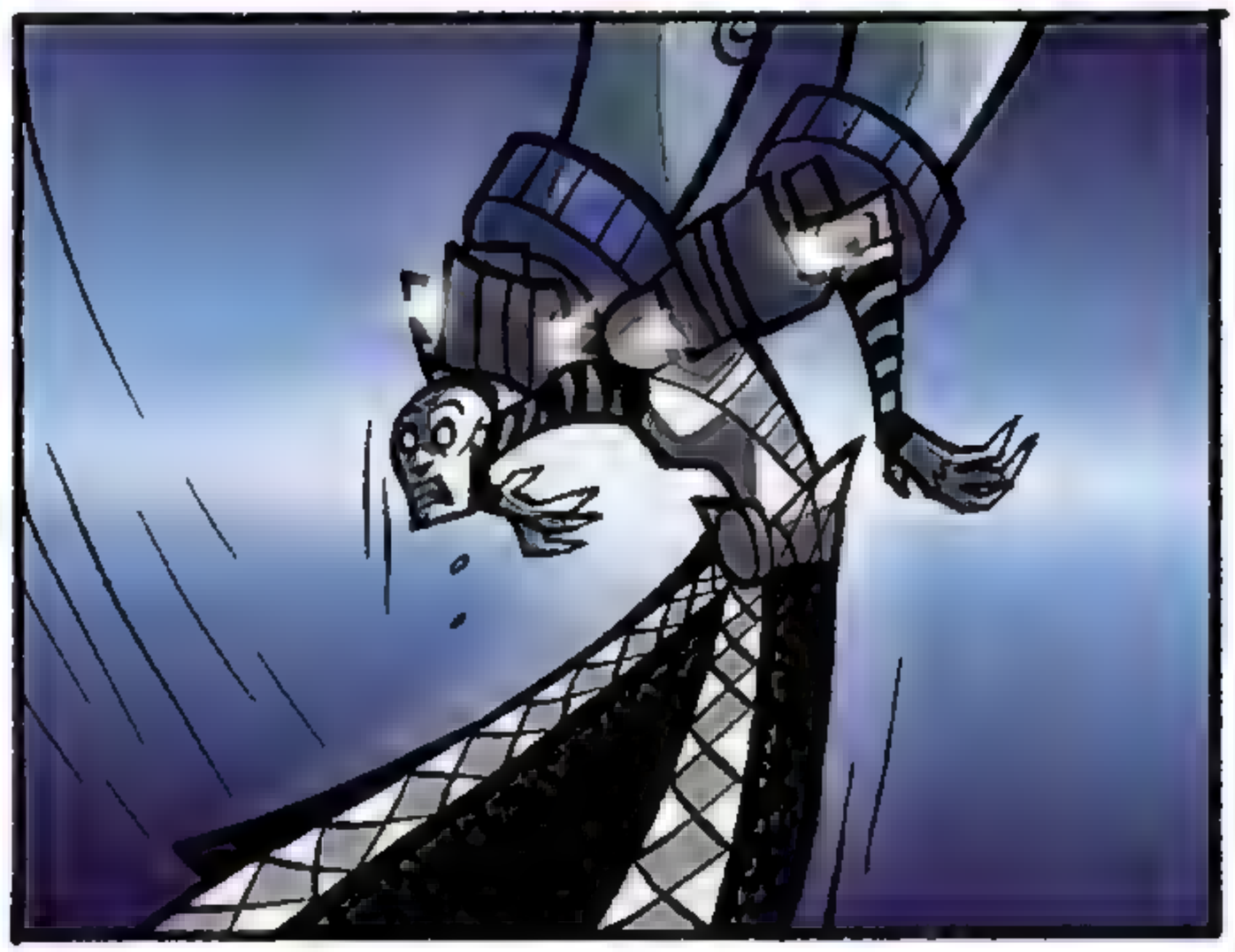

WHO IS IT?
I ... DON'T KNOW.


NO MATTER.

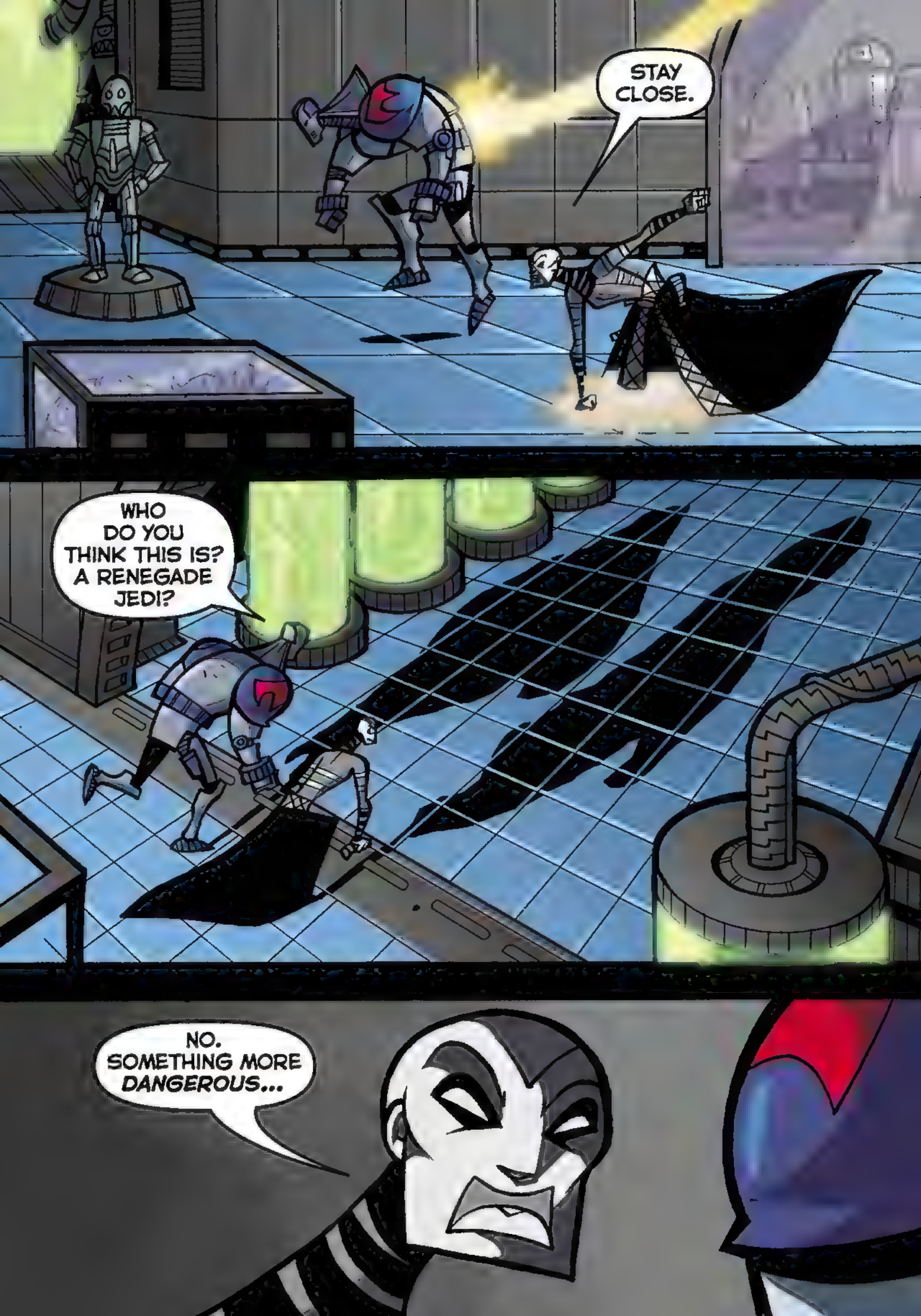


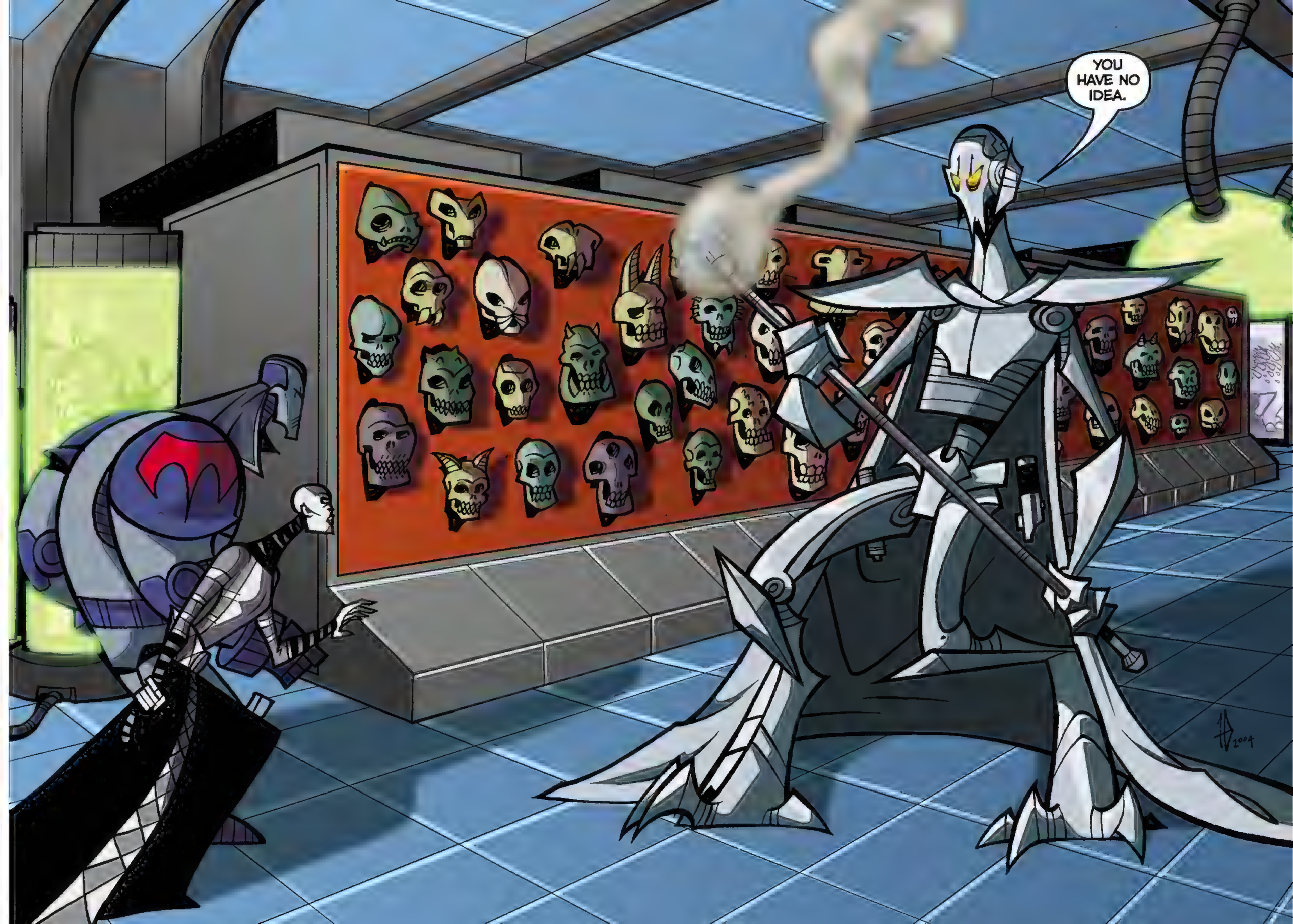
NOW, WHERE ARE YOU...
OOFF!



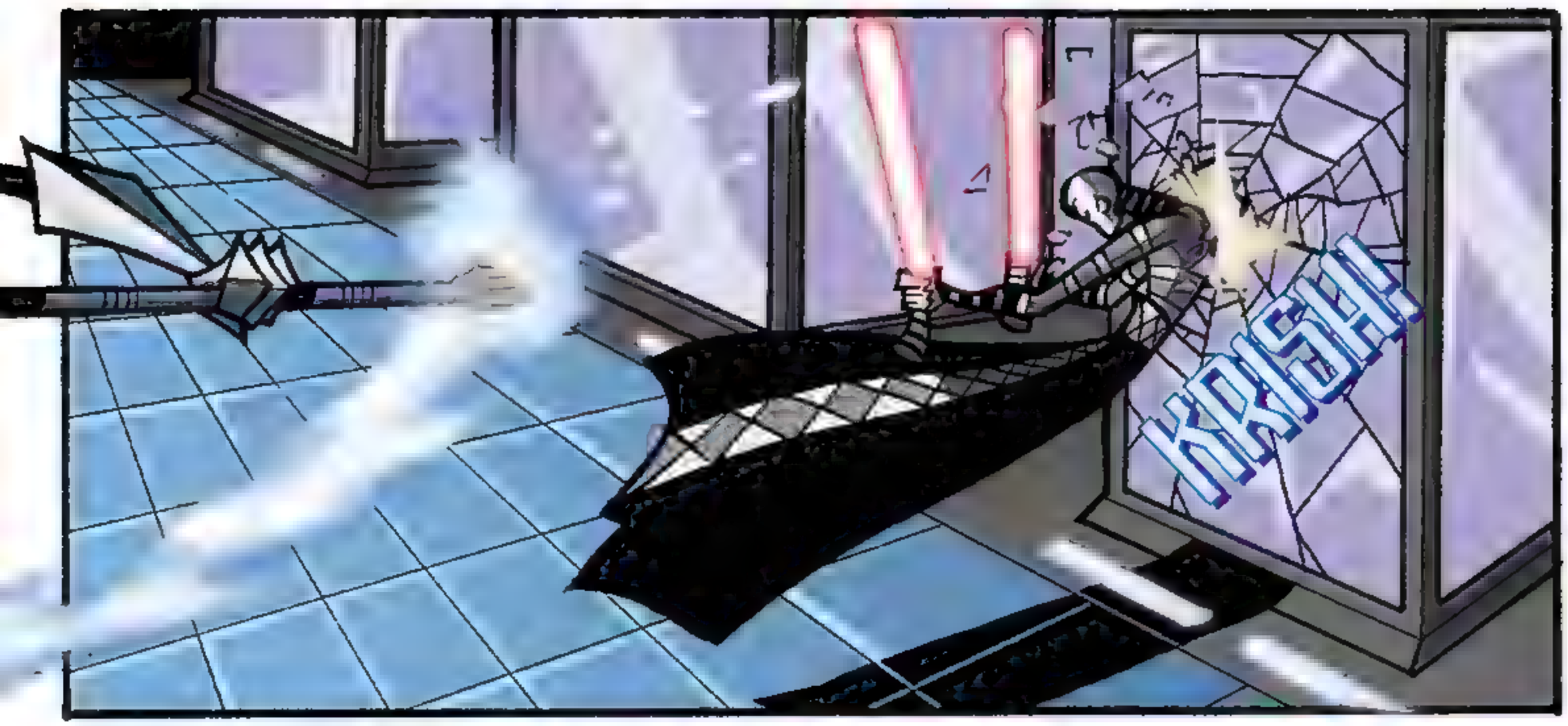


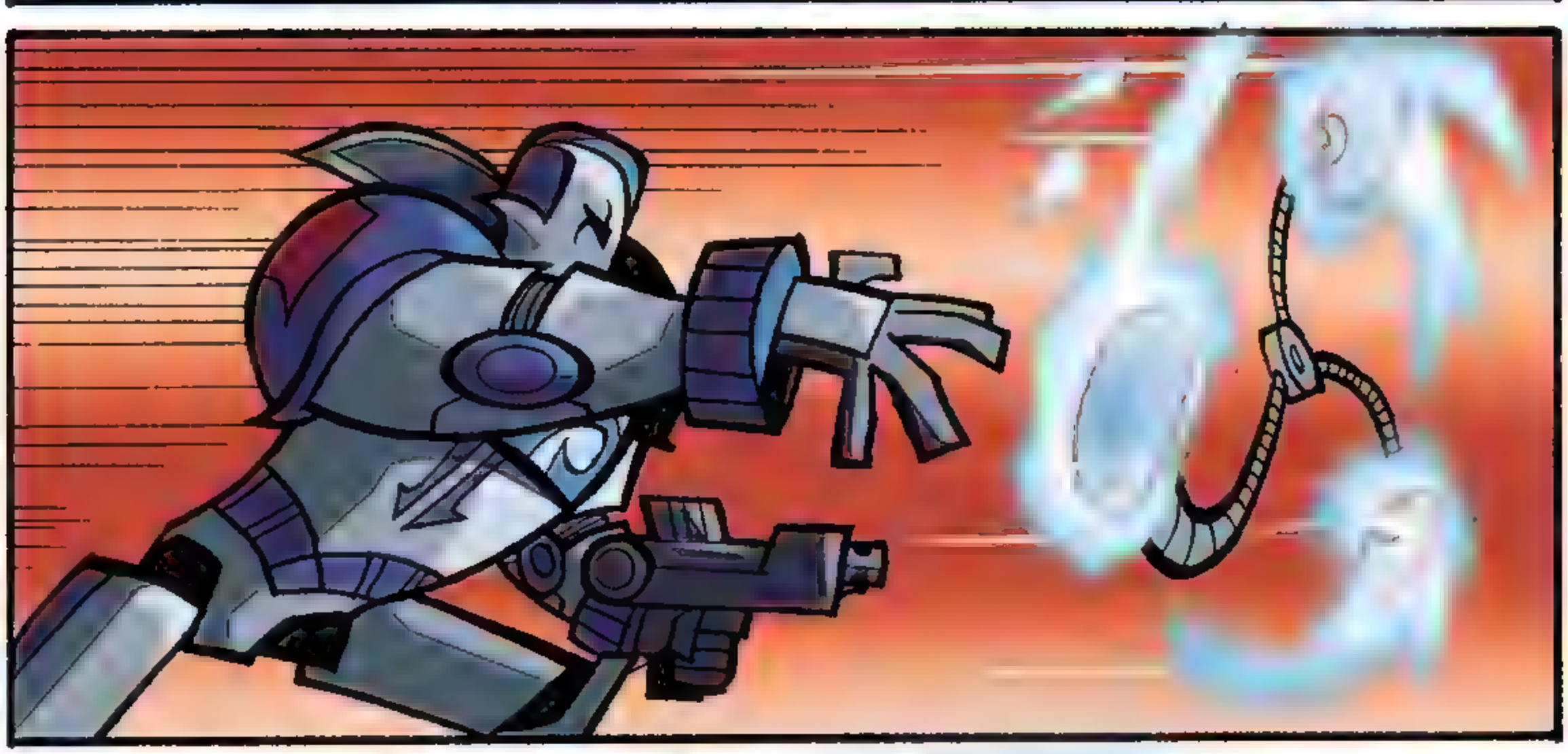
HE'S FAST, I'LL GIVE HIM THAT.
HE'S GONE AGAIN...

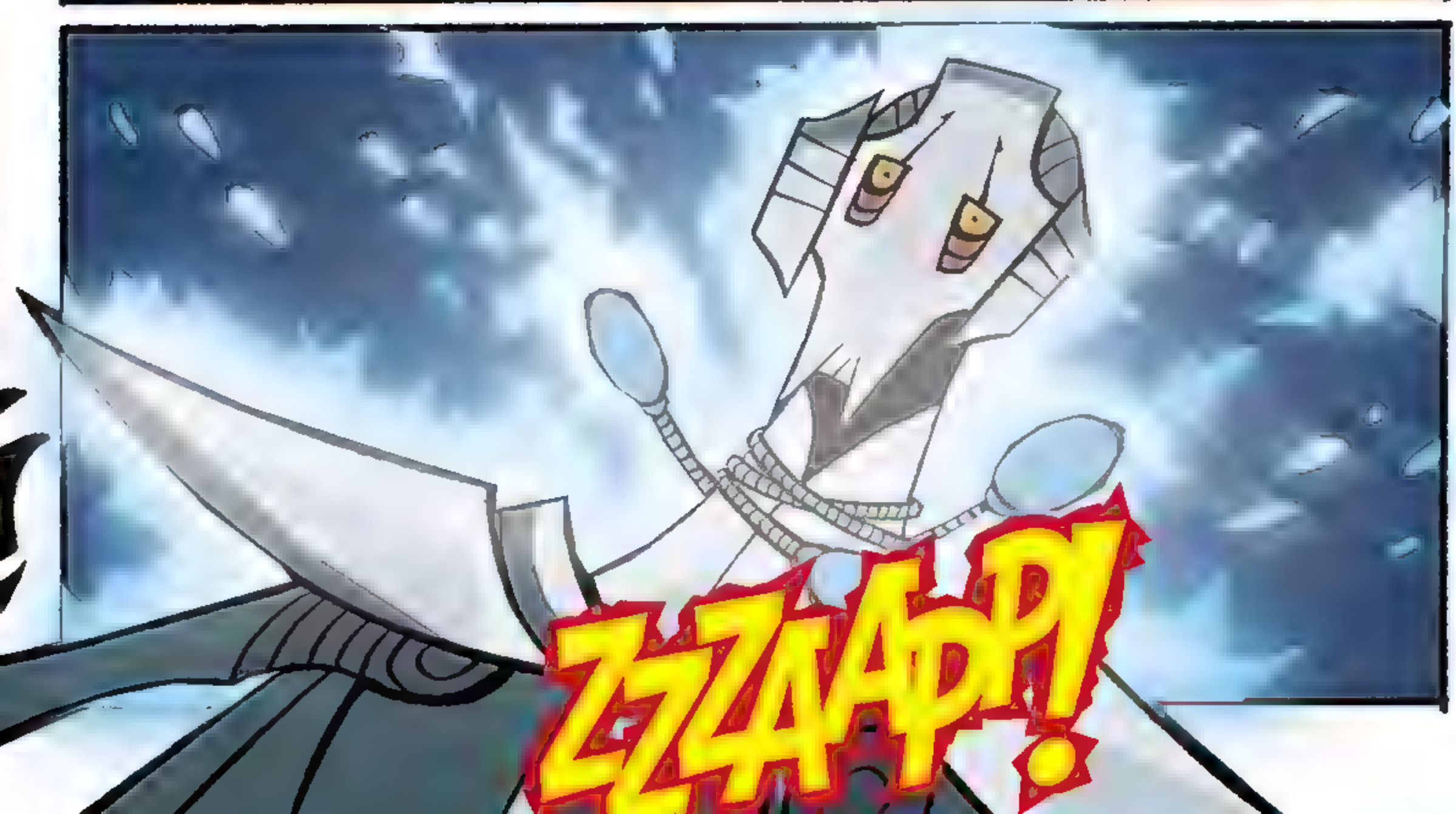

STAY CLOSE.
WHO DO YOU THINK THIS IS? A RENEGADE JEDI?
NO. SOMETHING MORE DANGEROUS...

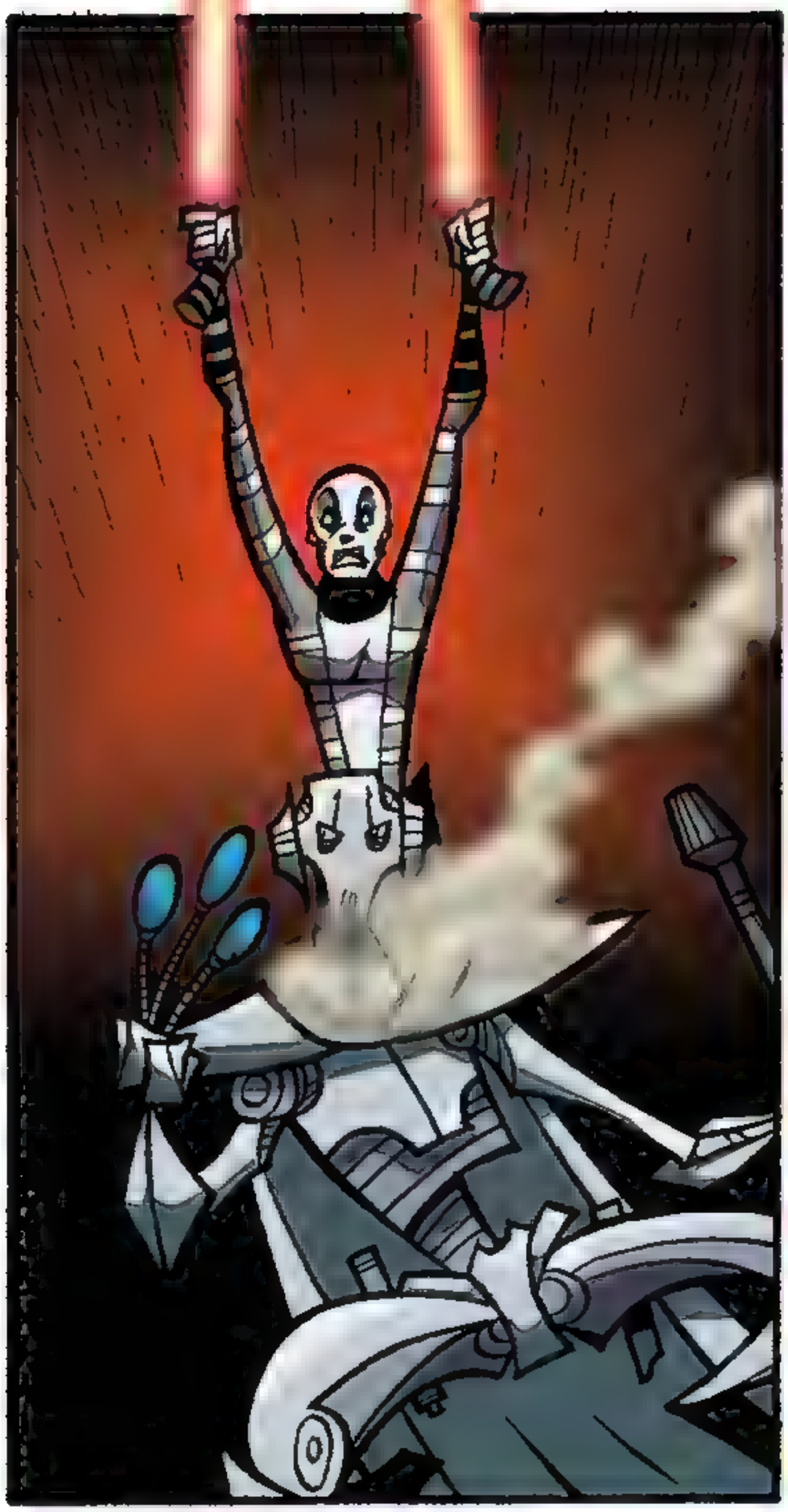

YOU HAVE NO IDEA.

SKKGG!!

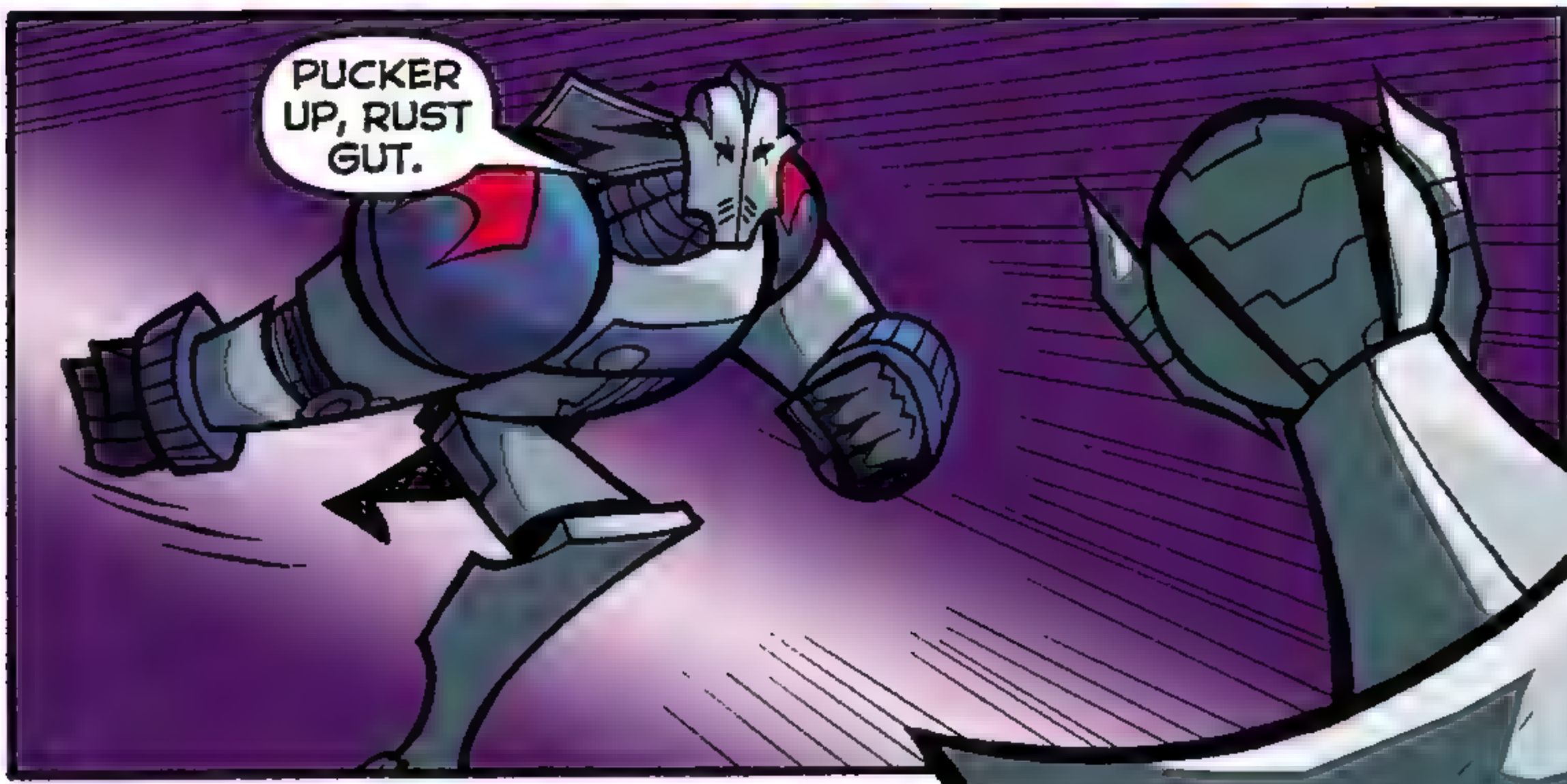

KRISH!



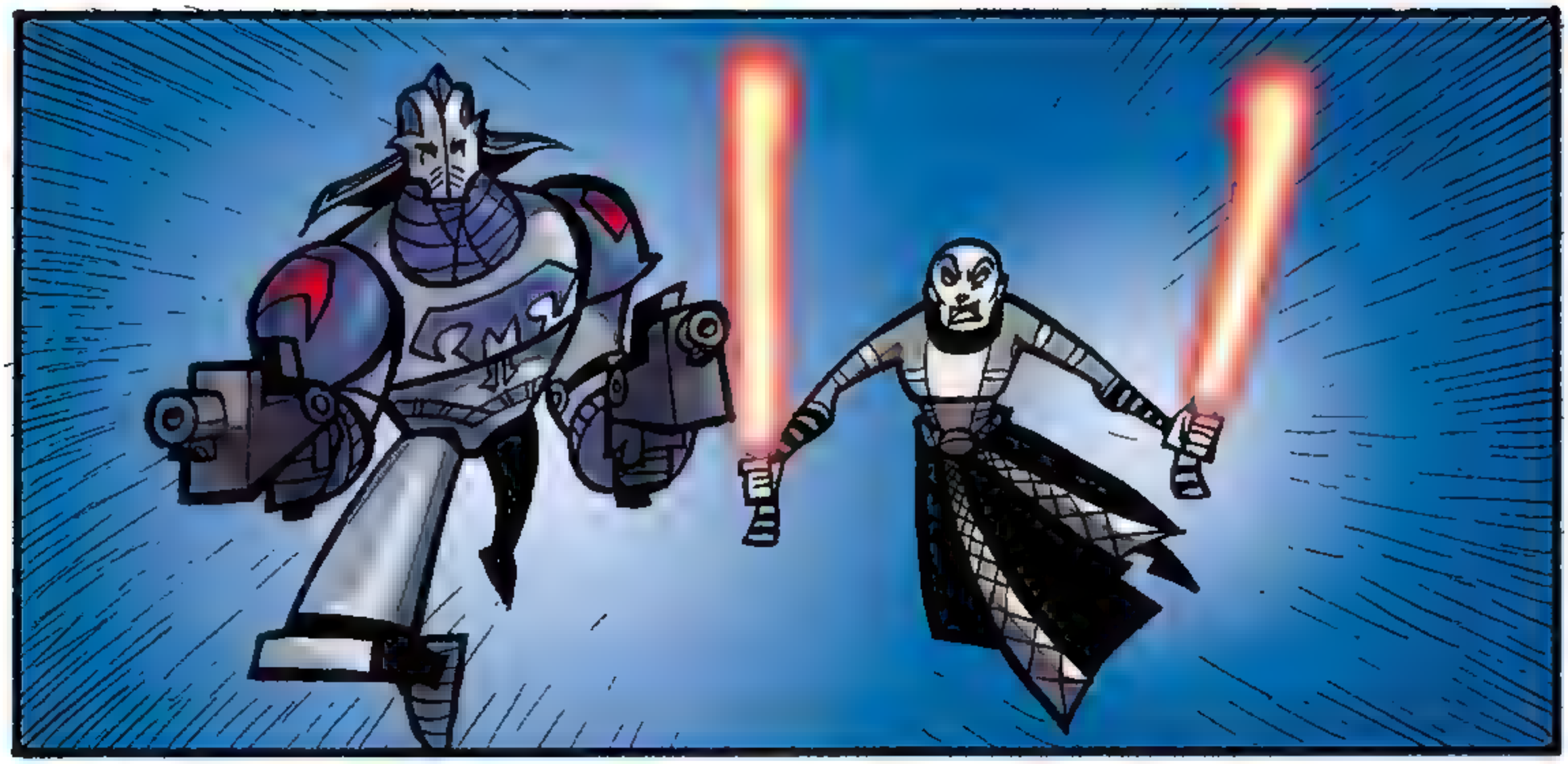

ZZZAAP!

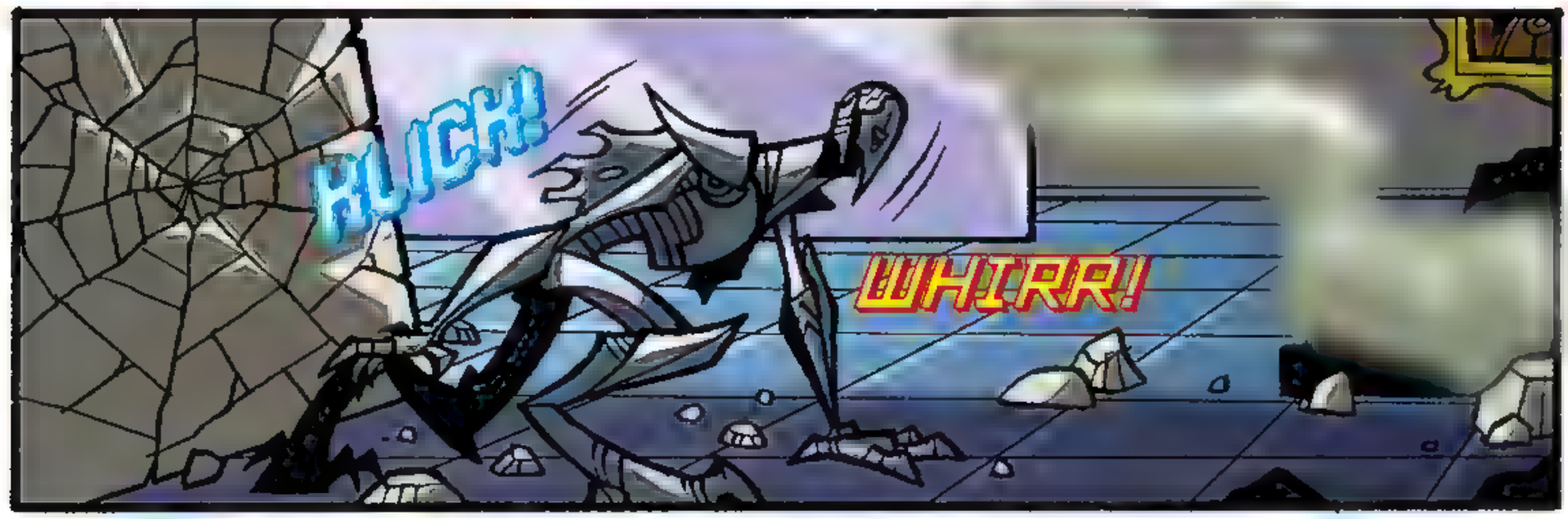


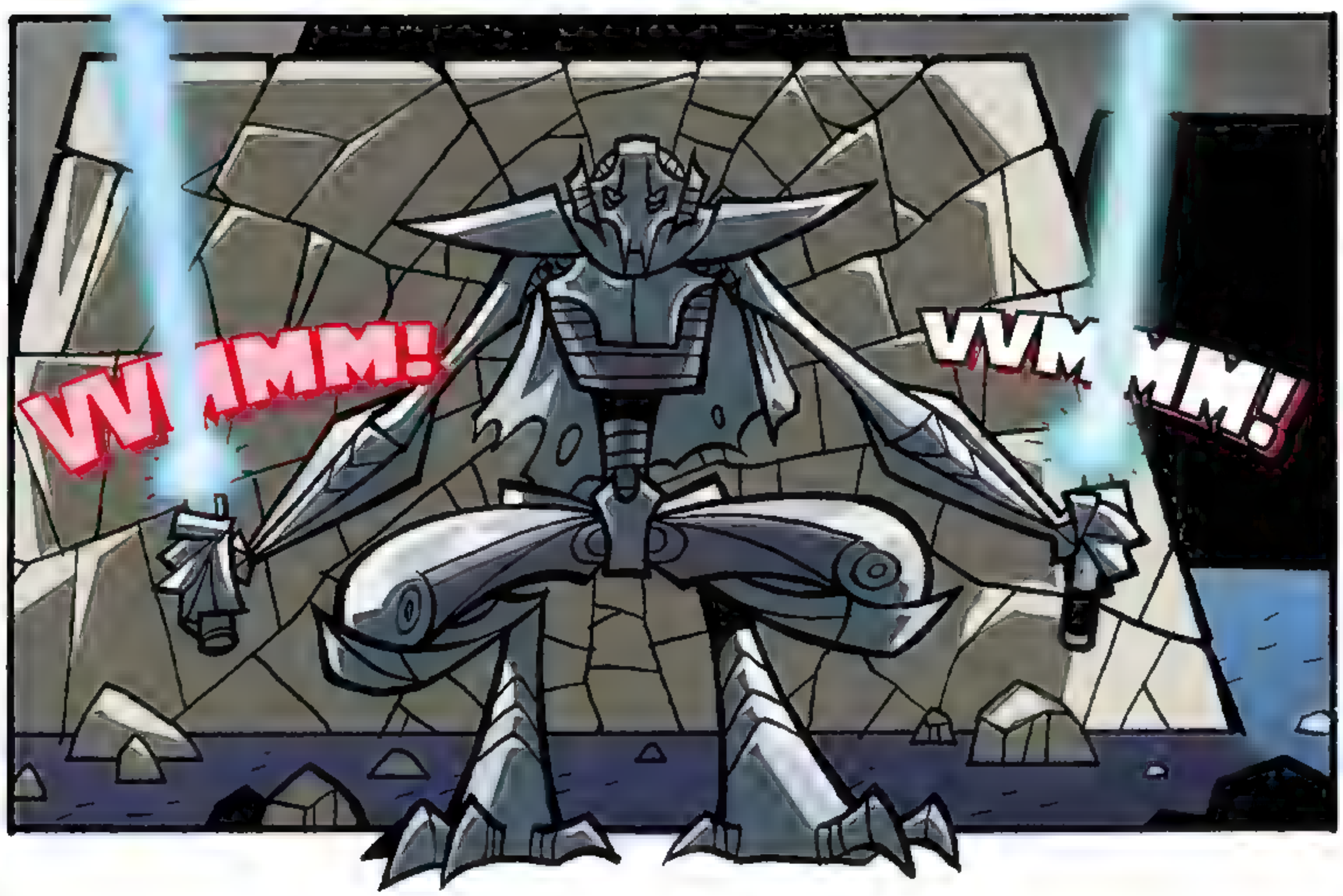
AAAAGH!

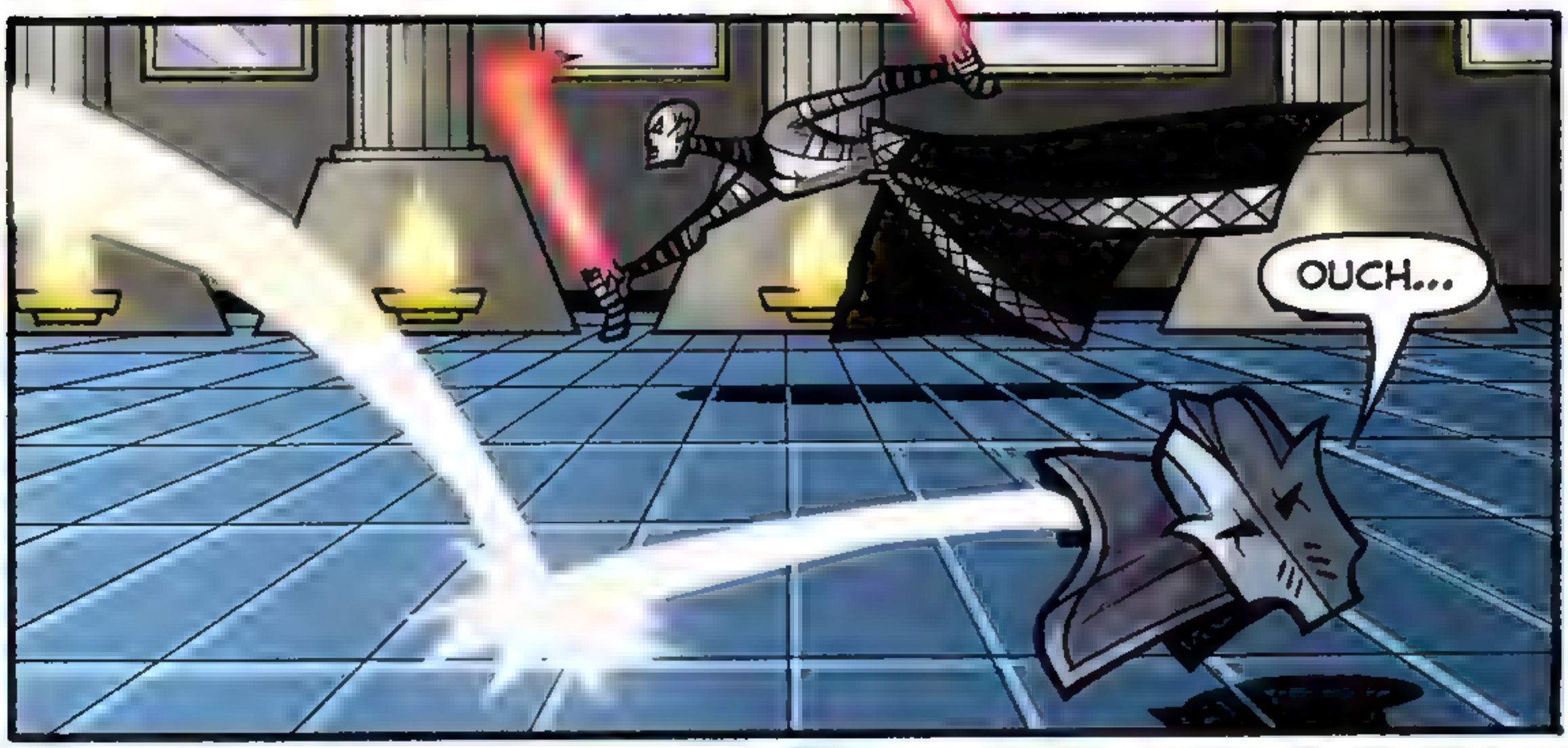

PUCKER UP, RUST GUT.

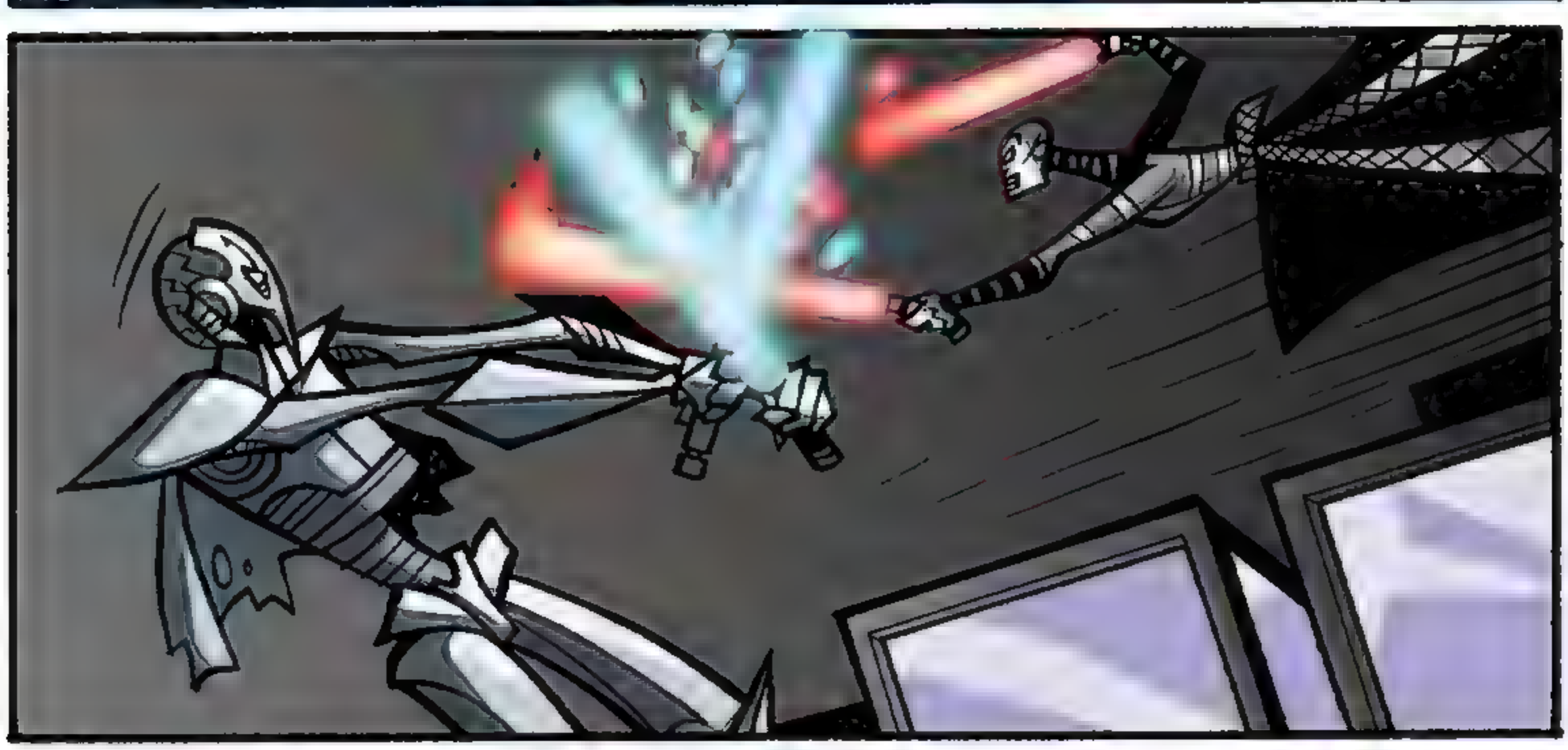
KA-SLAM!




KLICK!
WHIRR!

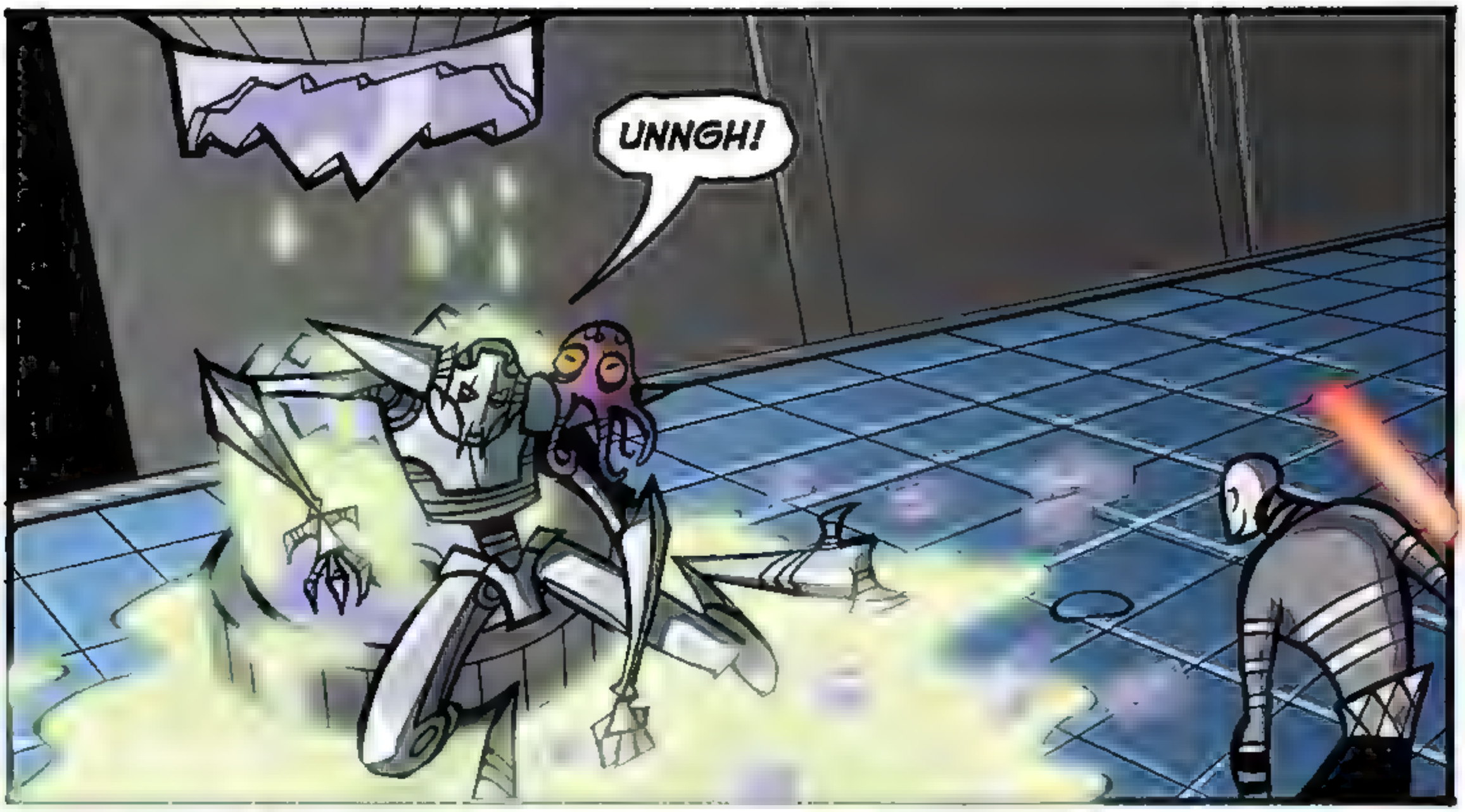

VV MMM!
VVM MM!


OUCH...

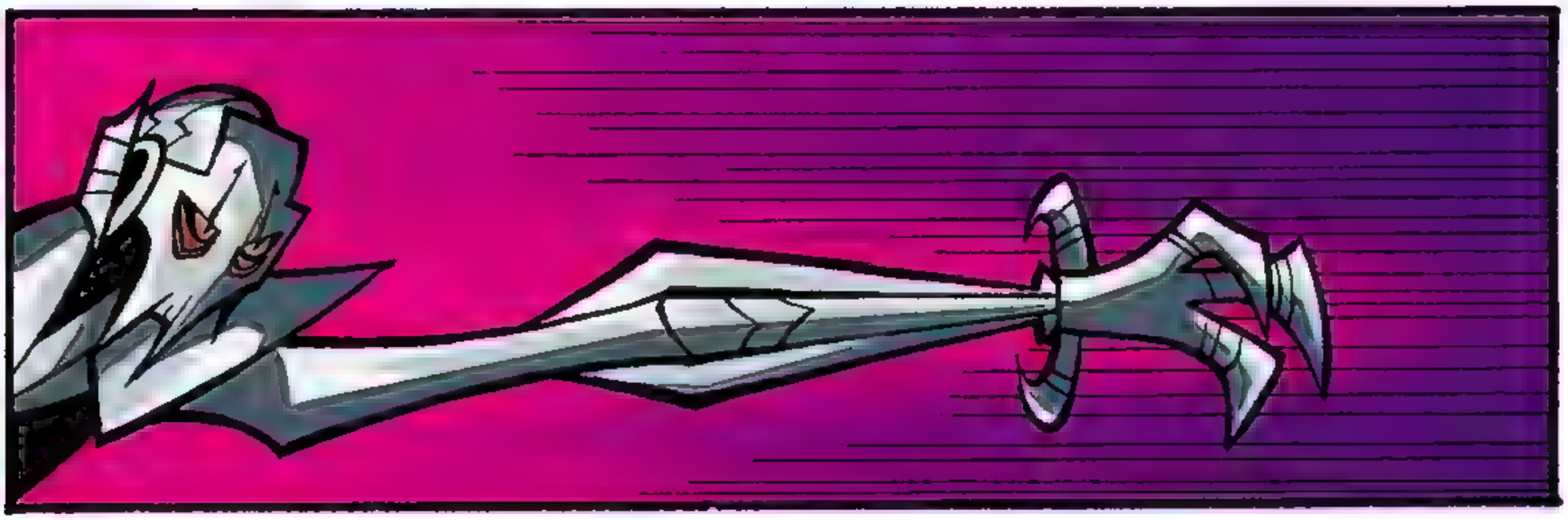


WHO ARE YOU!?!

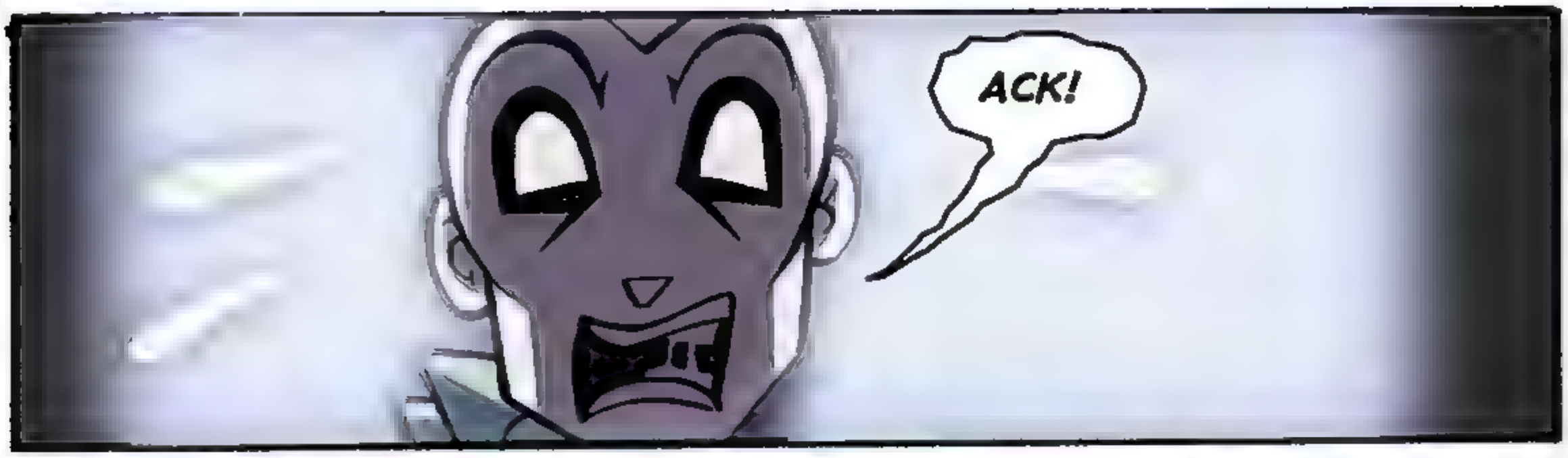
WHO --
ARE --
YOU!?!


UNNGH!

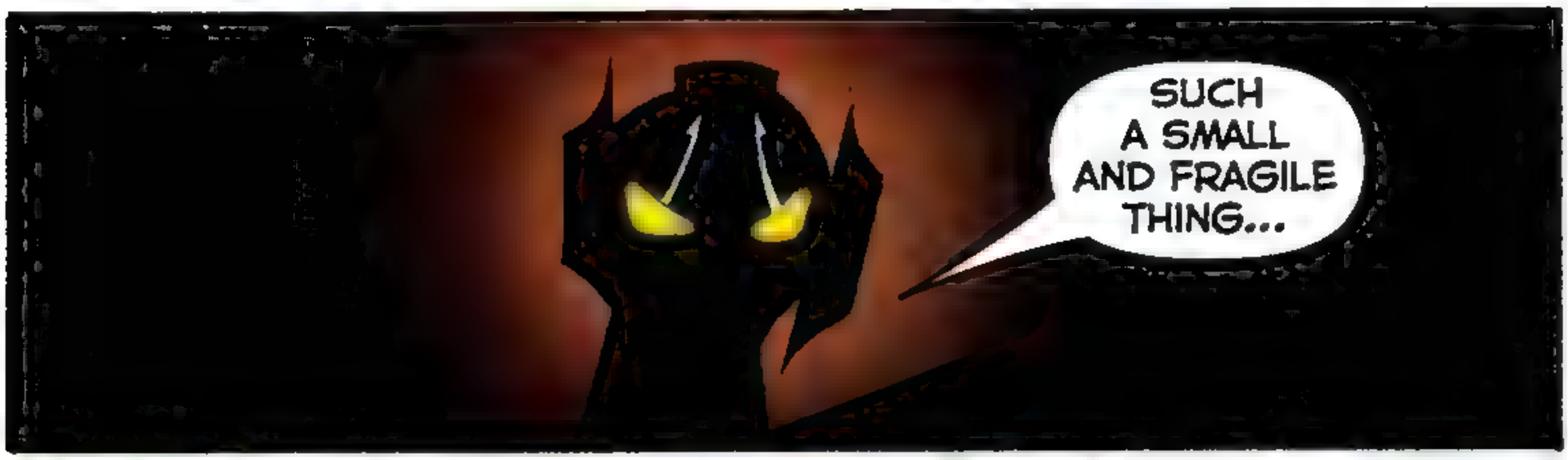
WHO AM I?

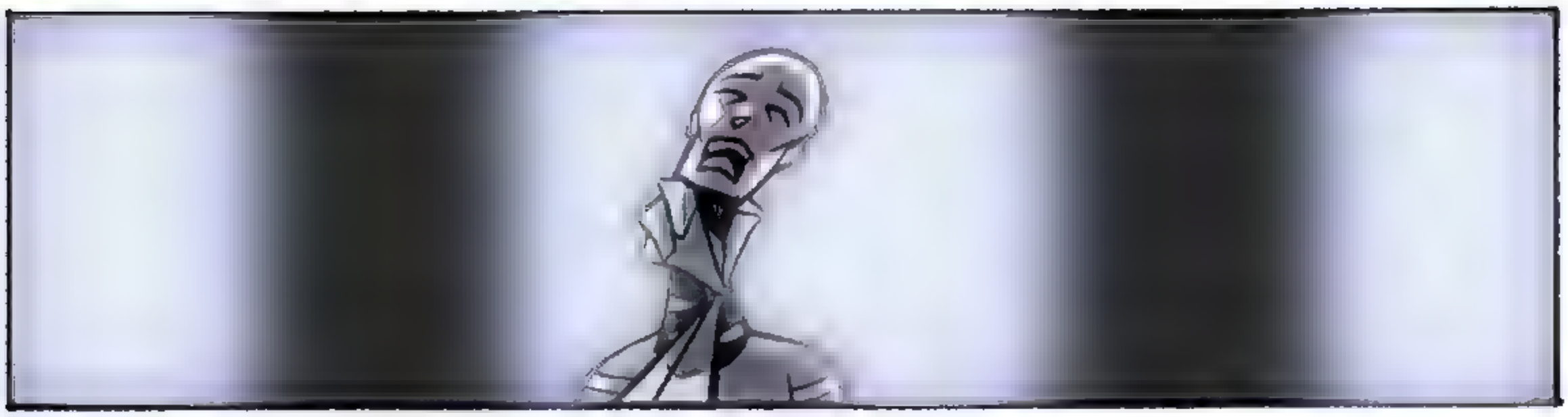


I AM THE FUTURE.


ACK!

SUCH A SMALL THING...

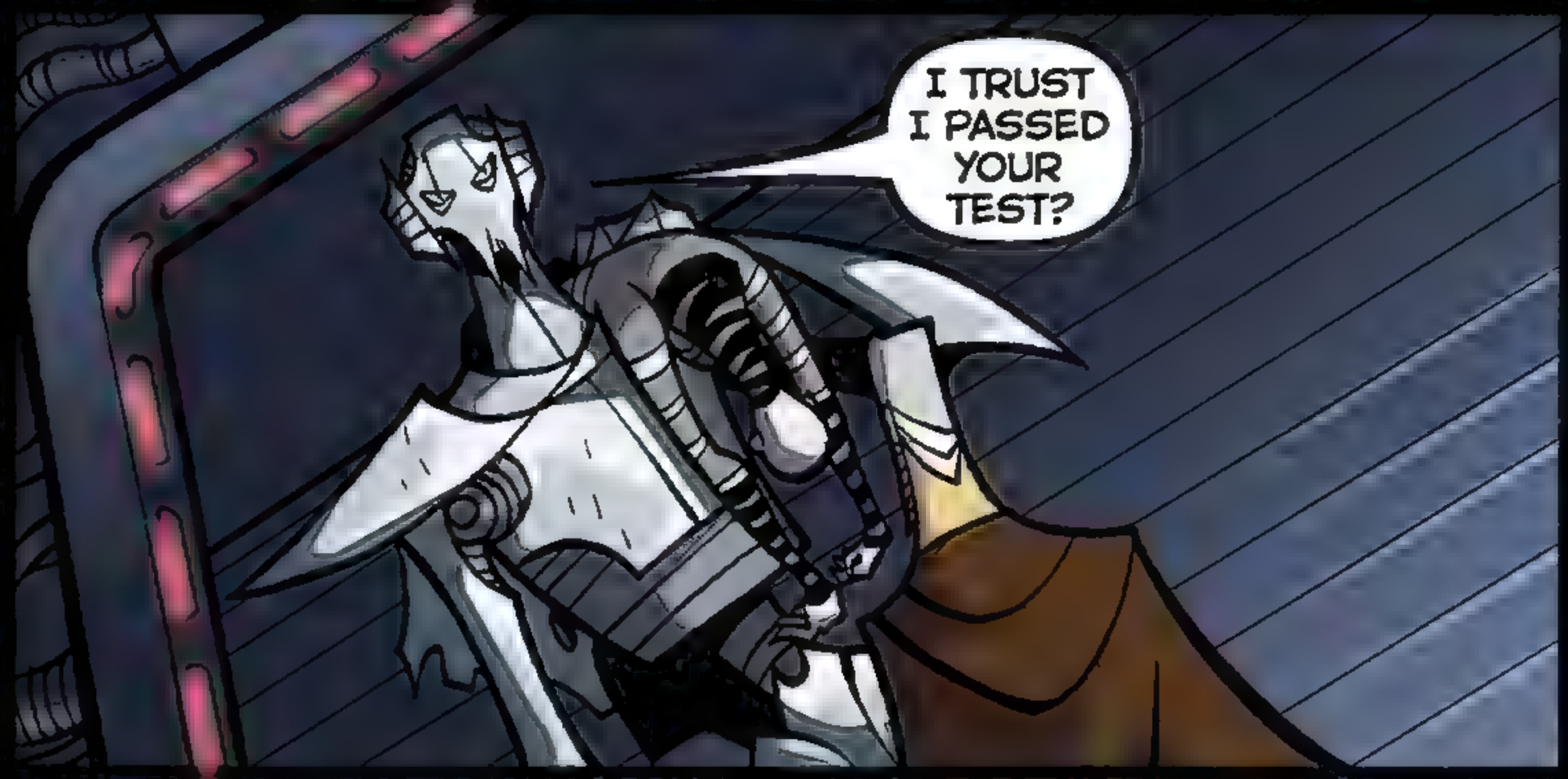

SUCH A SMALL AND FRAGILE THING...

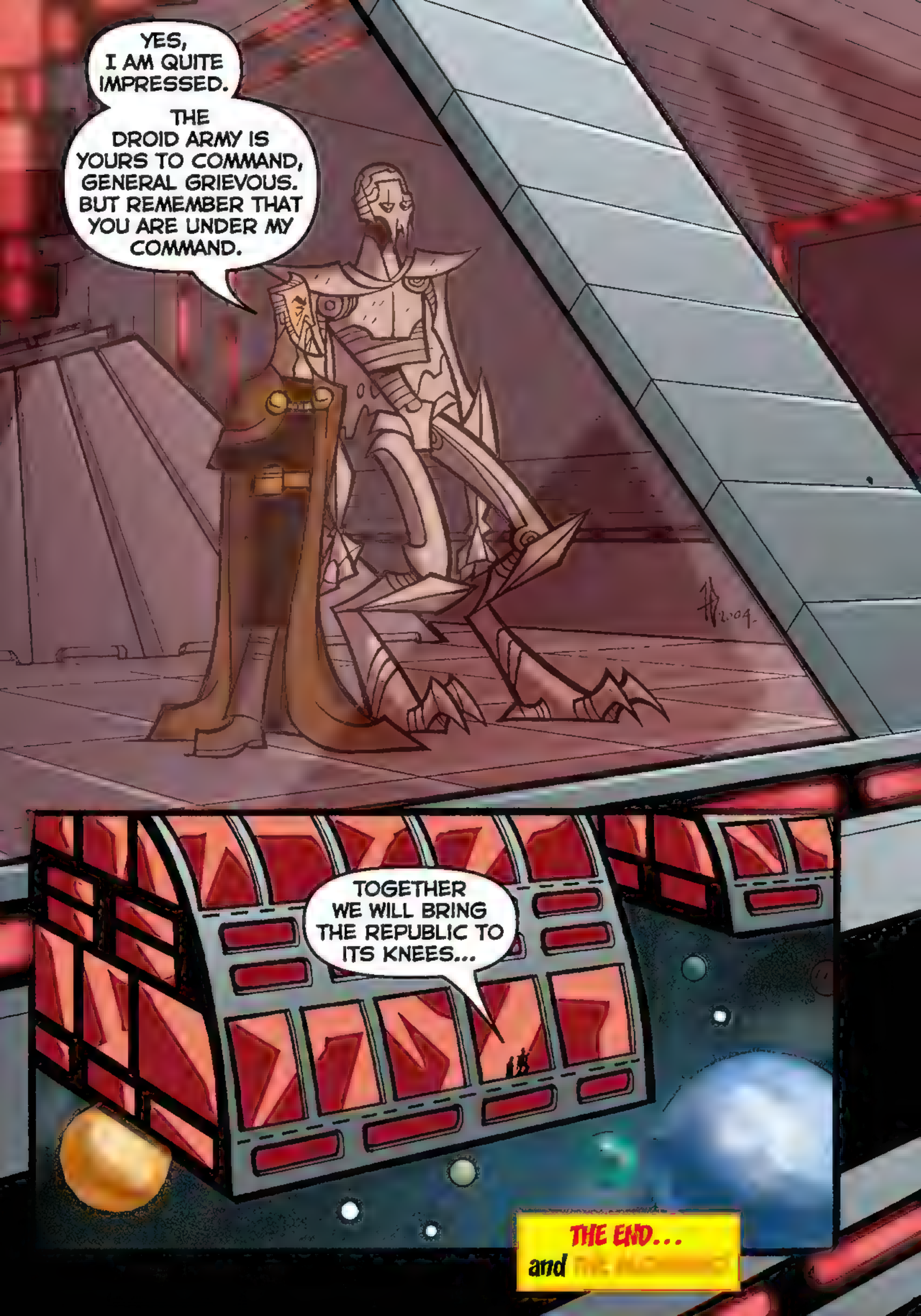


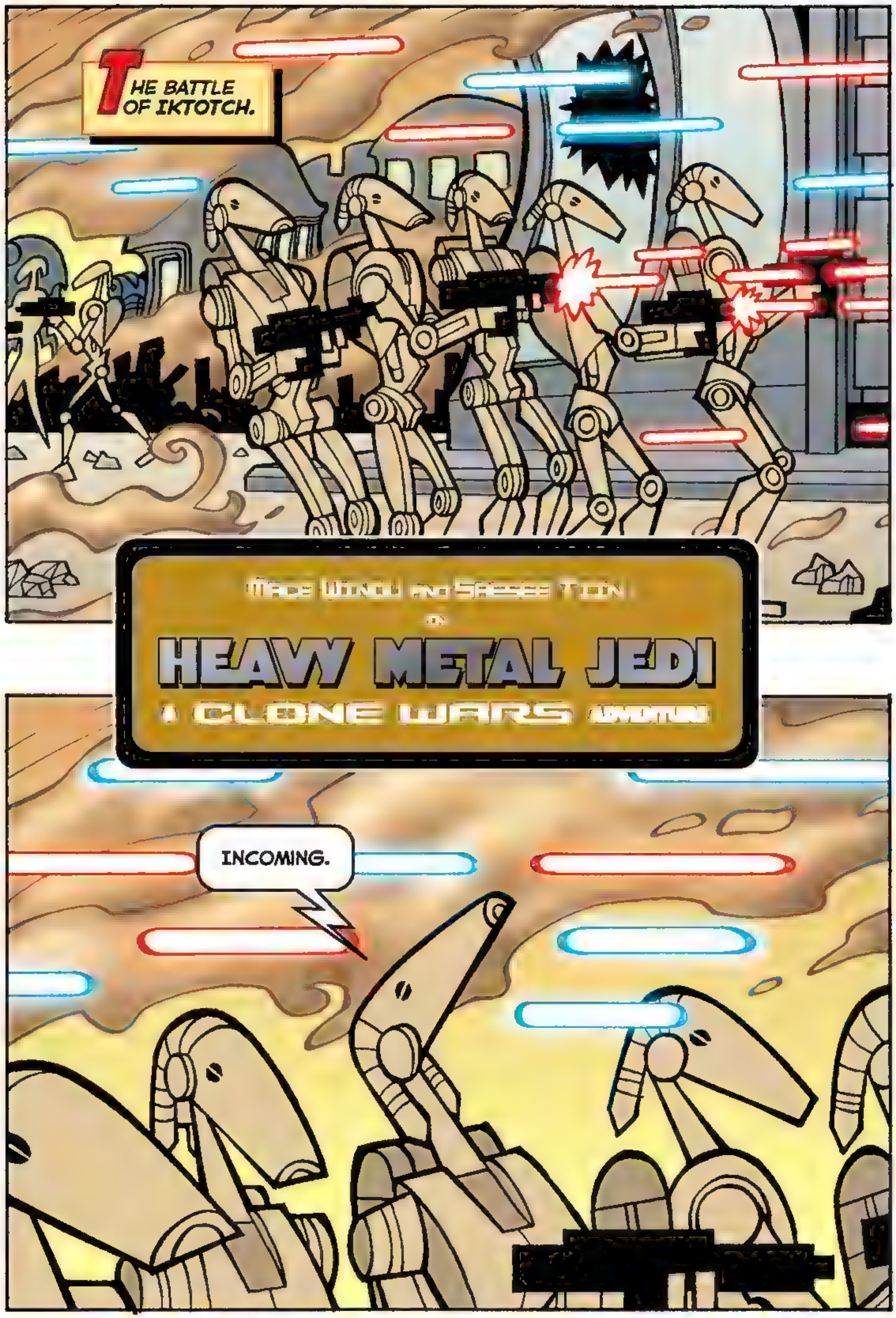
I'LL ADMIT I DID NOT THINK YOU WOULD PREVAIL.
VICTORY WAS NEVER IN DOUBT. NOW, CAN I JETTISON THE BODIES?

NO. BOTH HAVE ENDURED WORSE. AND THEY HAVE BEEN LOYAL SERVANTS.

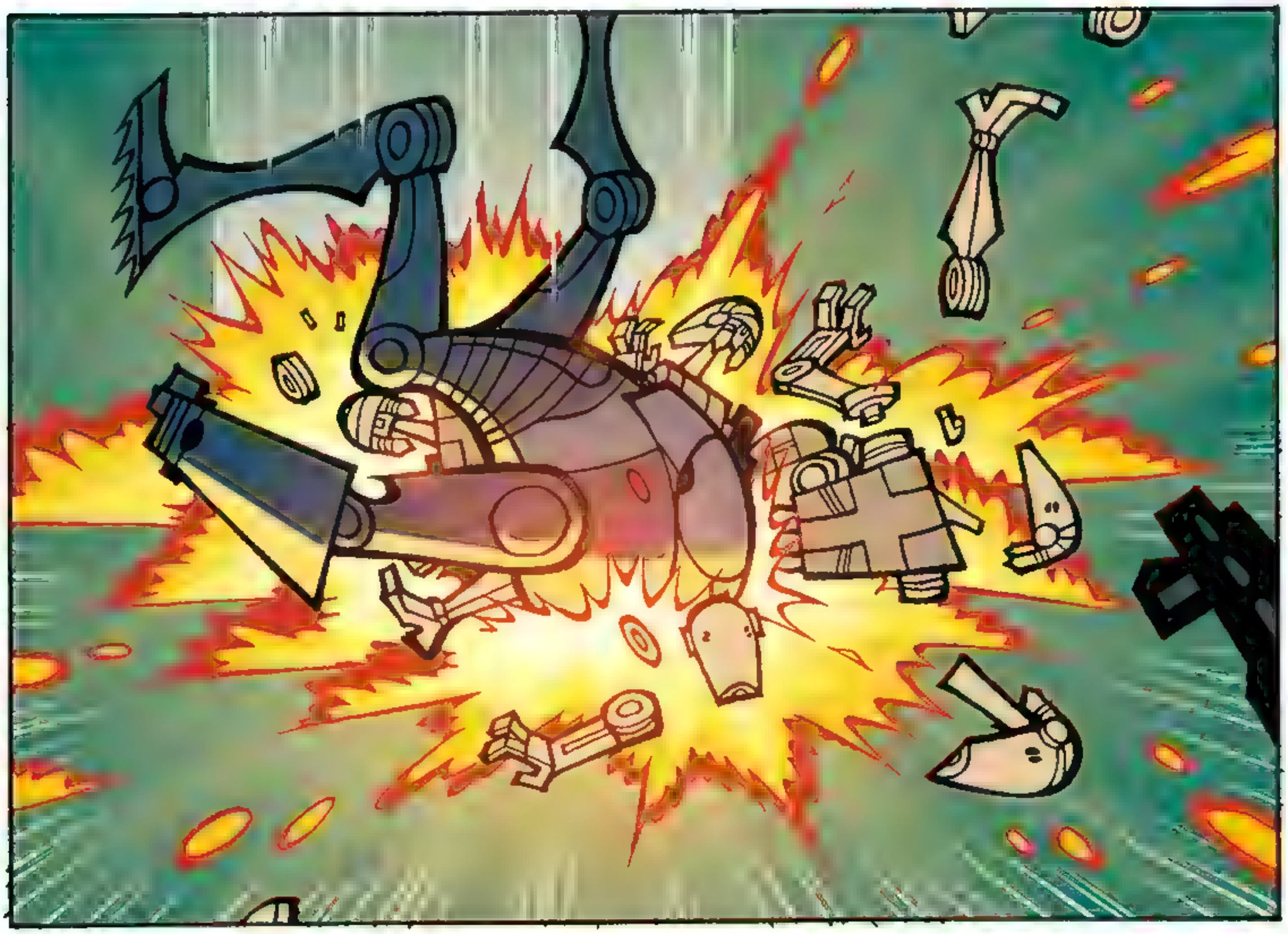
PUT THEM IN THE BACTA TANKS. THEY WILL RECOVER.


I TRUST I PASSED YOUR TEST?


YES, I AM QUITE IMPRESSED.
THE DROID ARMY IS YOURS TO COMMAND, GENERAL GRIEVOUS. BUT REMEMBER THAT YOU ARE UNDER MY COMMAND.
TOGETHER WE WILL BRING THE REPUBLIC TO ITS KNEES...
THE END...
and

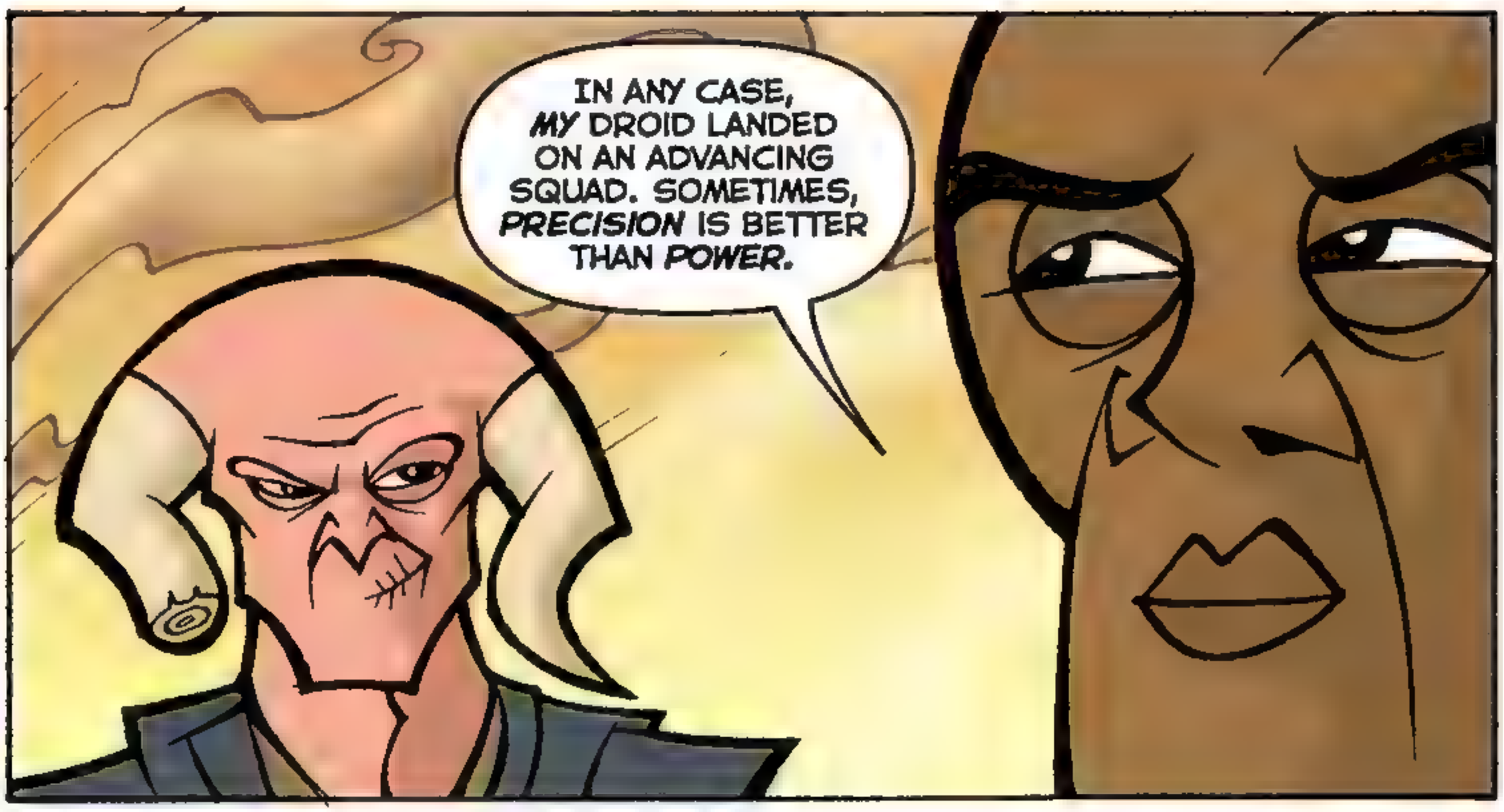


script Haden Blackman
lettering Michael David Thomas
art The Filoheh Brothers
colors Sno Cone Studios, Ltd.



NEARLY THREE KILOMETERS. NICE THROW, MASTER WINDU.

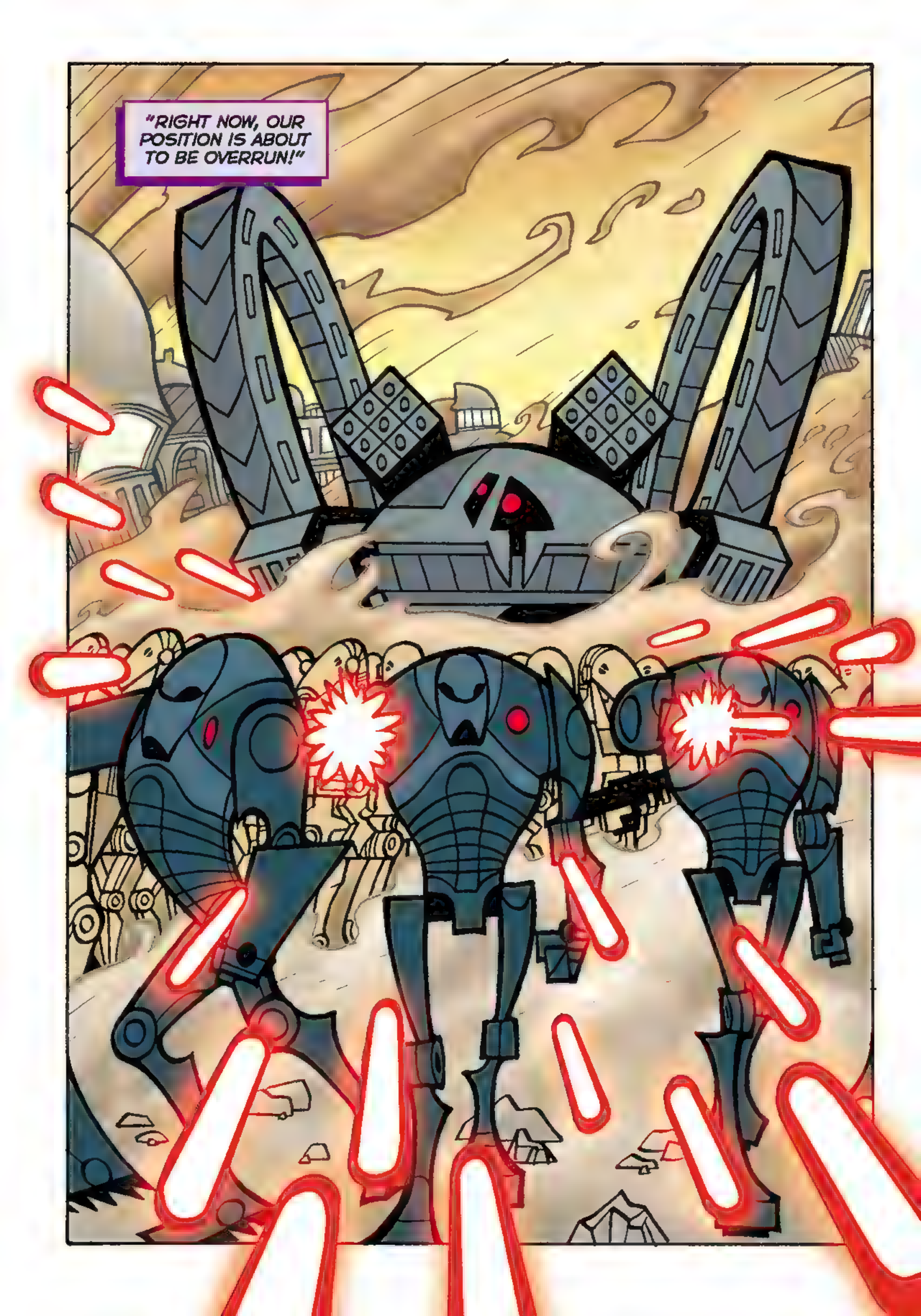
BUT MY LAST DROID LANDED AT FOUR.
THIS ISN'T A COMPETITION, MASTER TIIN.

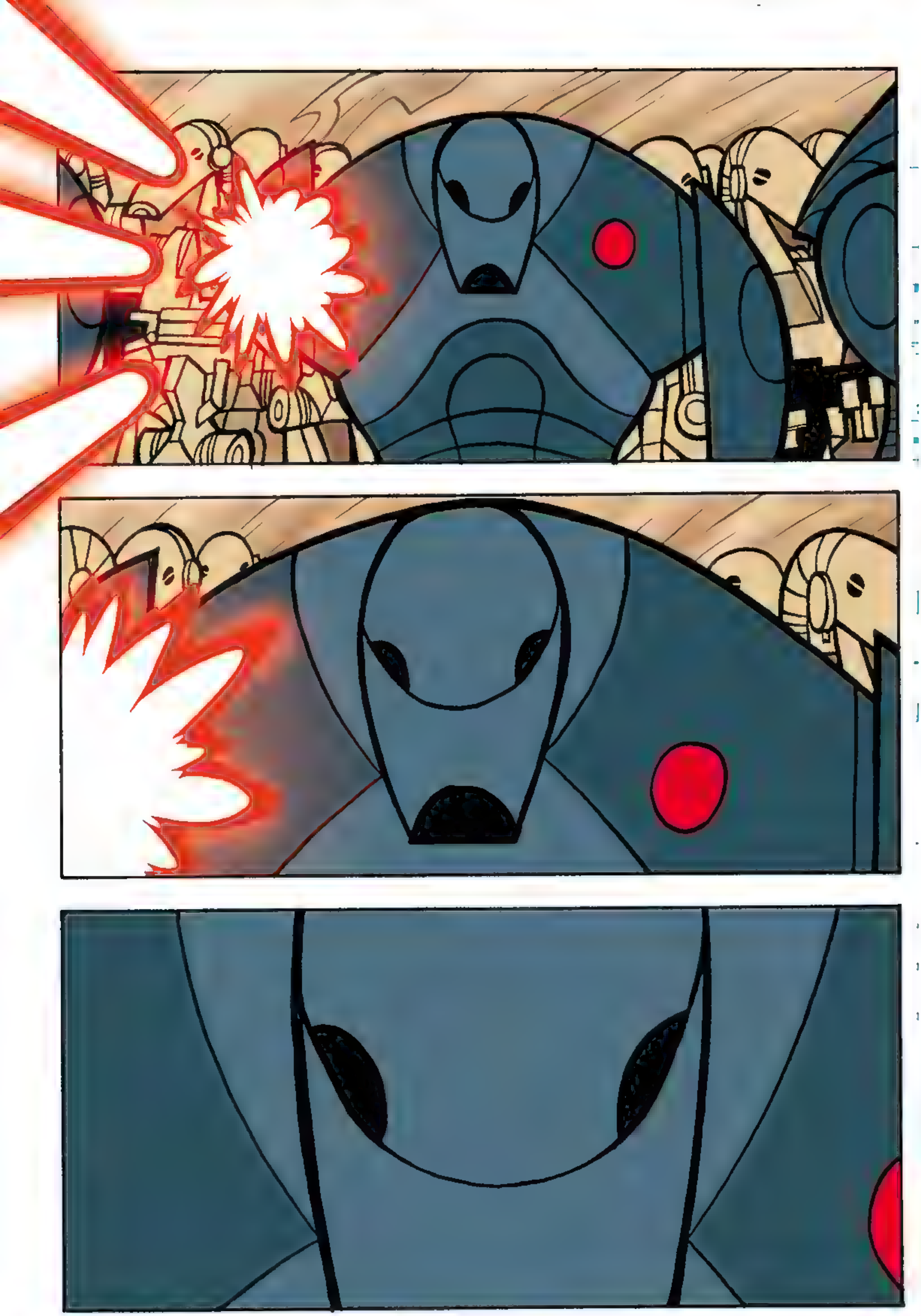

IN ANY CASE, MY DROID LANDED ON AN ADVANCING SQUAD. SOMETIMES, PRECISION IS BETTER THAN POWER.

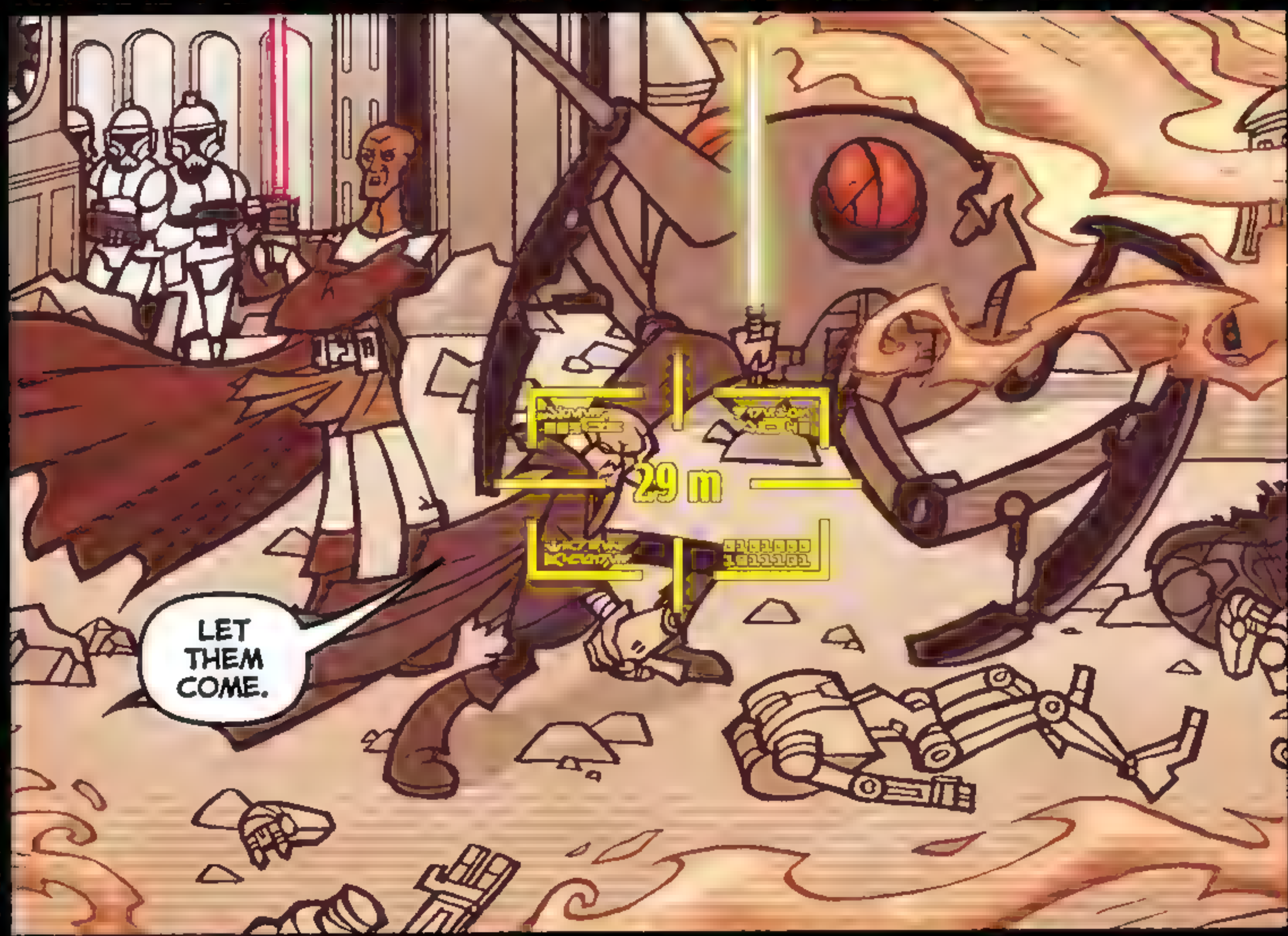
YES, YES. THE *RAPIER* VERSUS THE *BROADSWORD.* I'VE HEARD THIS ARGUMENT BEFORE.

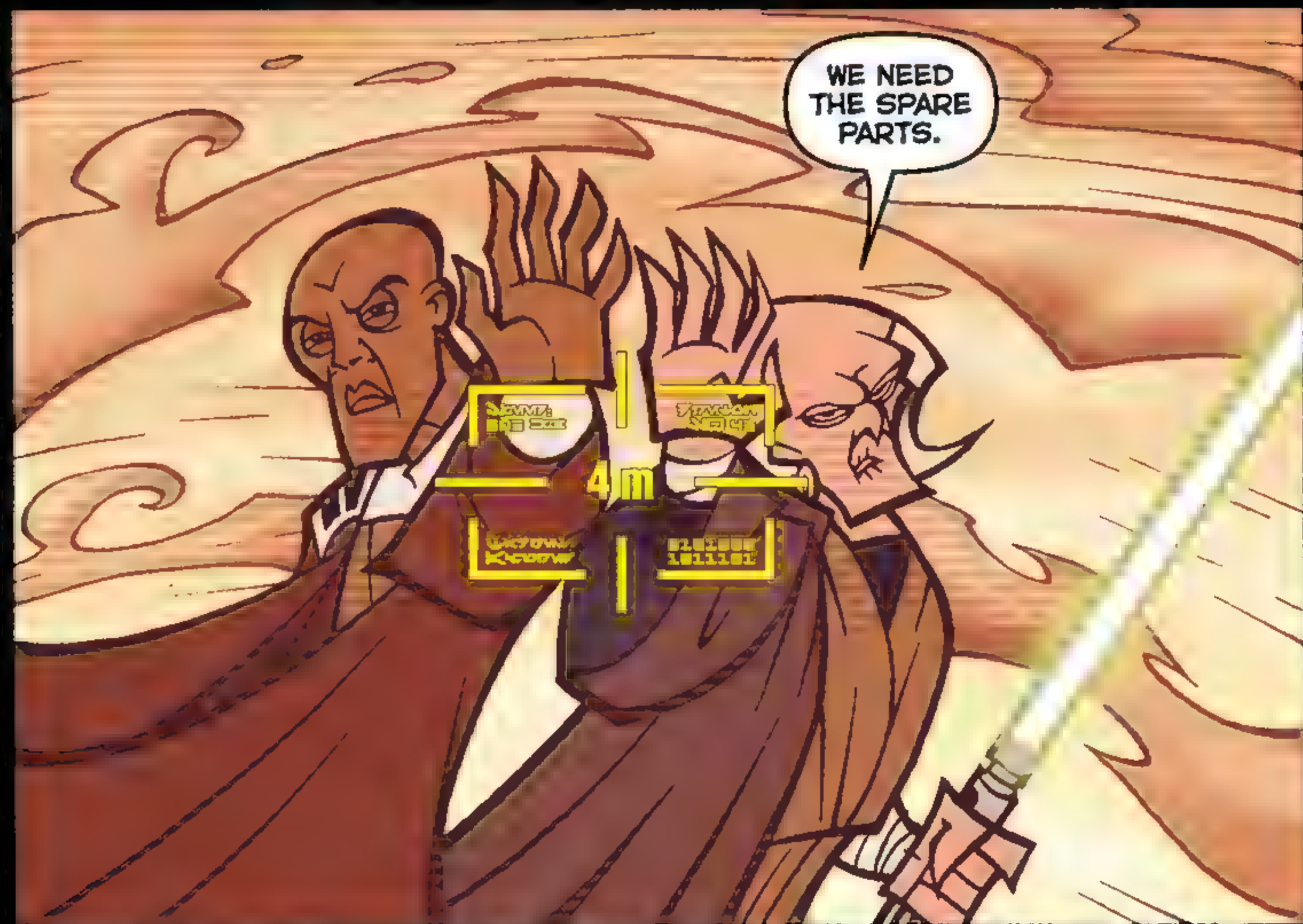
AND MY STRENGTH HAS NEVER FAILED ME.

YOU CAN'T SMASH YOUR WAY THROUGH THE ENTIRE DROID ARMY...

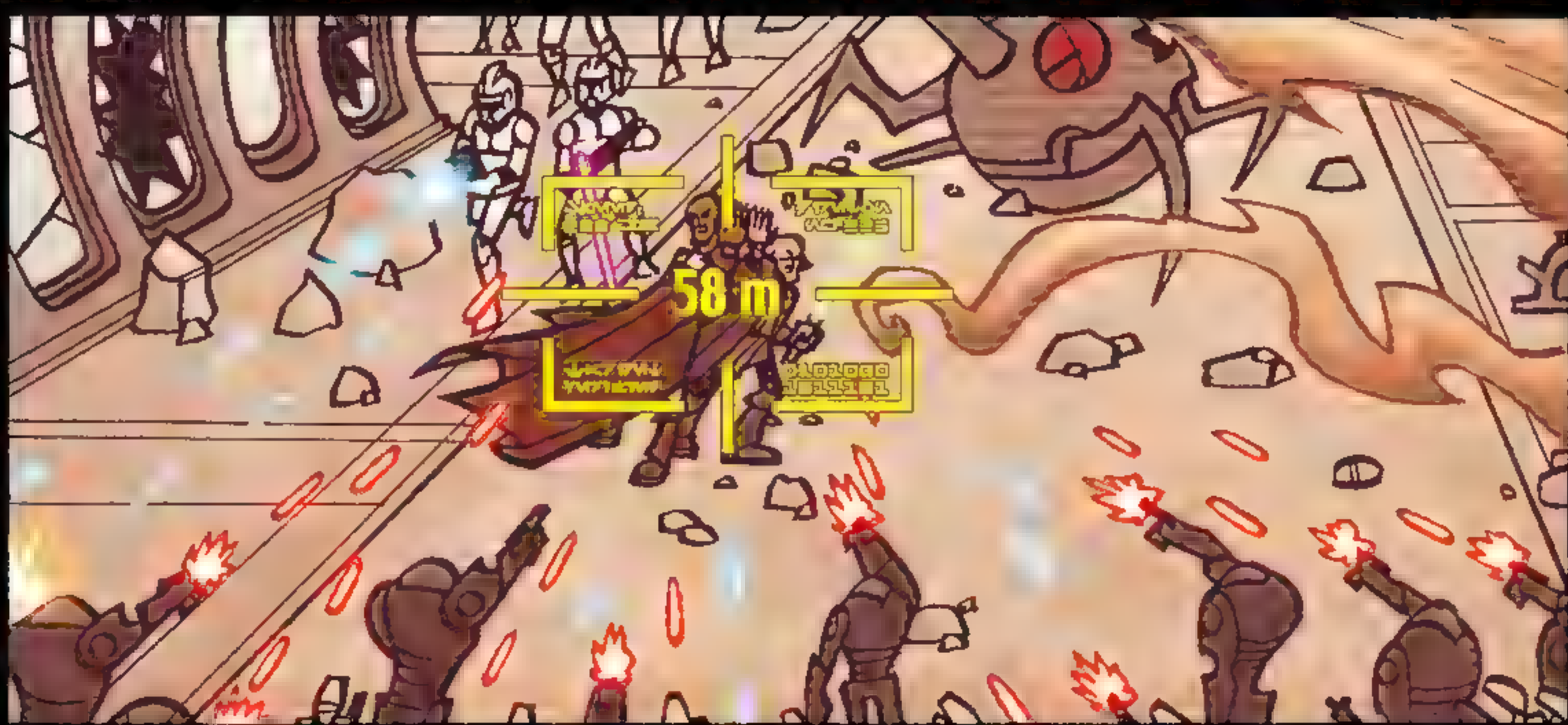

"RIGHT NOW, OUR POSITION IS ABOUT TO BE OVERRUN!"



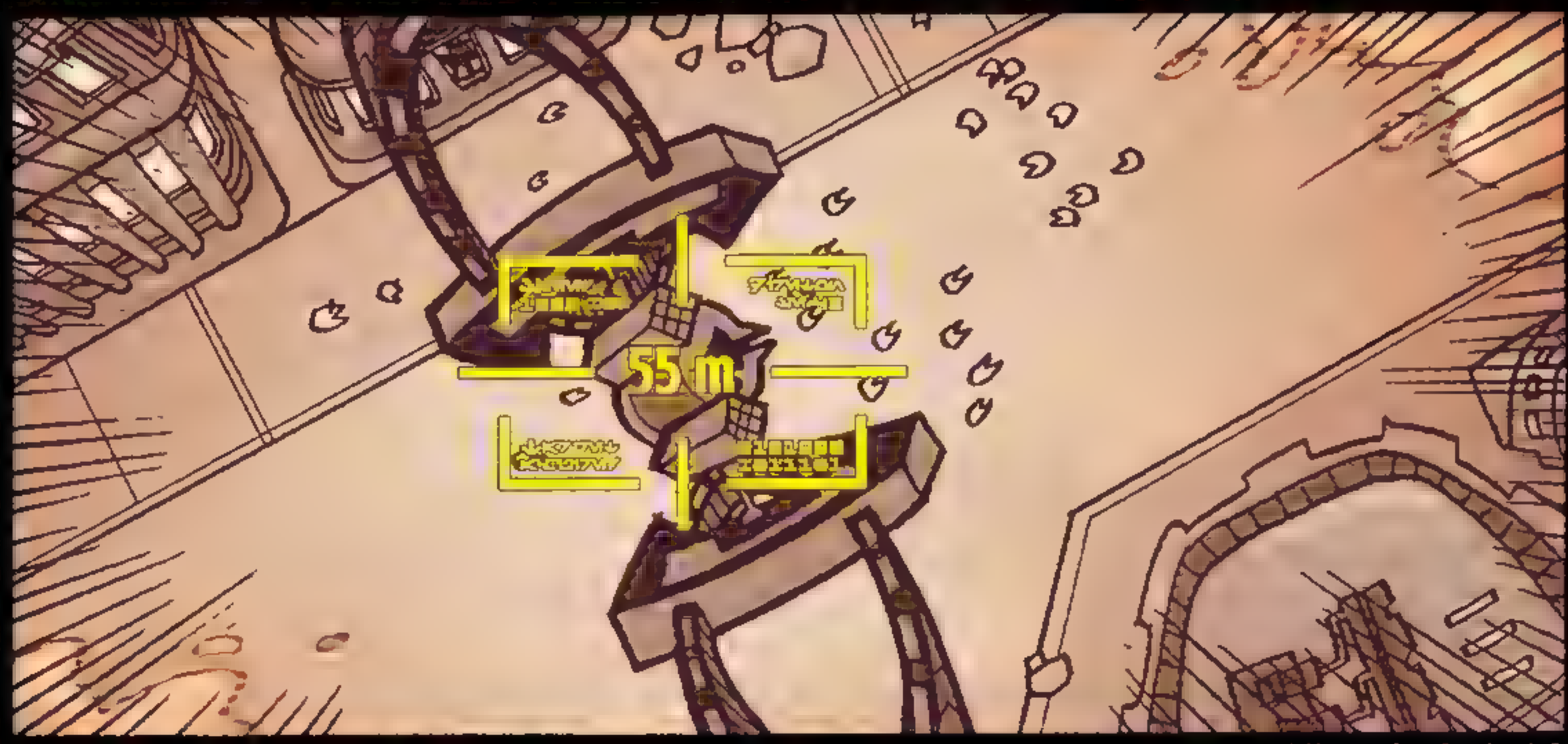

29 m
LET THEM COME.

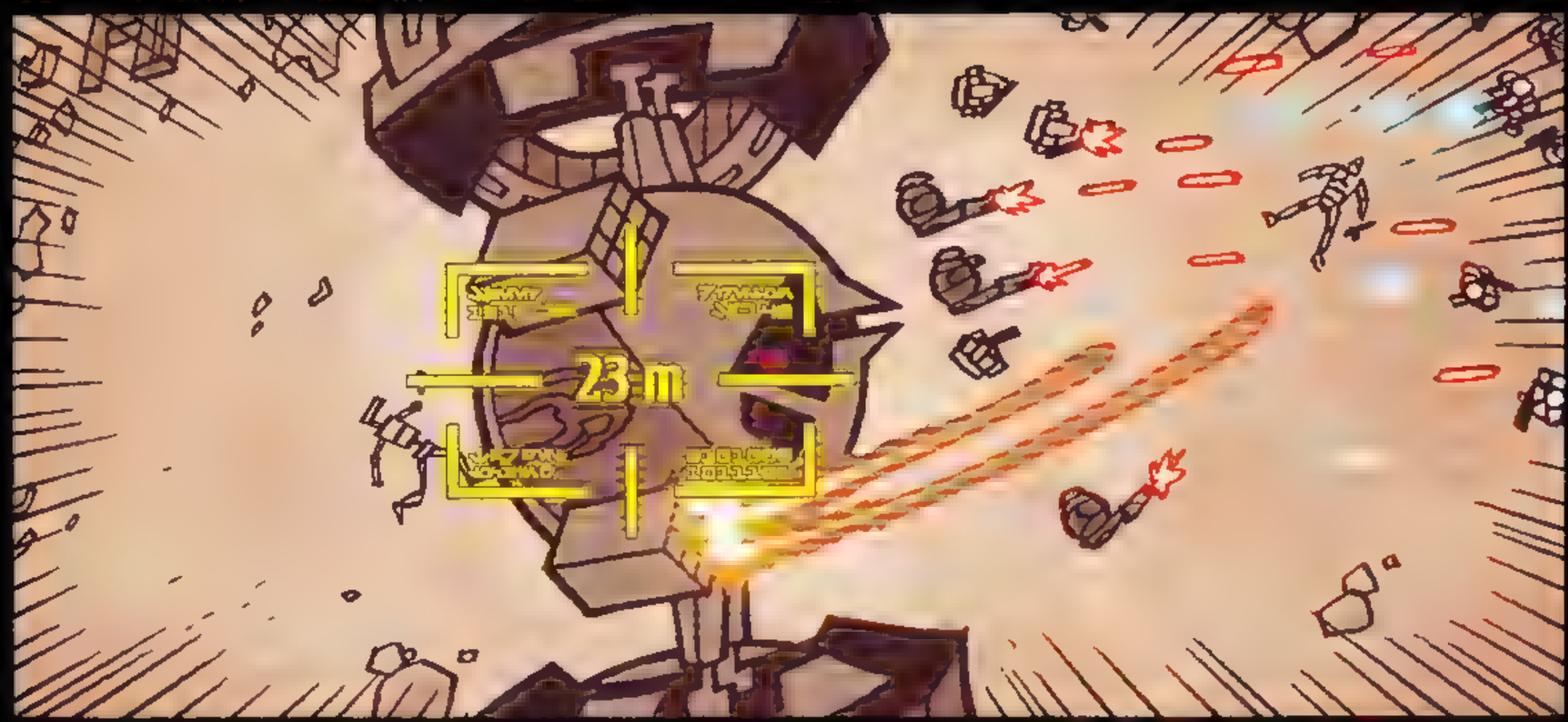

WE NEED THE SPARE PARTS.
4 m

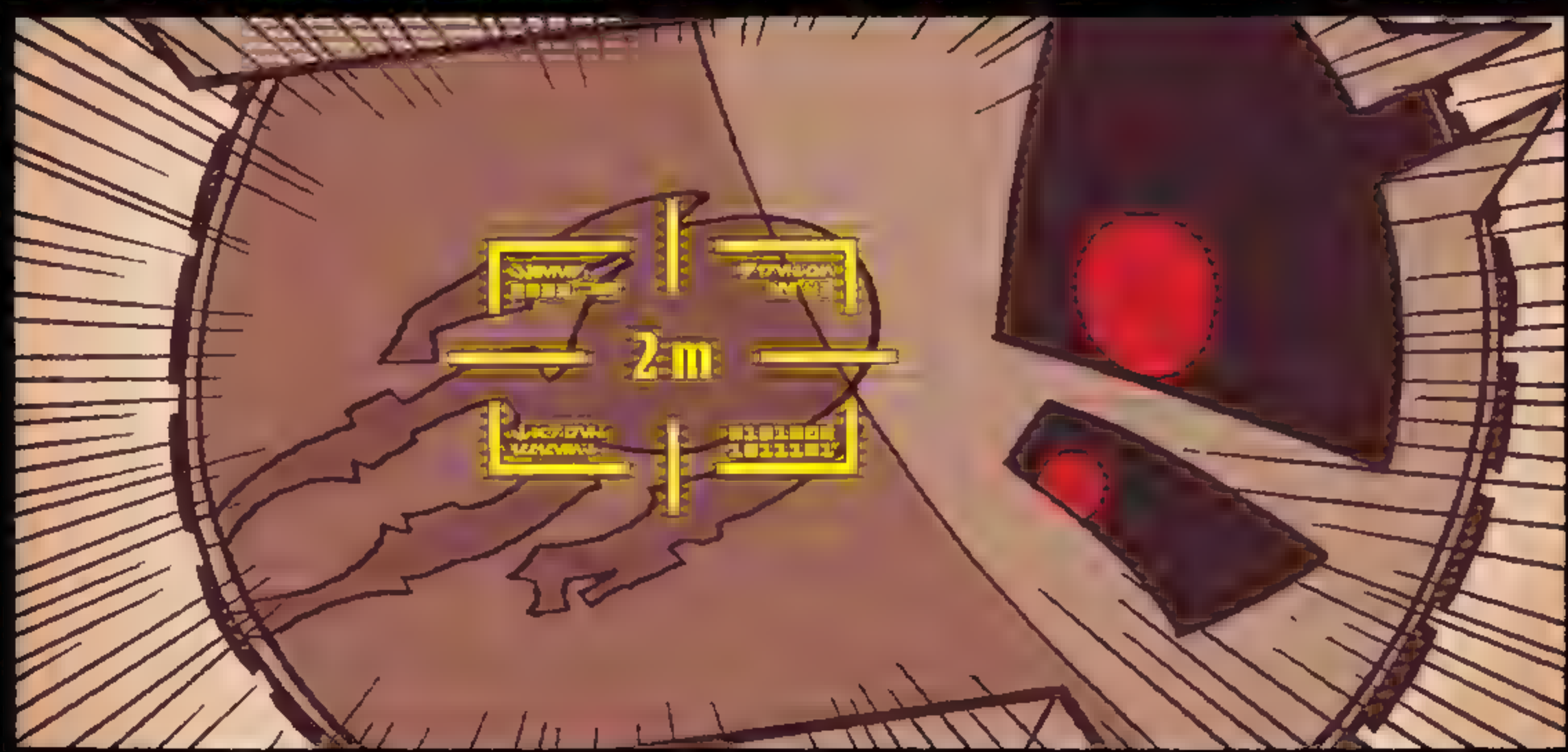
35 m

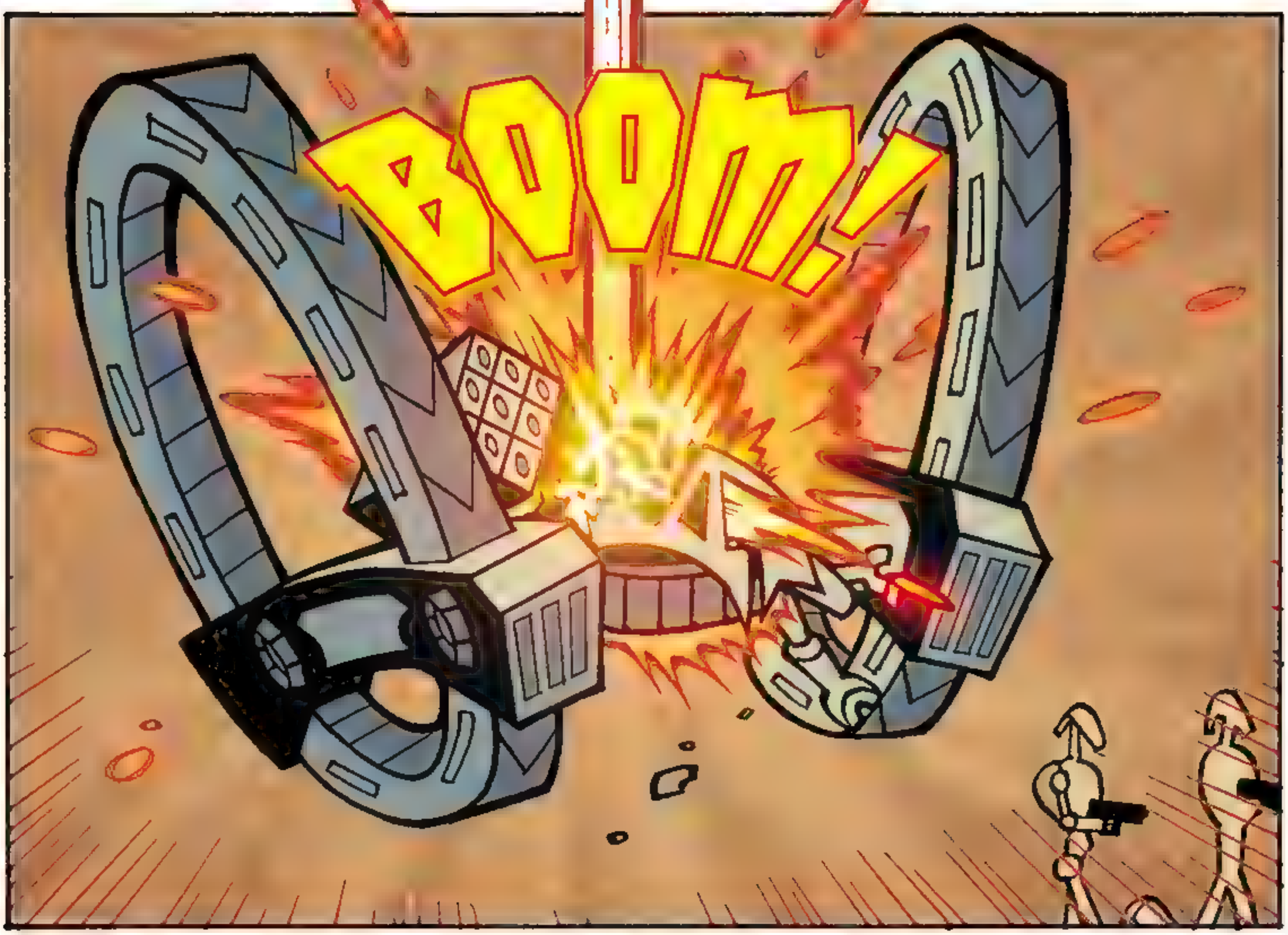

58 m

123 m


55 m

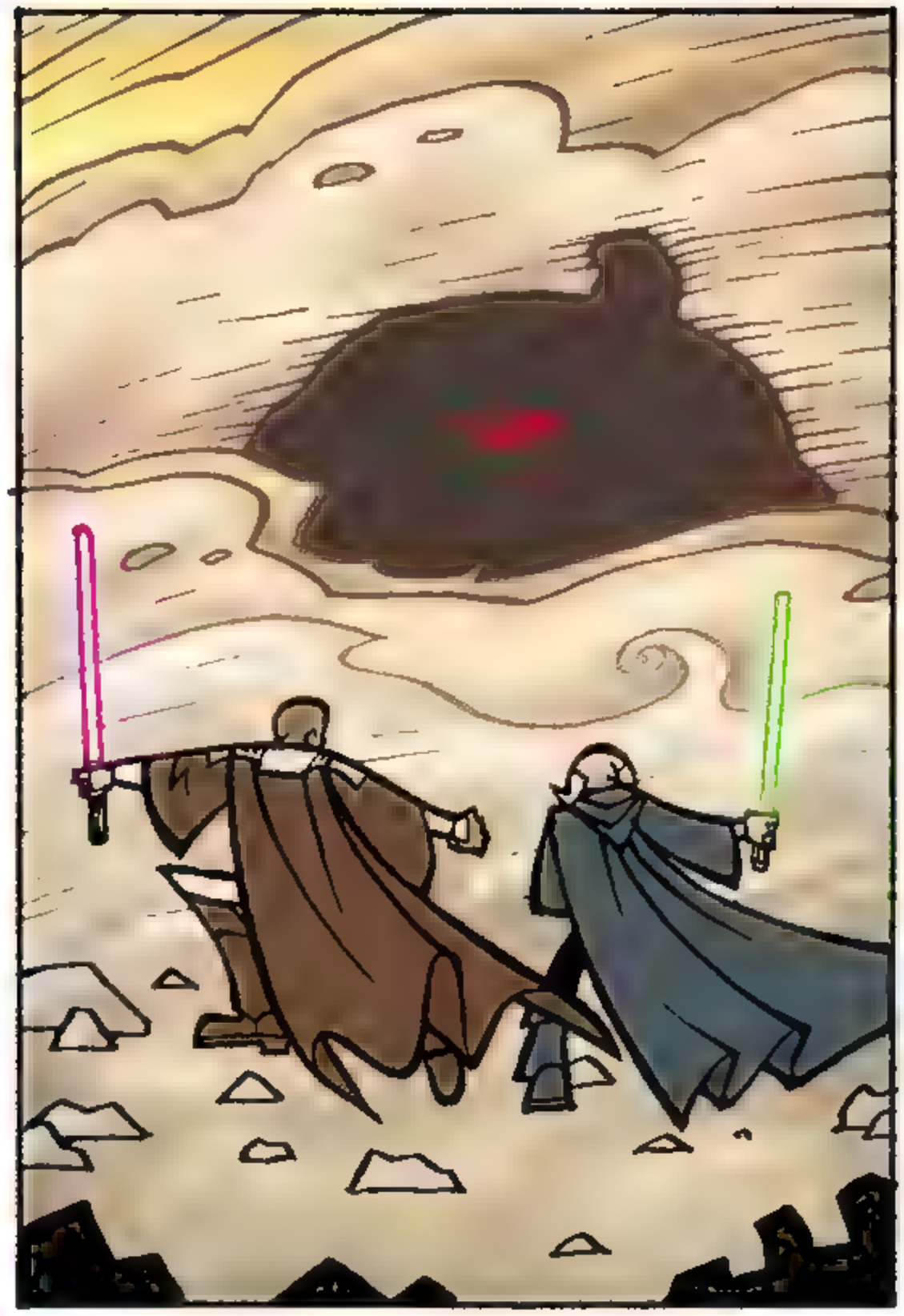

23 m

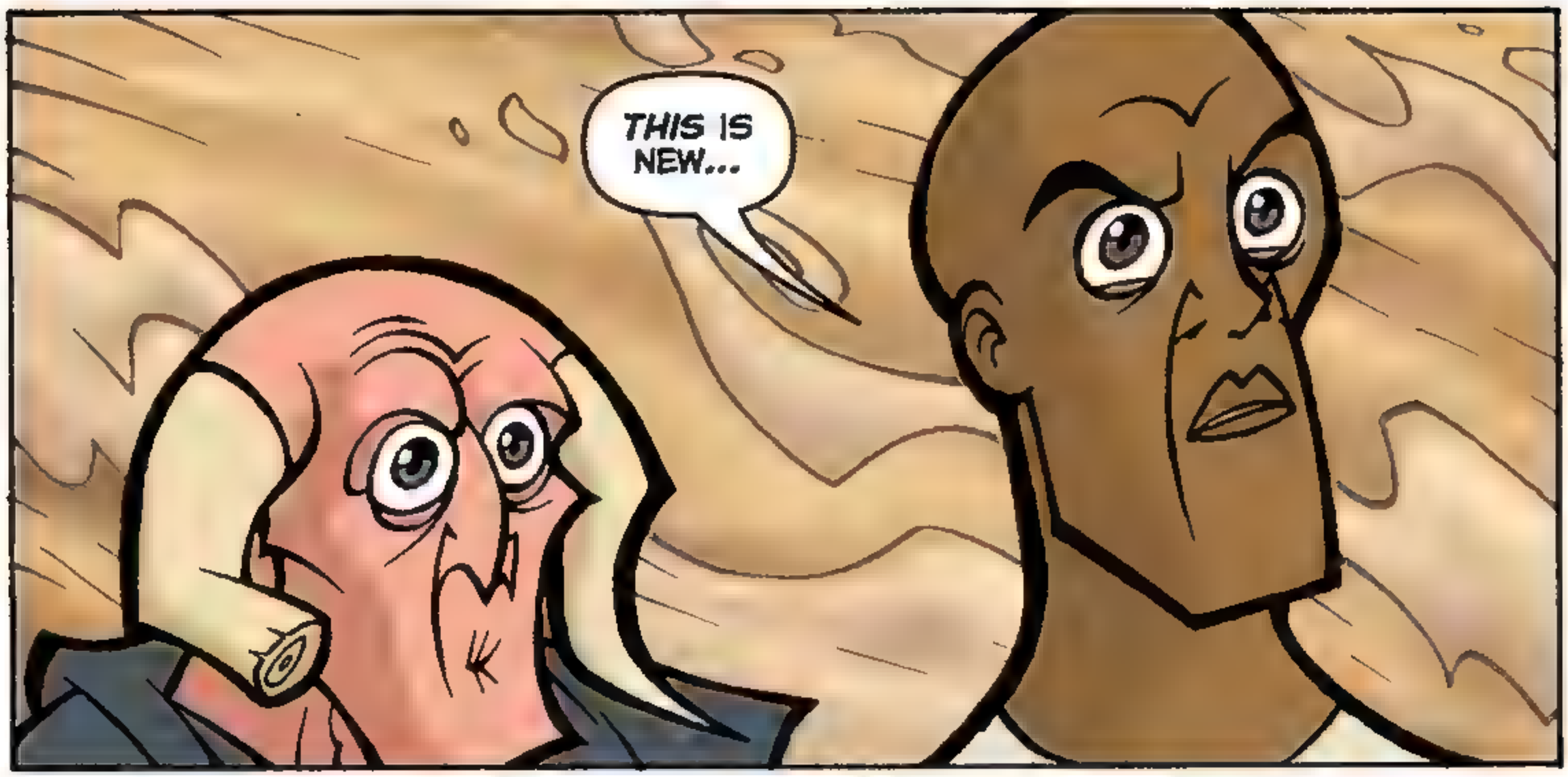

2 m

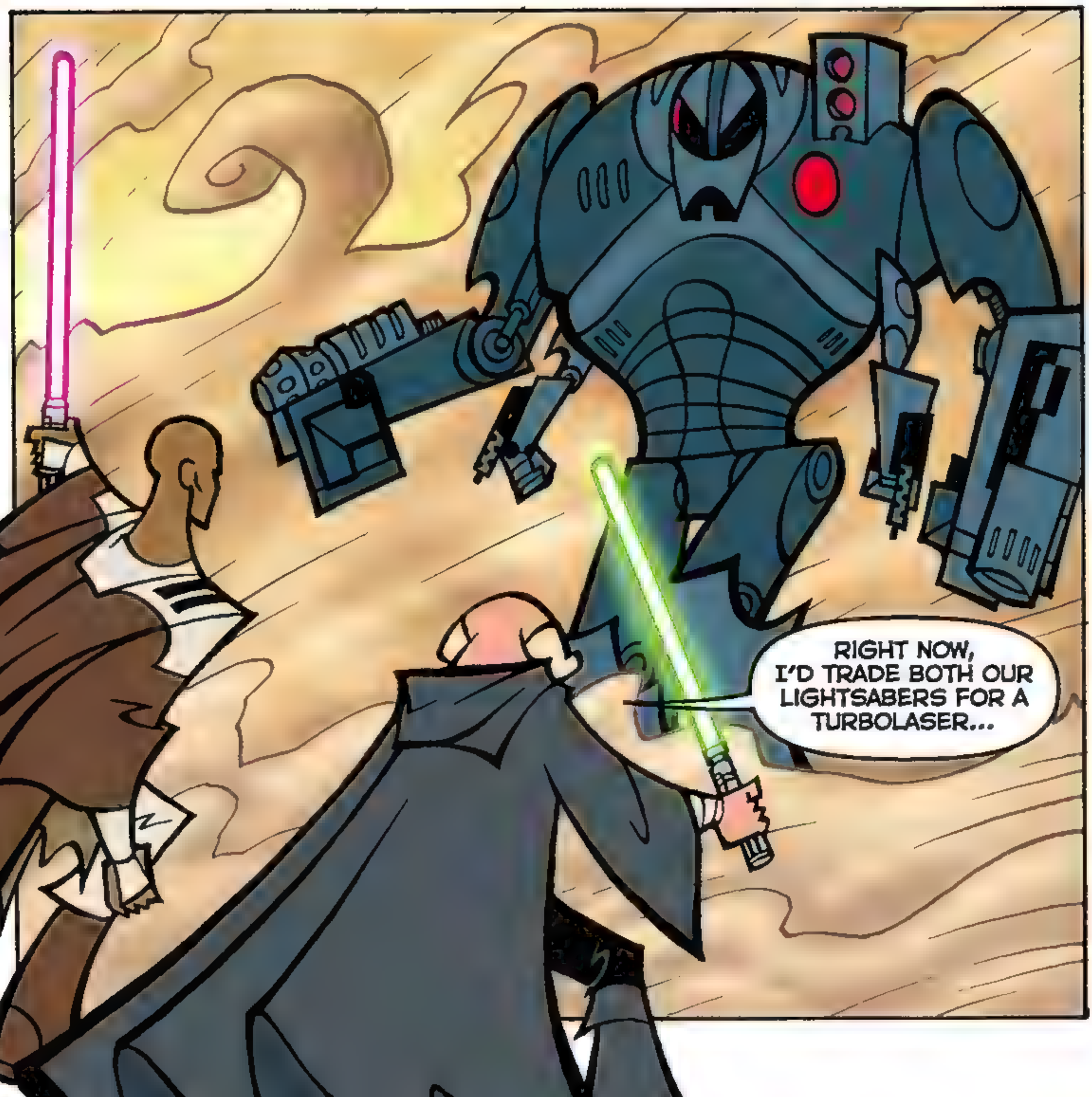

BOOM!

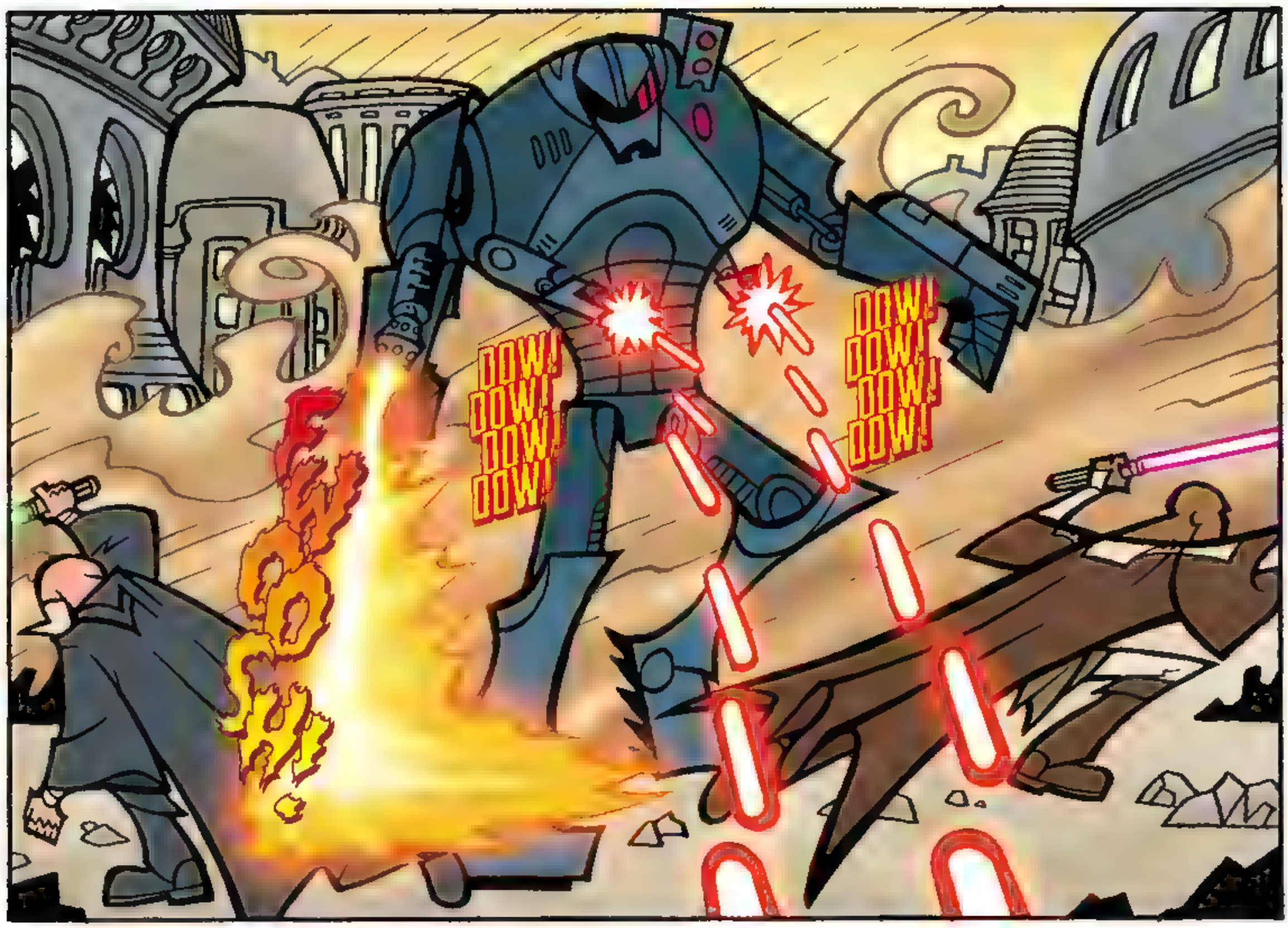
NEARLY FIVE KILOMETERS. *TWO* BROADSWORDS ARE BETTER THAN ONE.

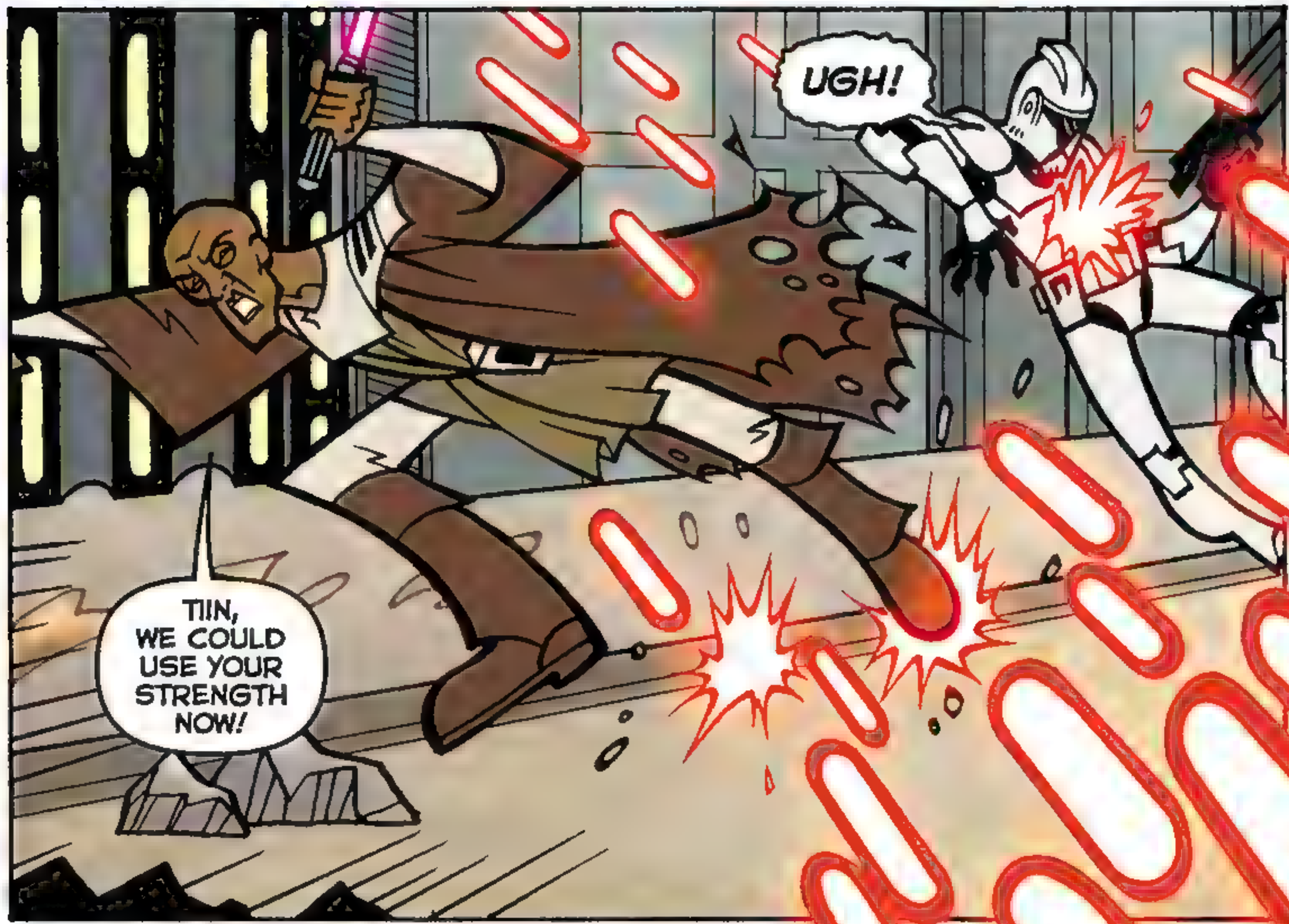
SO ARE TWO RAPIERS, IT APPEARS.

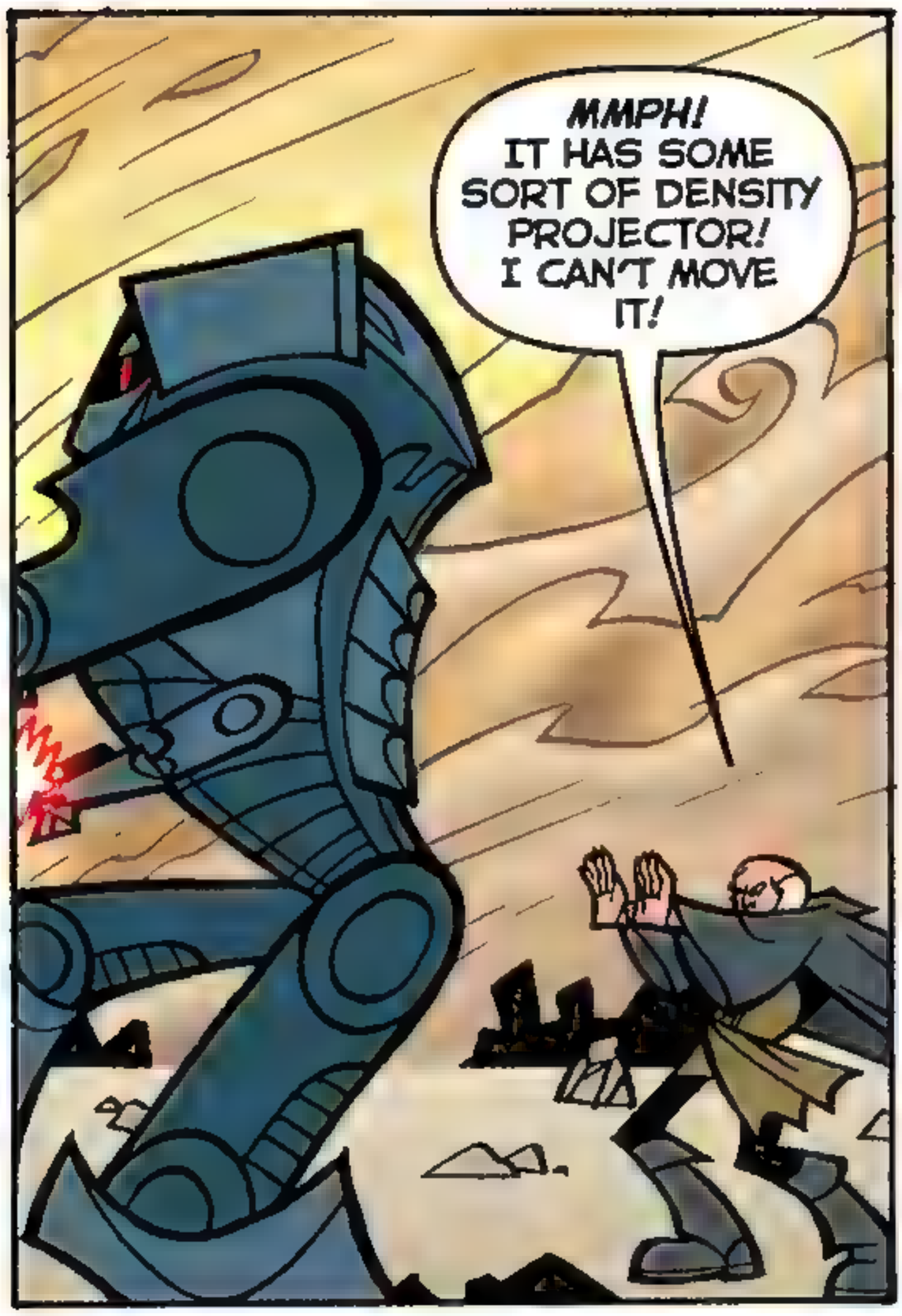



THIS IS NEW...


RIGHT NOW, I'D TRADE BOTH OUR LIGHTSABERS FOR A TURBOLASER...

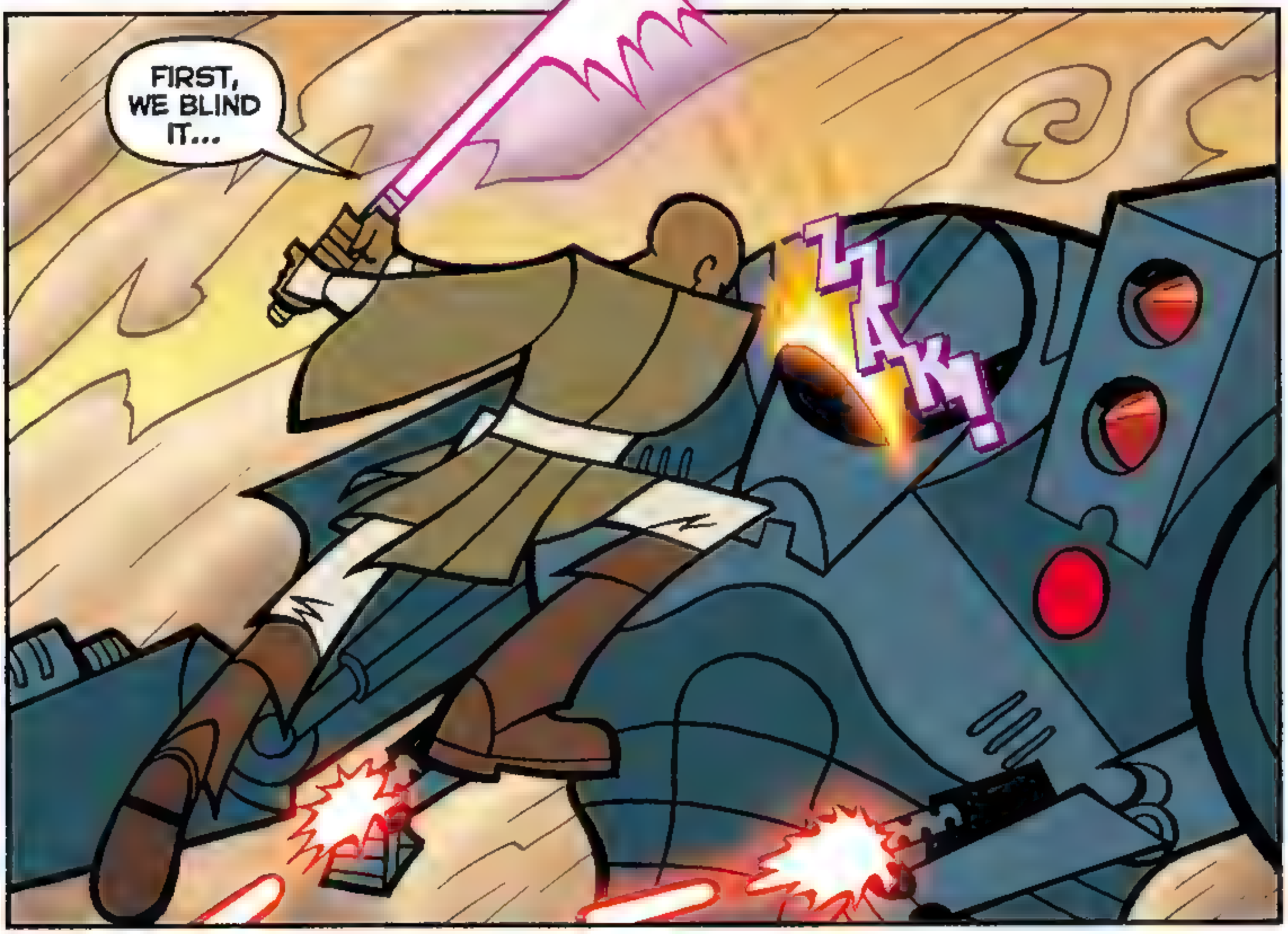

DOW! DOW! DOW! DOW!
DOW! DOW! DOW! DOW!
FWOOSH!

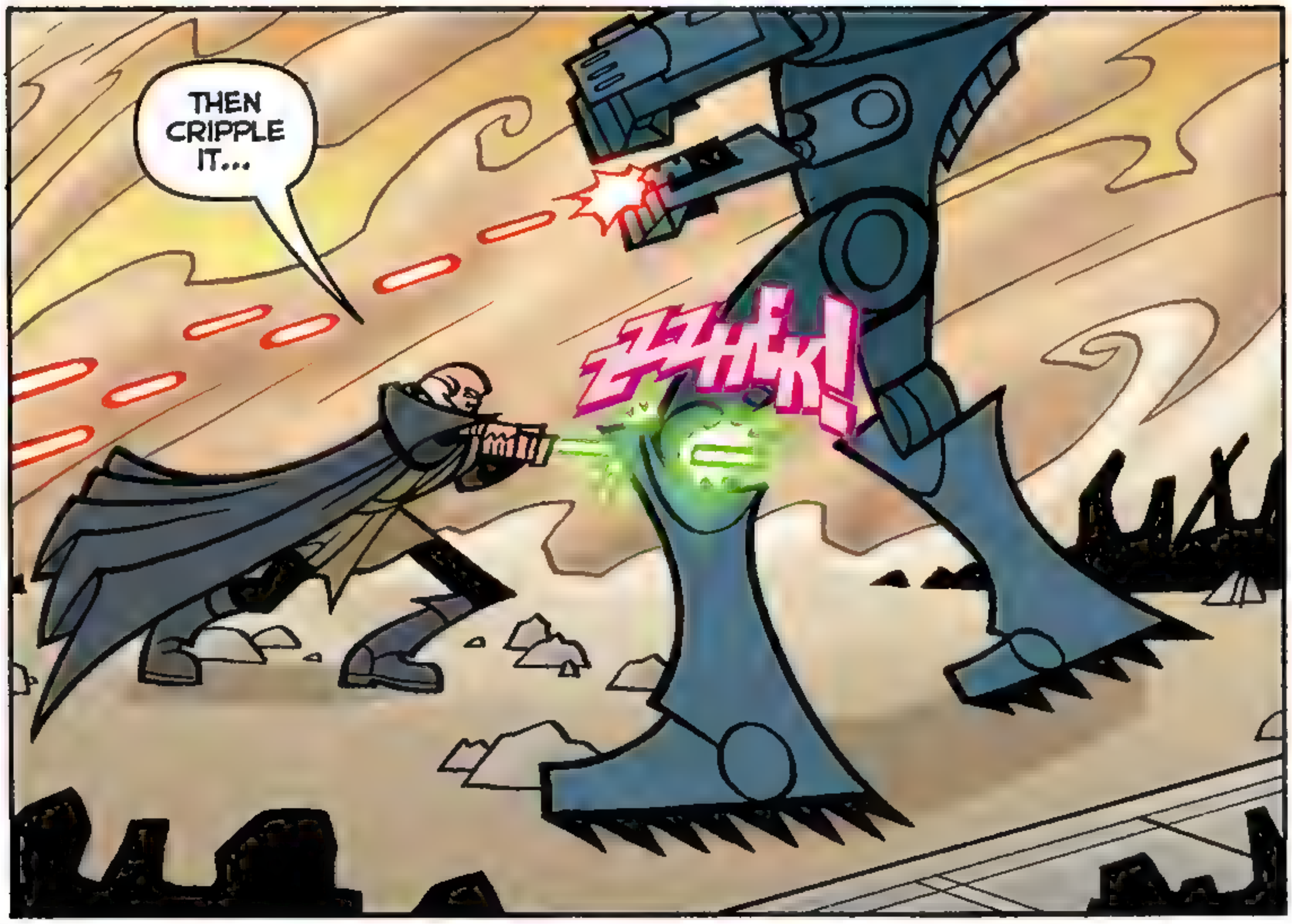

UGH!
TIIN, WE COULD USE YOUR STRENGTH NOW!


MMPH! IT HAS SOME SORT OF DENSITY PROJECTOR! I CAN'T MOVE IT!

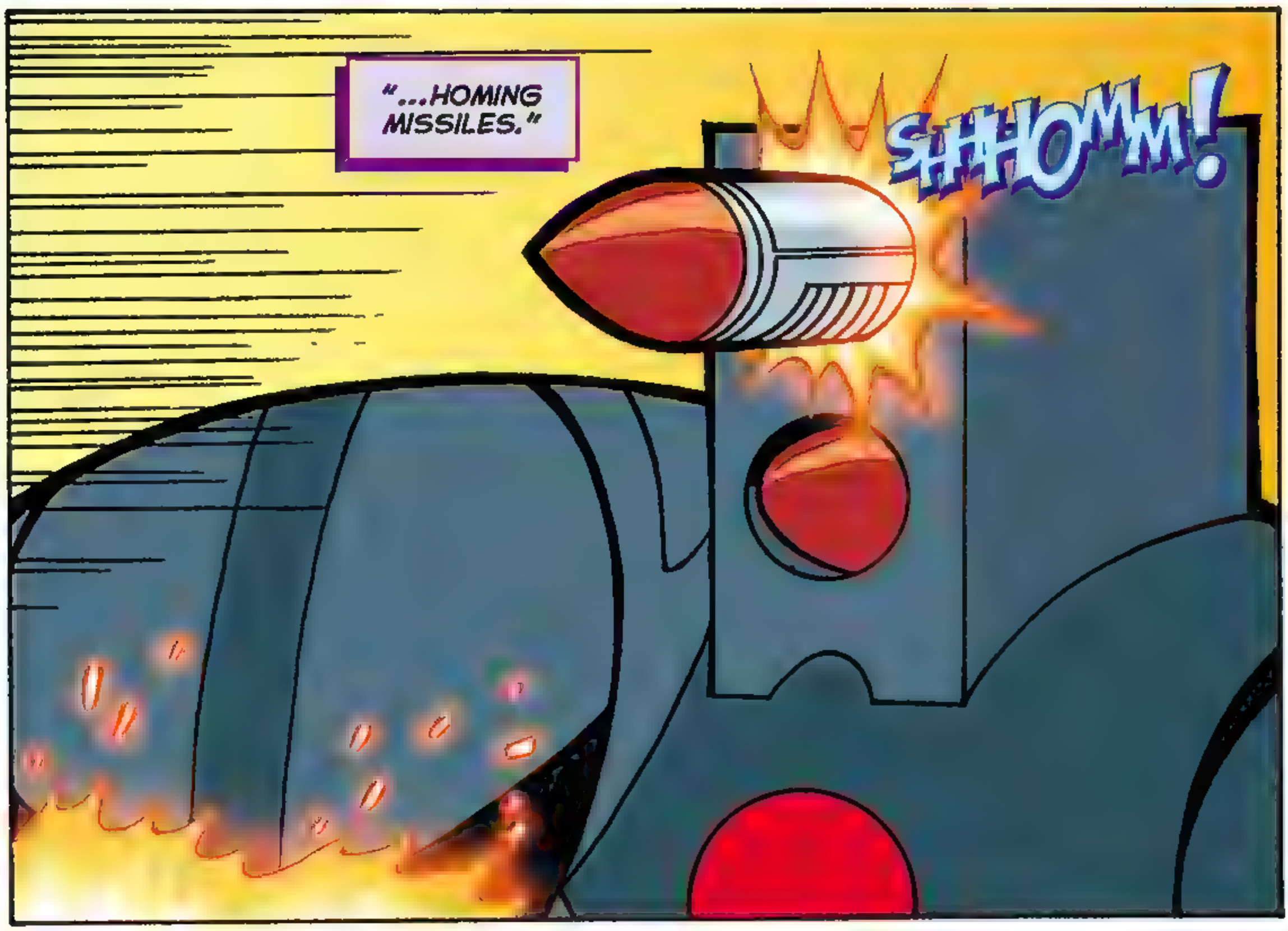
THEN LET'S TAKE IT APART --

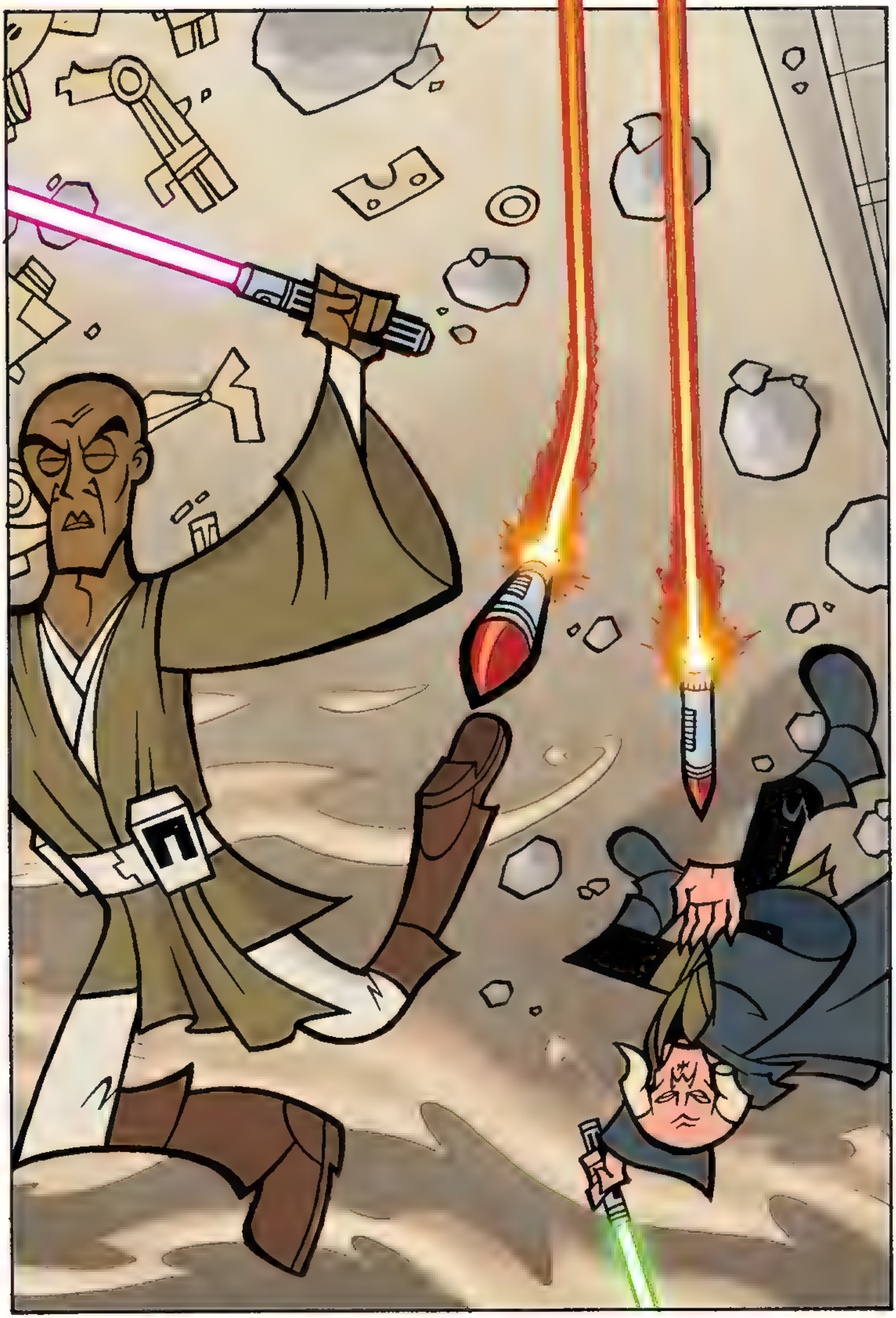
-- ONE PIECE AT A TIME!

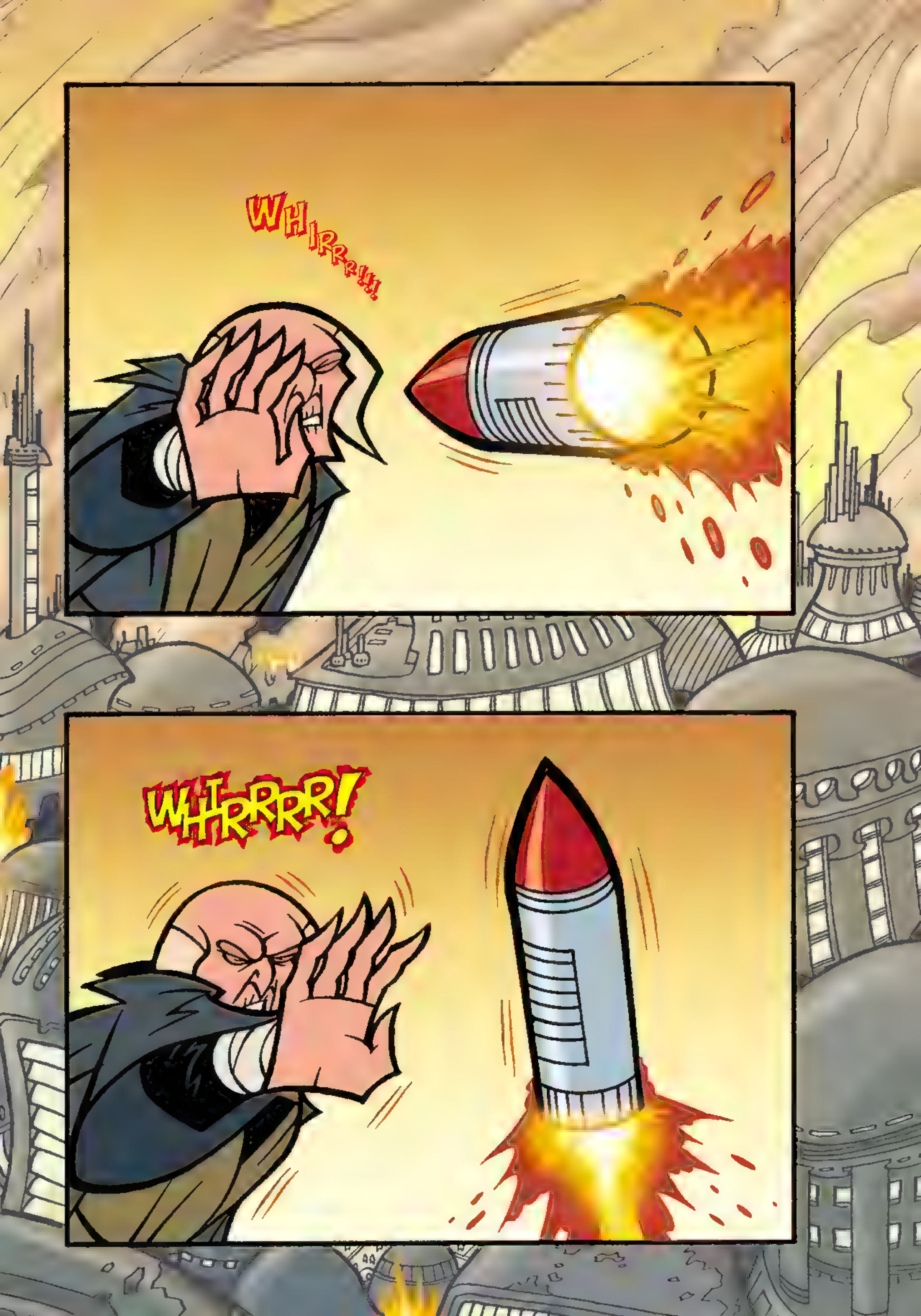

FIRST, WE BLIND IT...
ZAK!


THEN CRIPPLE IT...
ZZHK!

IT STILL HAS ONE DESPERATE ATTACK...

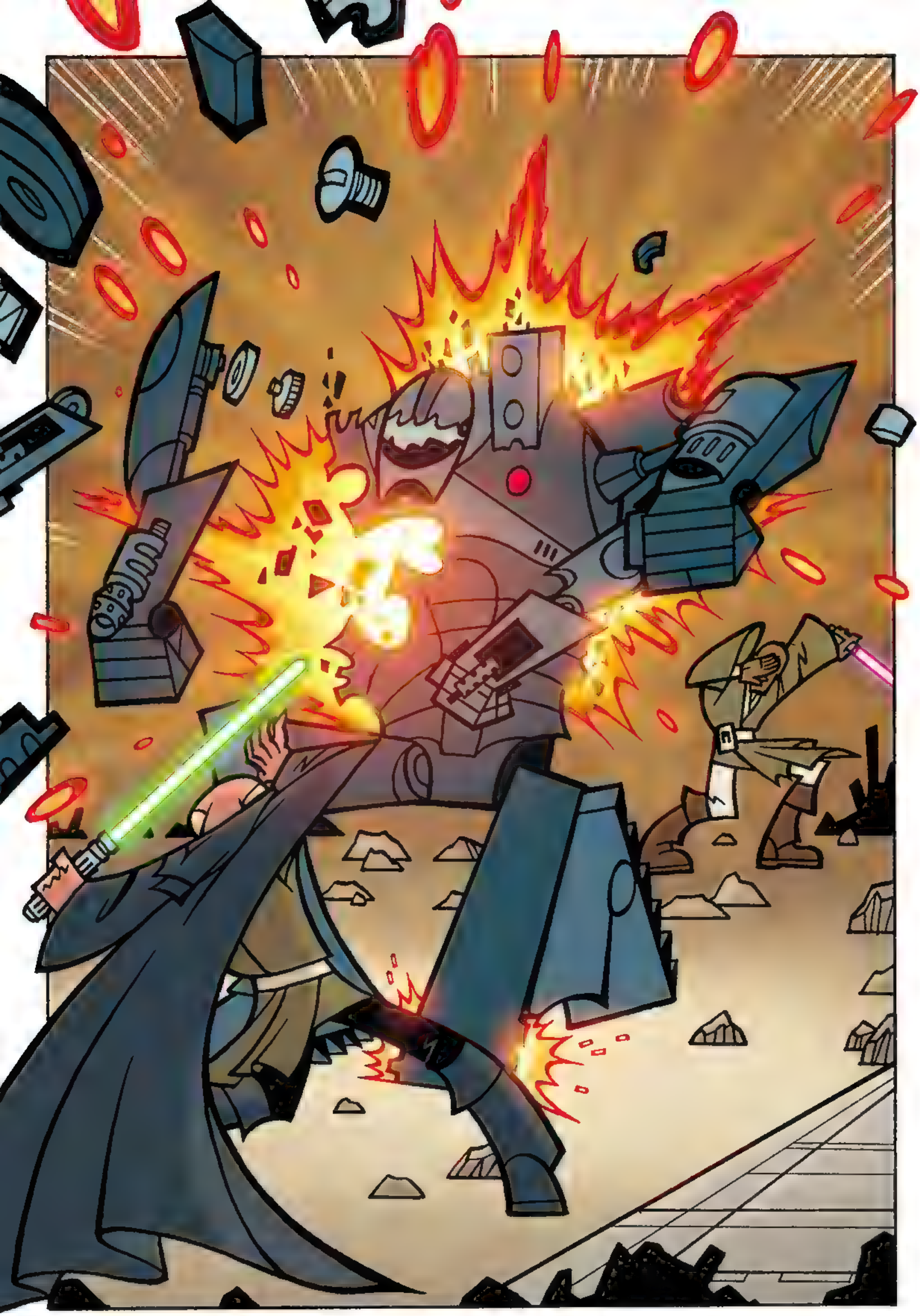




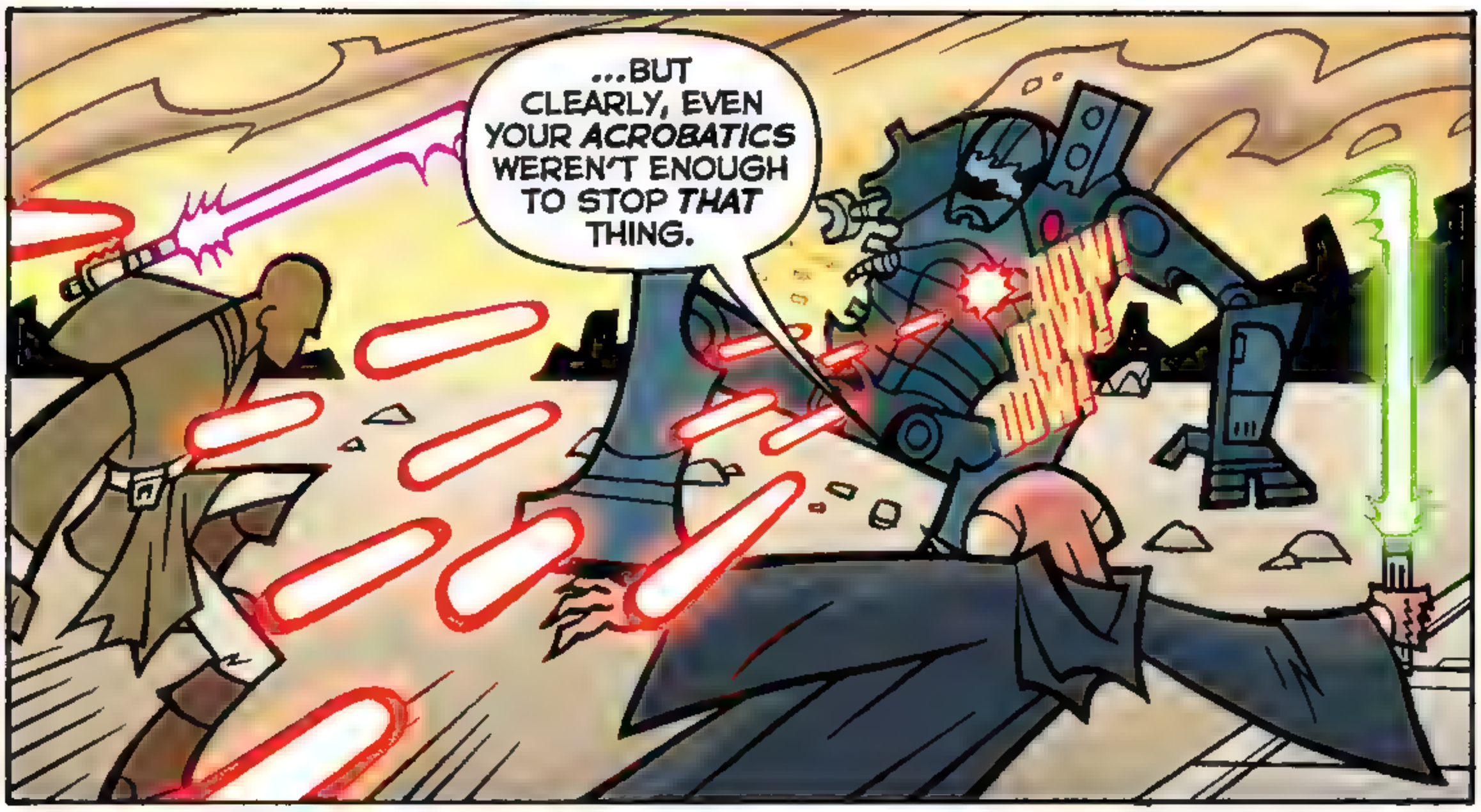

WHIRRRR!!!
WHIRRRR!

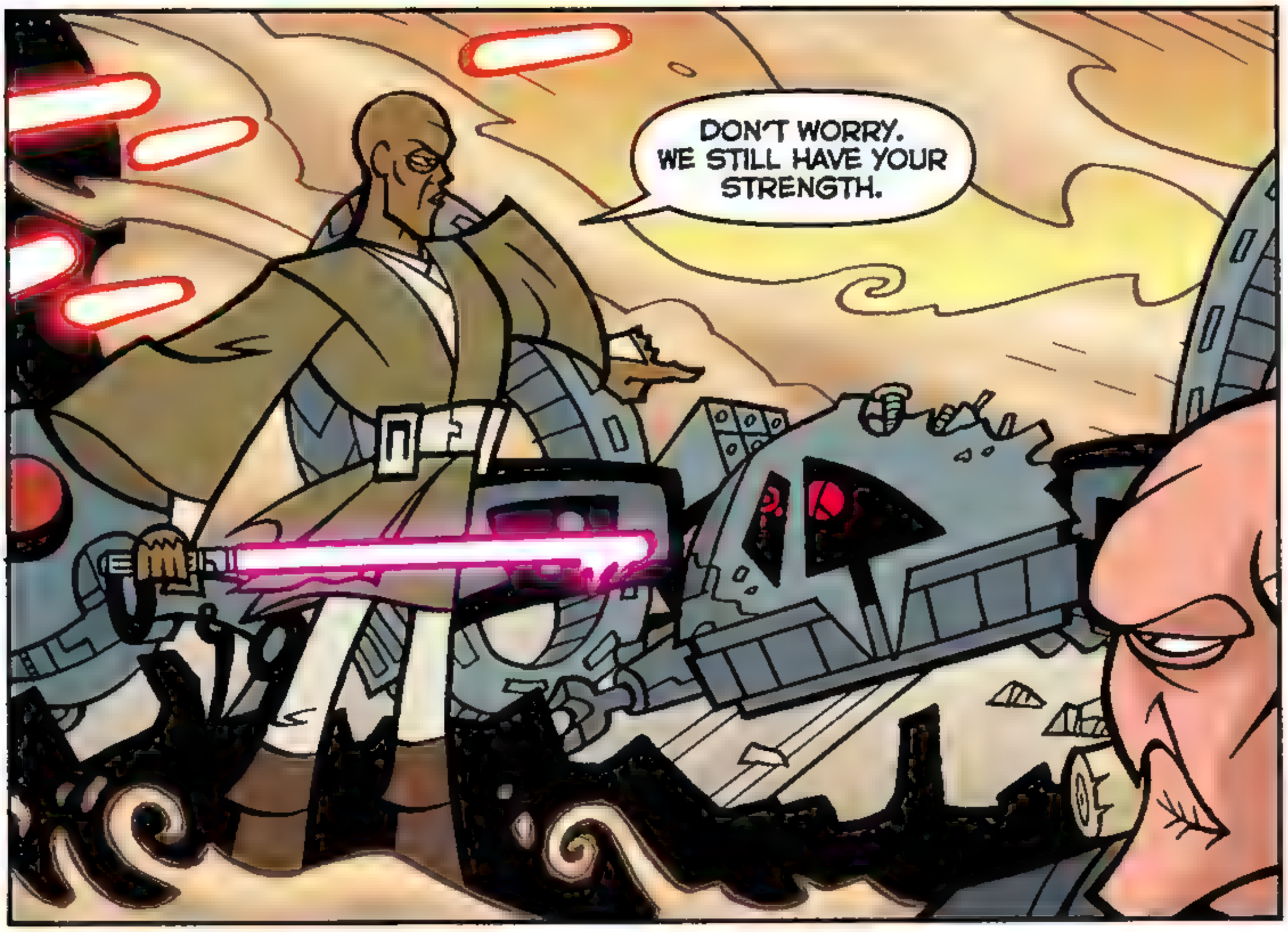
WHIRRR!

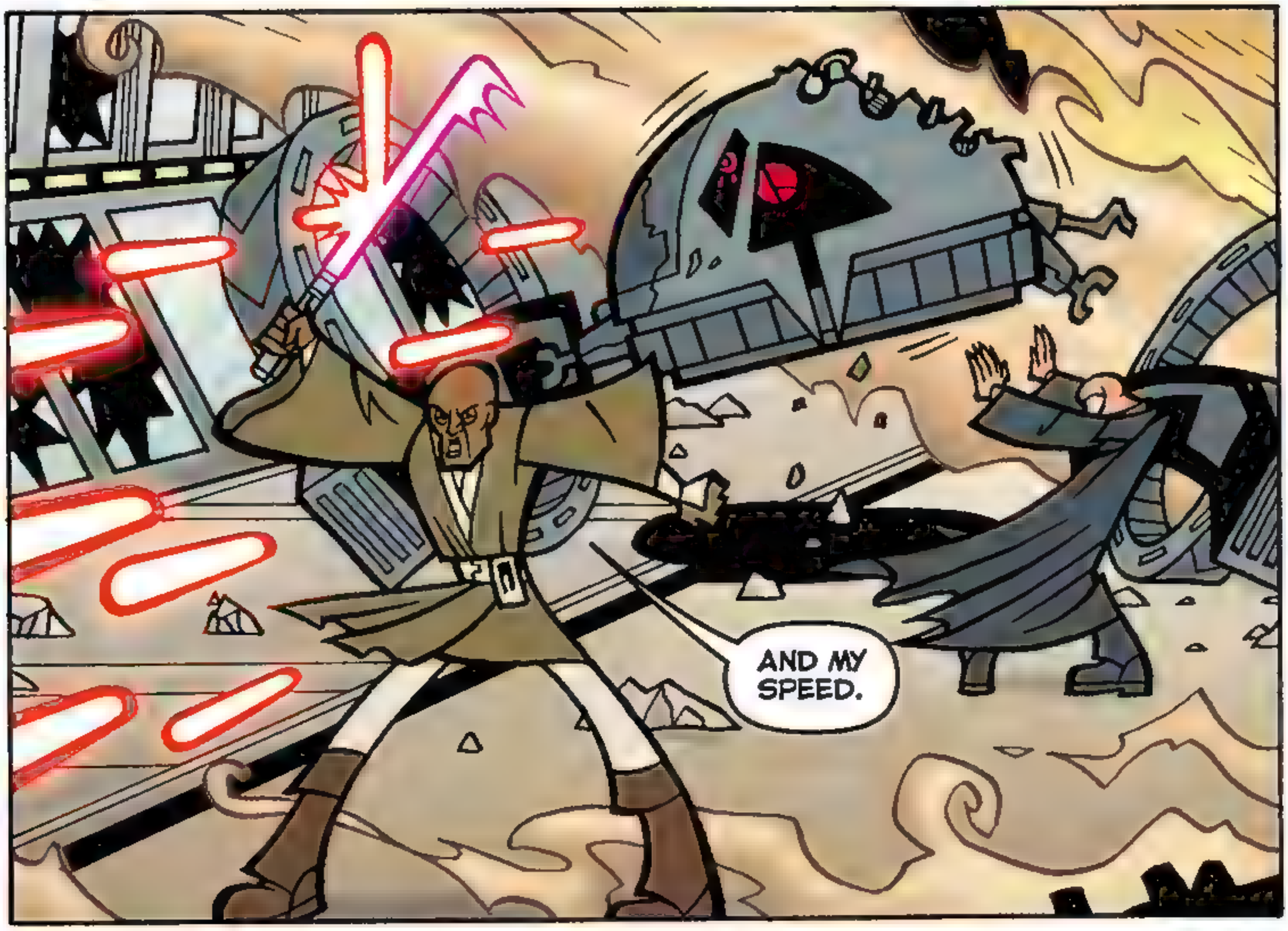
2004



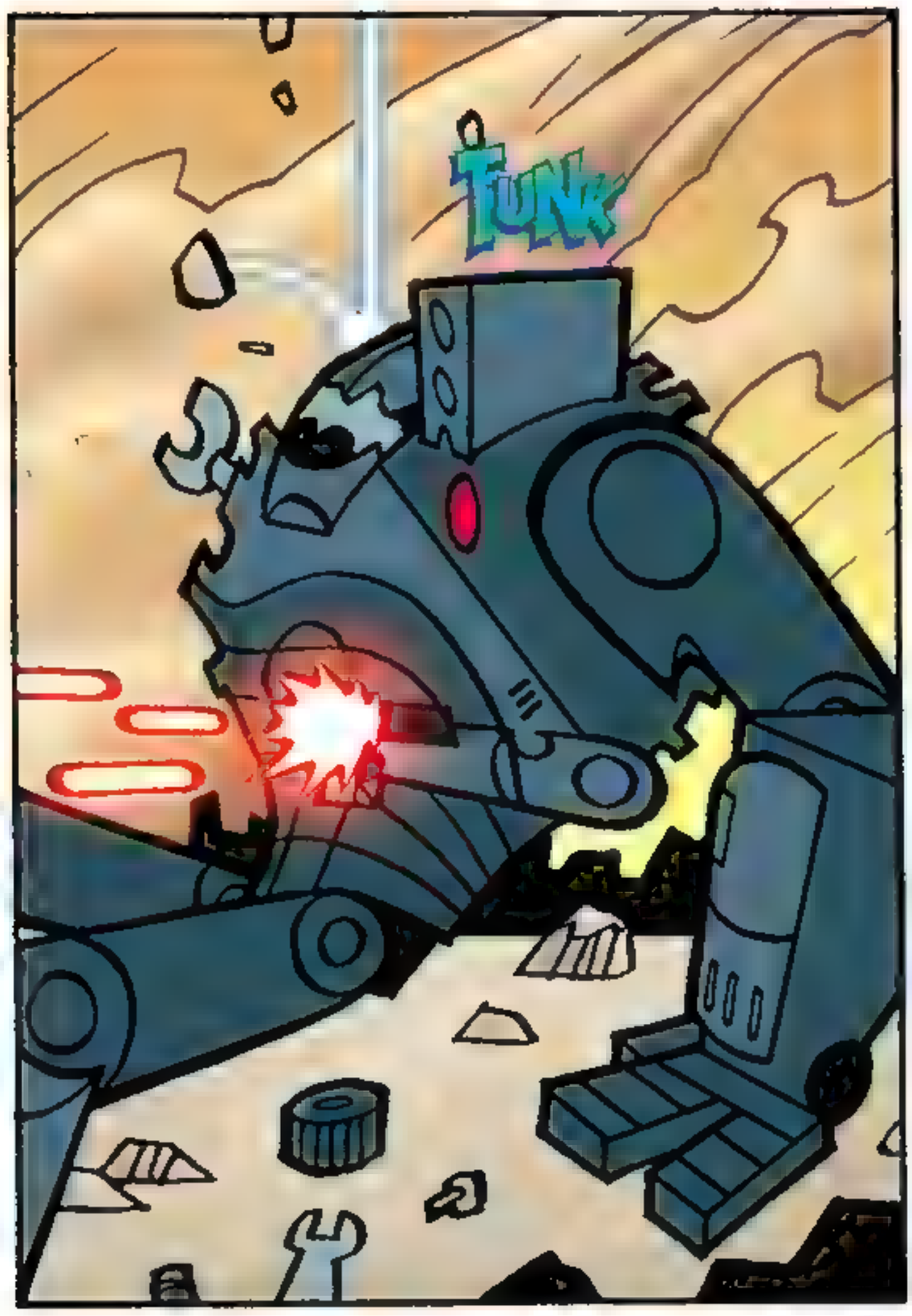
NICE WORK. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE CATCH A HOMING MISSILE IN MID-FLIGHT.
NEITHER HAVE I...

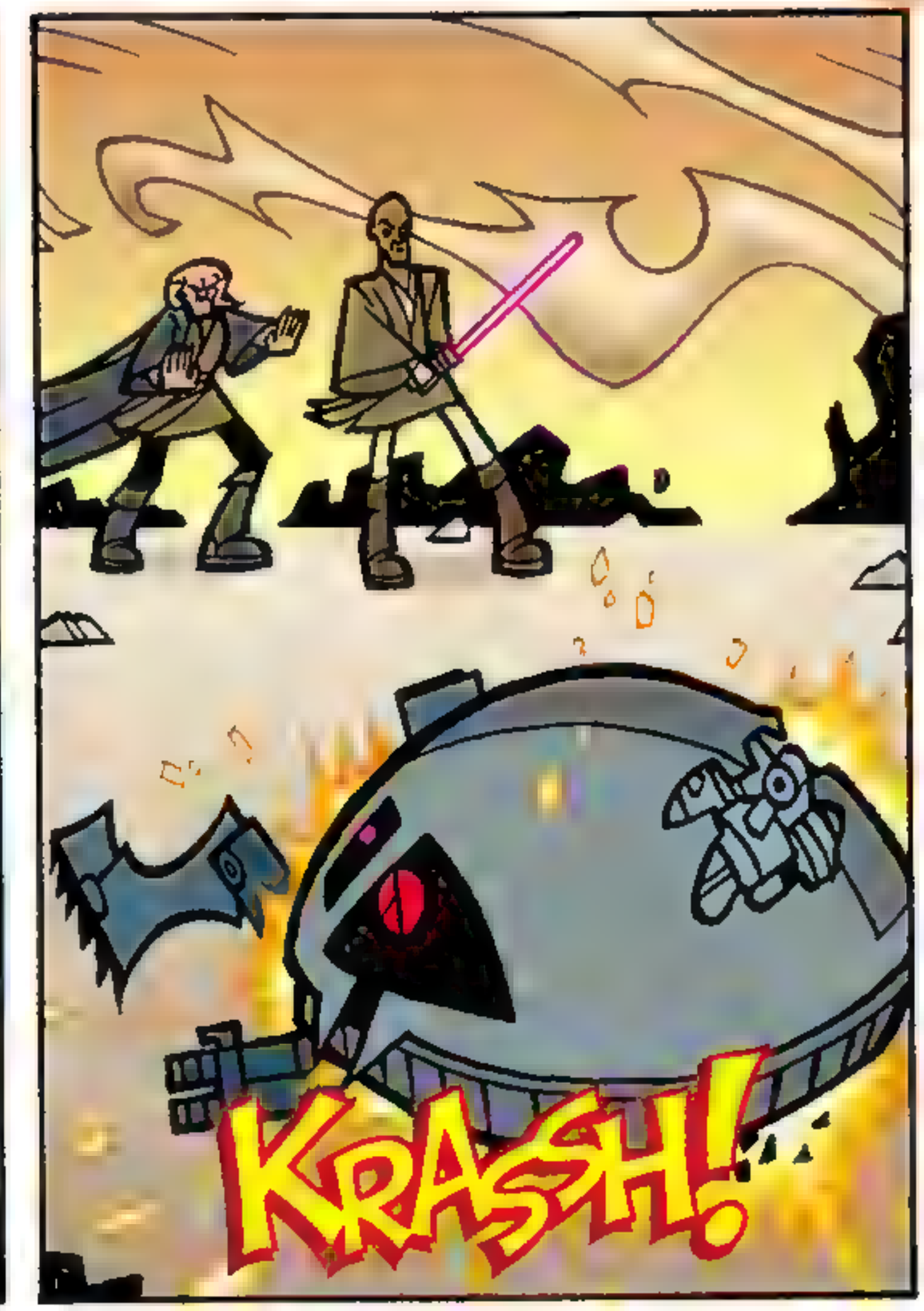

...BUT CLEARLY, EVEN YOUR *ACROBATICS* WEREN'T ENOUGH TO STOP *THAT* THING.
DOWN!

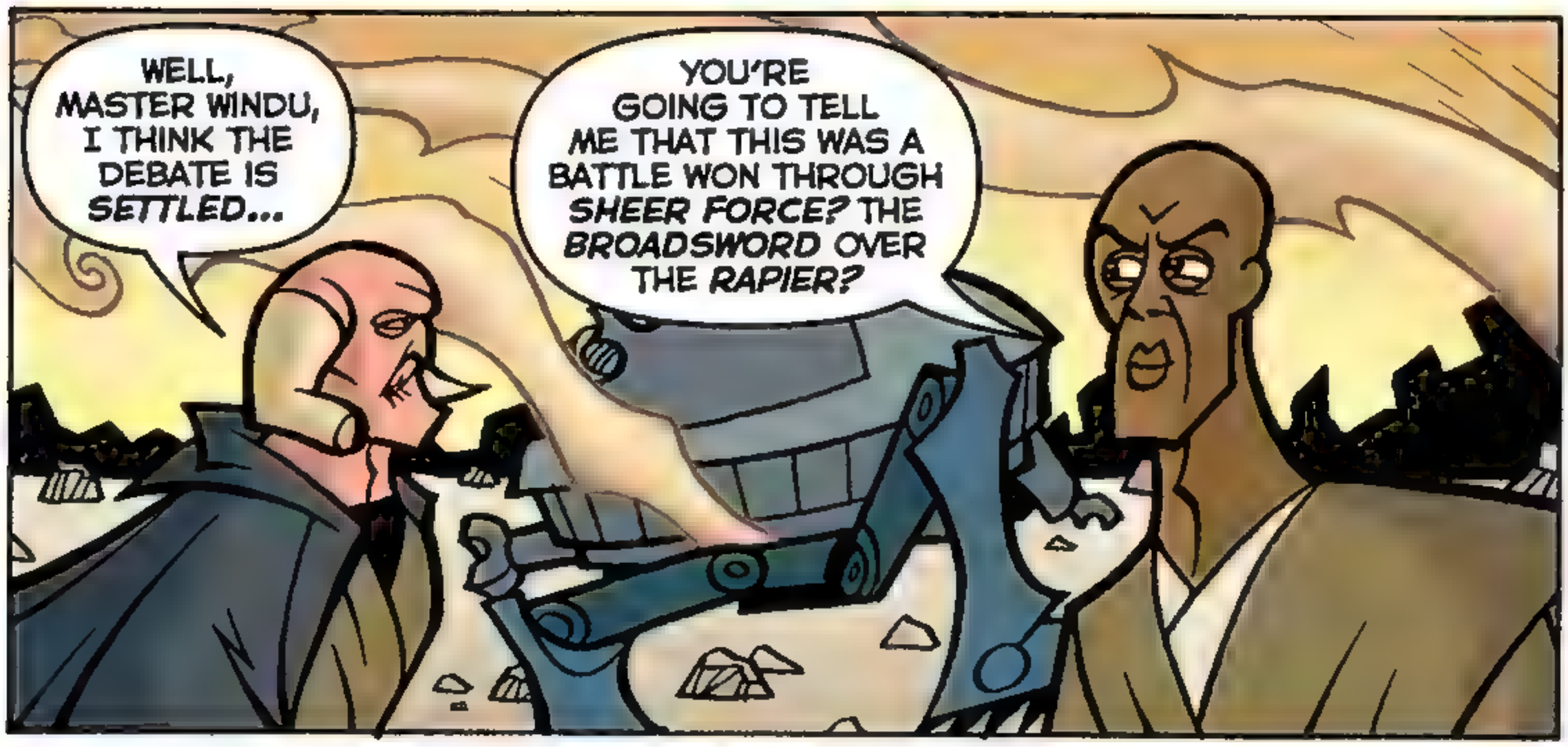

DON'T WORRY. WE STILL HAVE YOUR STRENGTH.


AND MY SPEED.

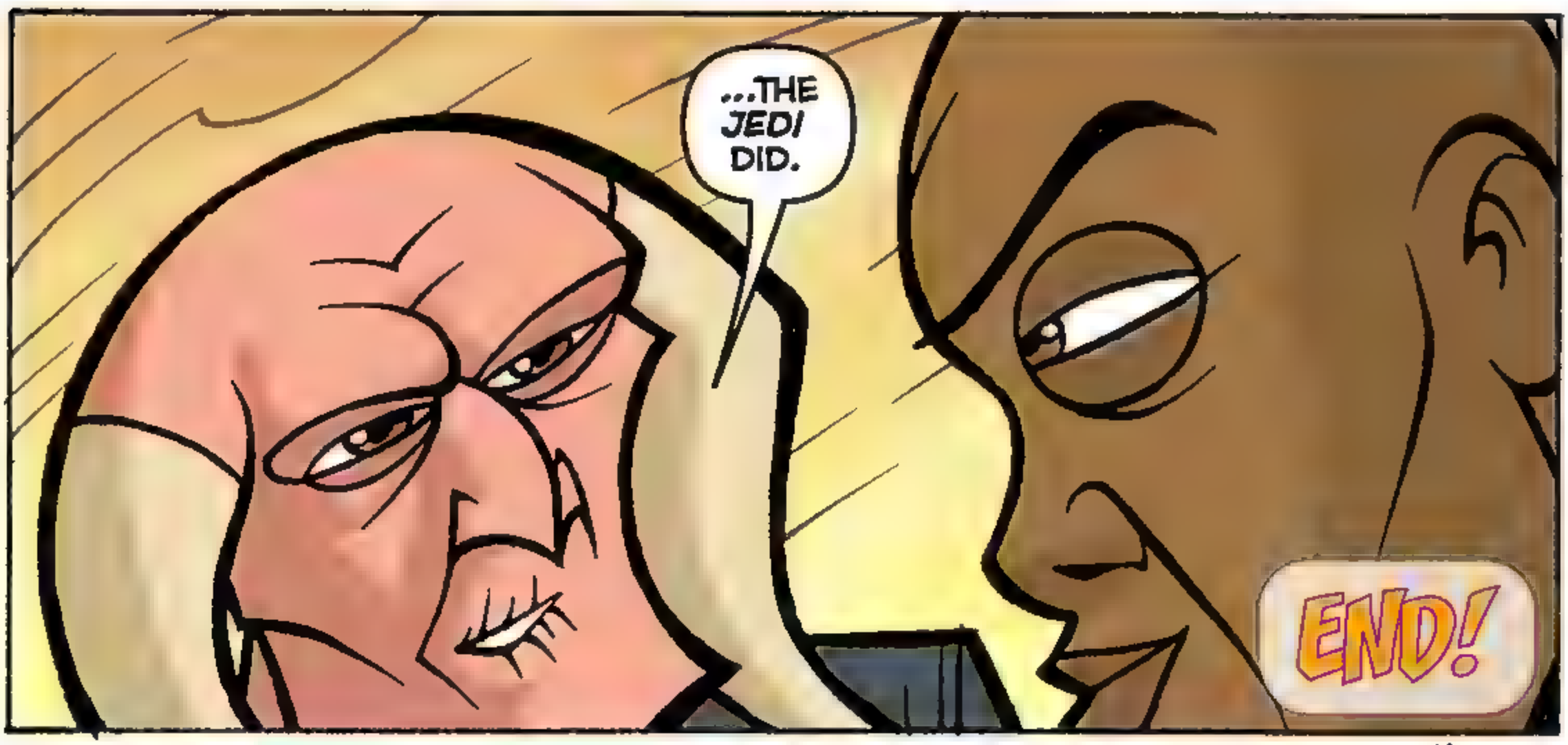
LET'S FINISH THIS, MASTER TIIN.






WELL, MASTER WINDU, I THINK THE DEBATE IS *SETTLED*...
YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME THAT THIS WAS A BATTLE WON THROUGH *SHEER FORCE?* THE *BROADSWORD* OVER THE *RAPIER?*

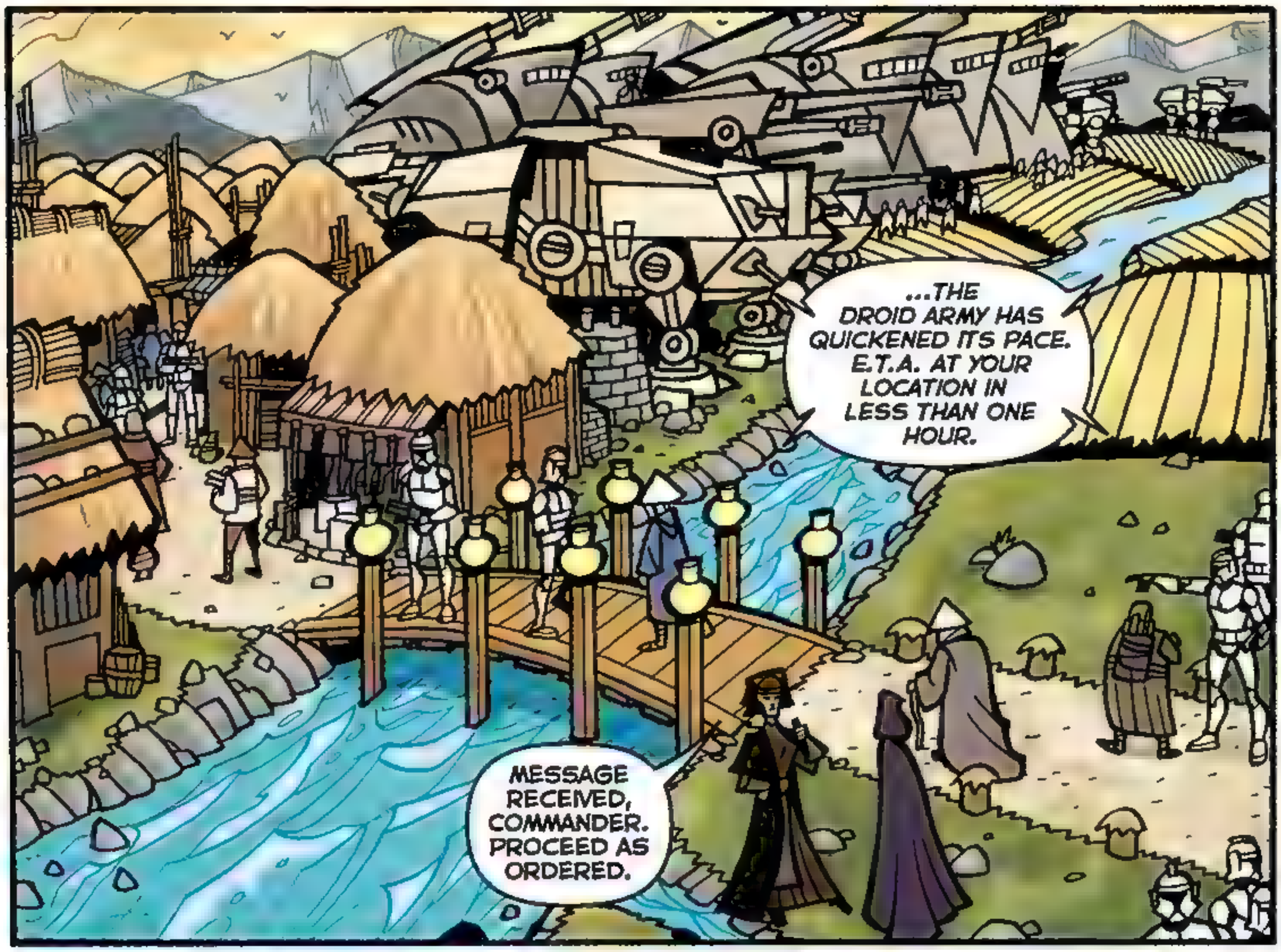
NOT AT ALL. *WEAPONS* DIDN'T WIN THIS BATTLE...


...THE *JEDI* DID.
END!

JP 2004!

script **Welles Hartley**
lettering **Michael David Thomas**
art **The Fillbach Brothers**
colors **Sno Cone Studios**

ADVANCE SQUAD TO GENERAL UNDULI...


...THE DROID ARMY HAS QUICKENED ITS PACE. E.T.A. AT YOUR LOCATION IN LESS THAN ONE HOUR.
MESSAGE RECEIVED, COMMANDER. PROCEED AS ORDERED.

WORRIED ABOUT THE BATTLE, MASTER?

NO, BARRISS. I HAVE EVERY CONFIDENCE IN OUR ARMY, BUT I WANTED TO GET THE CIVILIANS CLEAR BEFORE THE FIGHTING BEGAN.

HOW GOES THE EVACUATION, LIEUTENANT?
SLOWLY, GENERAL.

MOST OF THE CIVILIANS WANT TO BRING POSSESSIONS WITH THEM, BUT WE HAVE LIMITED SPACE --
AND LIMITED TIME.

MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE? I KNOW THIS IS A DIFFICULT SITUATION FOR ALL OF YOU.
WE'RE DOING ALL WE CAN TO SAVE YOUR LIVES -- BUT SPACE IS LIMITED.
I'M AFRAID WE CAN'T SAVE YOUR POSSESSIONS. YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THEM BEHIND.

BUT THIS CRYSTAL COLLECTION BELONGED TO MY GREAT-GREAT GRANDMOTHER!

LEAVE *ELROD* BEHIND? WHY HE'S PRACTICALLY FAMILY!

YOUR EOPI WILL REQUIRE THE SPACE OF THREE PEOPLE. TO WHICH OF YOUR NEIGHBORS DO YOU SUGGEST WE DENY PASSAGE?

UH, ER, WELL...

YOU JUST RUN, ELRODD. YOU'LL BE SAFE. I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU...

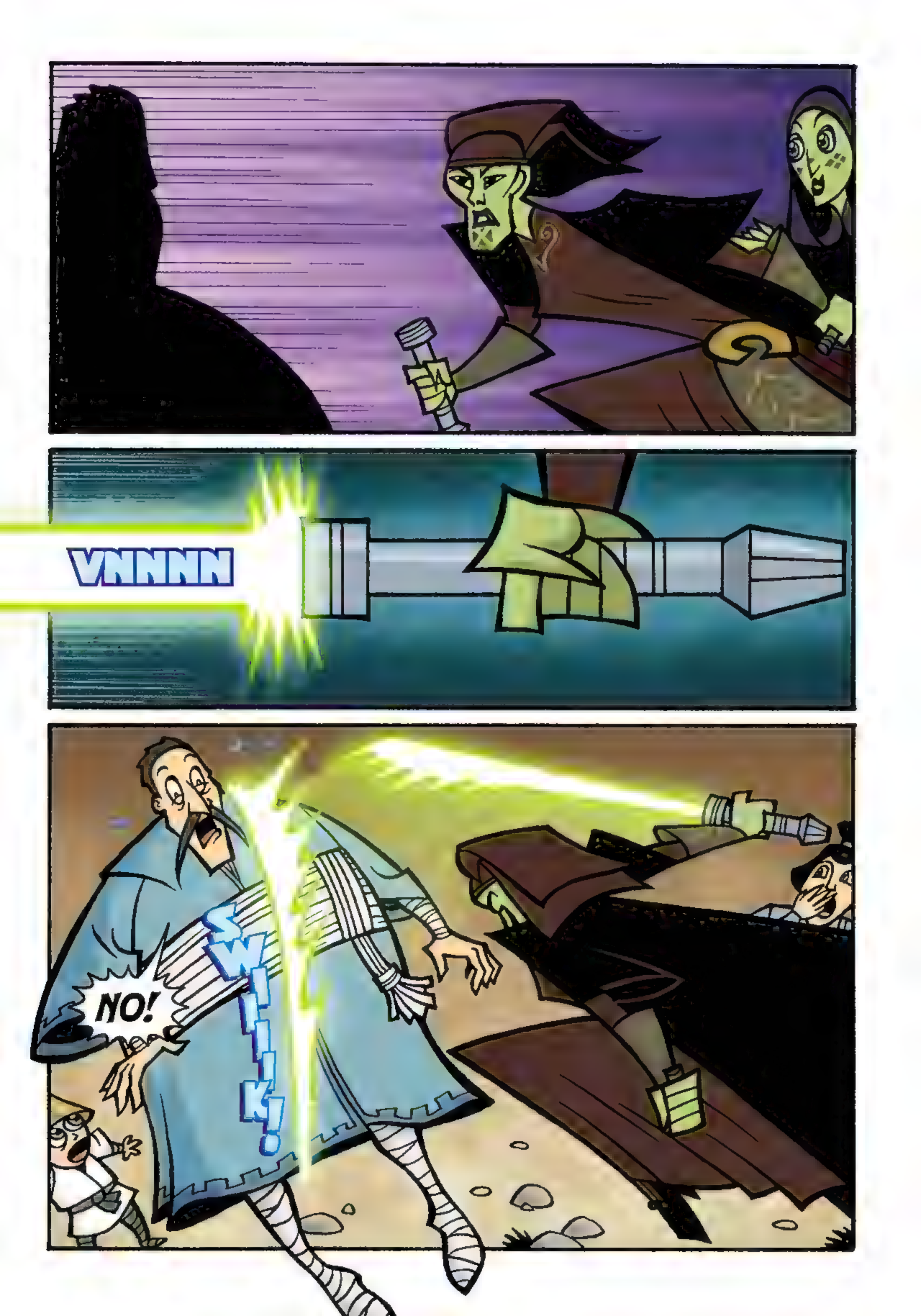
GRAHH!

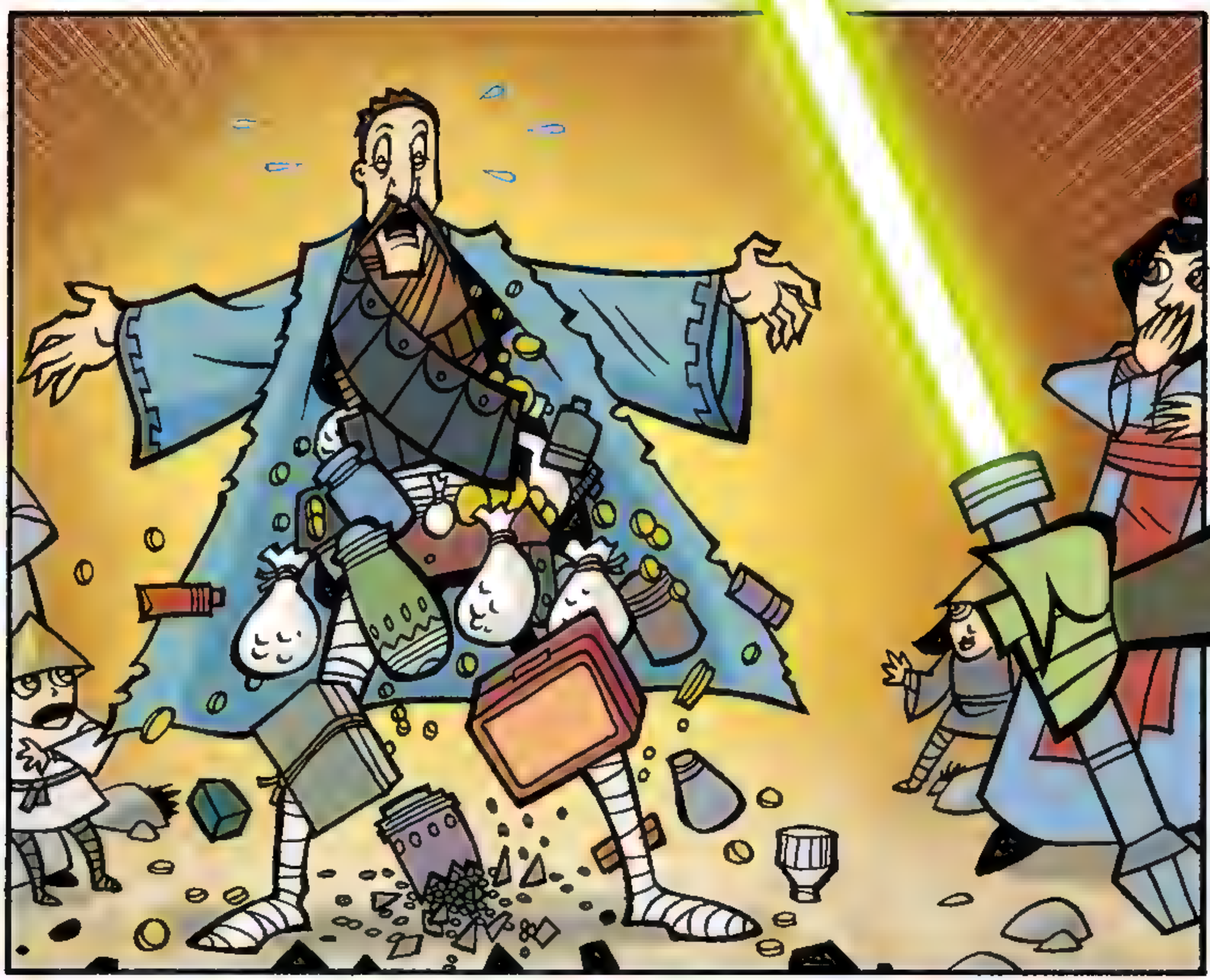
GENTLE BEINGS, I BELIEVE THAT WE WILL STOP THE SEPARATISTS FROM INVADING YOUR VALLEY, BUT NOTHING IN THIS LIFE IS CERTAIN.

IT IS FOR YOUR SAFETY THAT I HAVE ARRANGED THIS EVACUATION. IF YOU WISH TO BOARD THE TRANSPORTS, YOU MUST ABIDE BY THE RULES.

THE JEDI IS RIGHT. GETTING OUR FAMILIES TO SAFETY IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN ANYTHING WE MIGHT OWN.

THANK YOU.


VNNNN
NO!
SWIK!

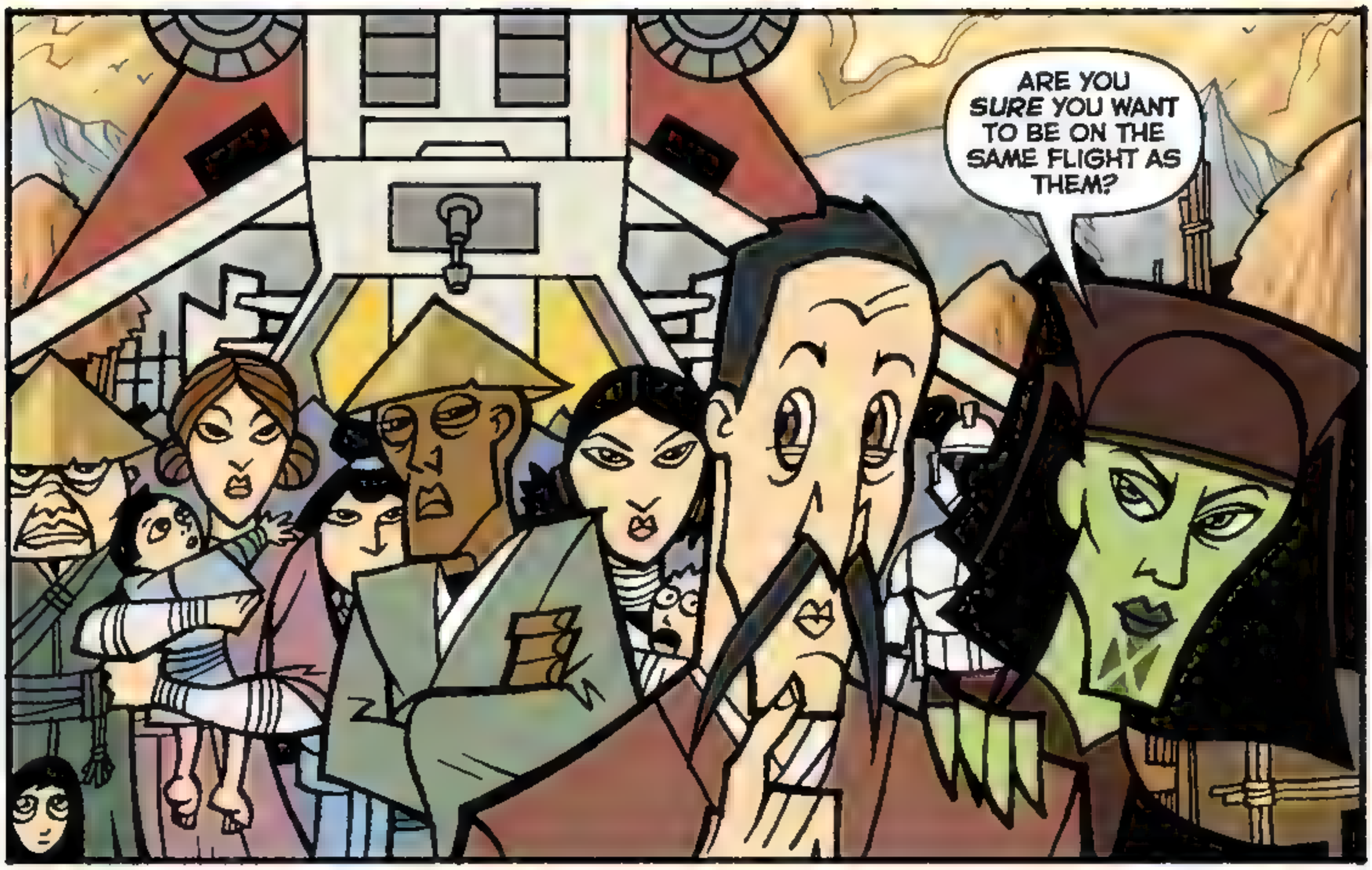


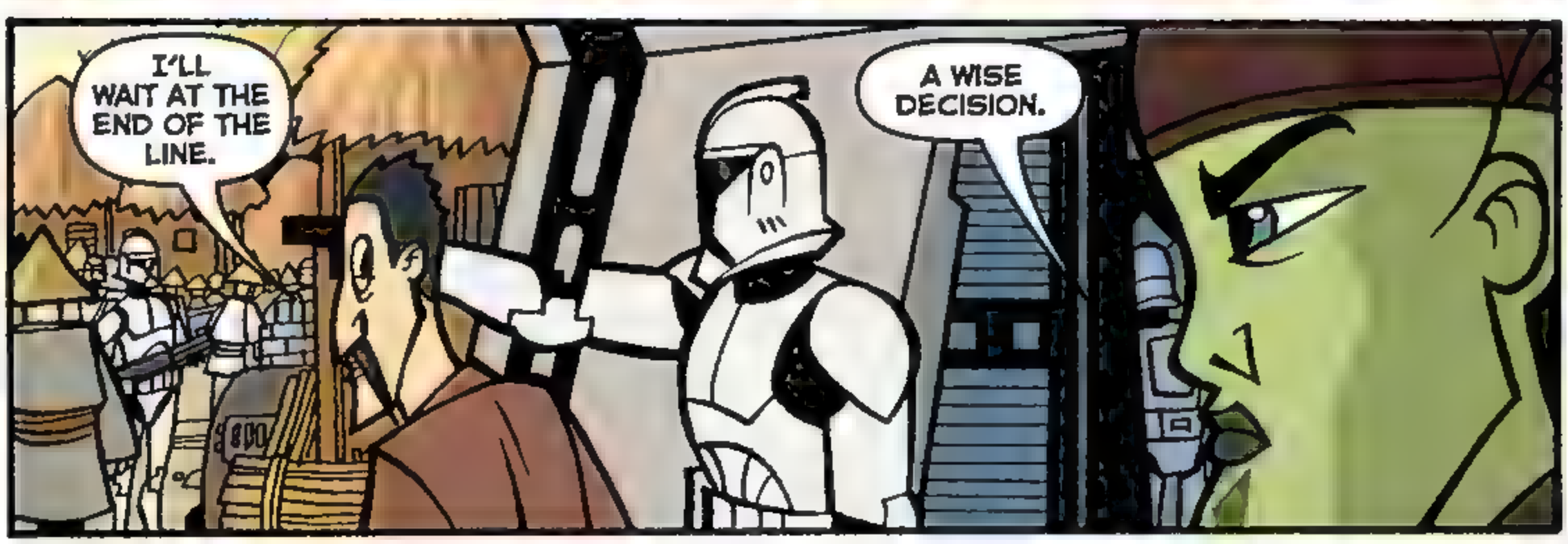
YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED.

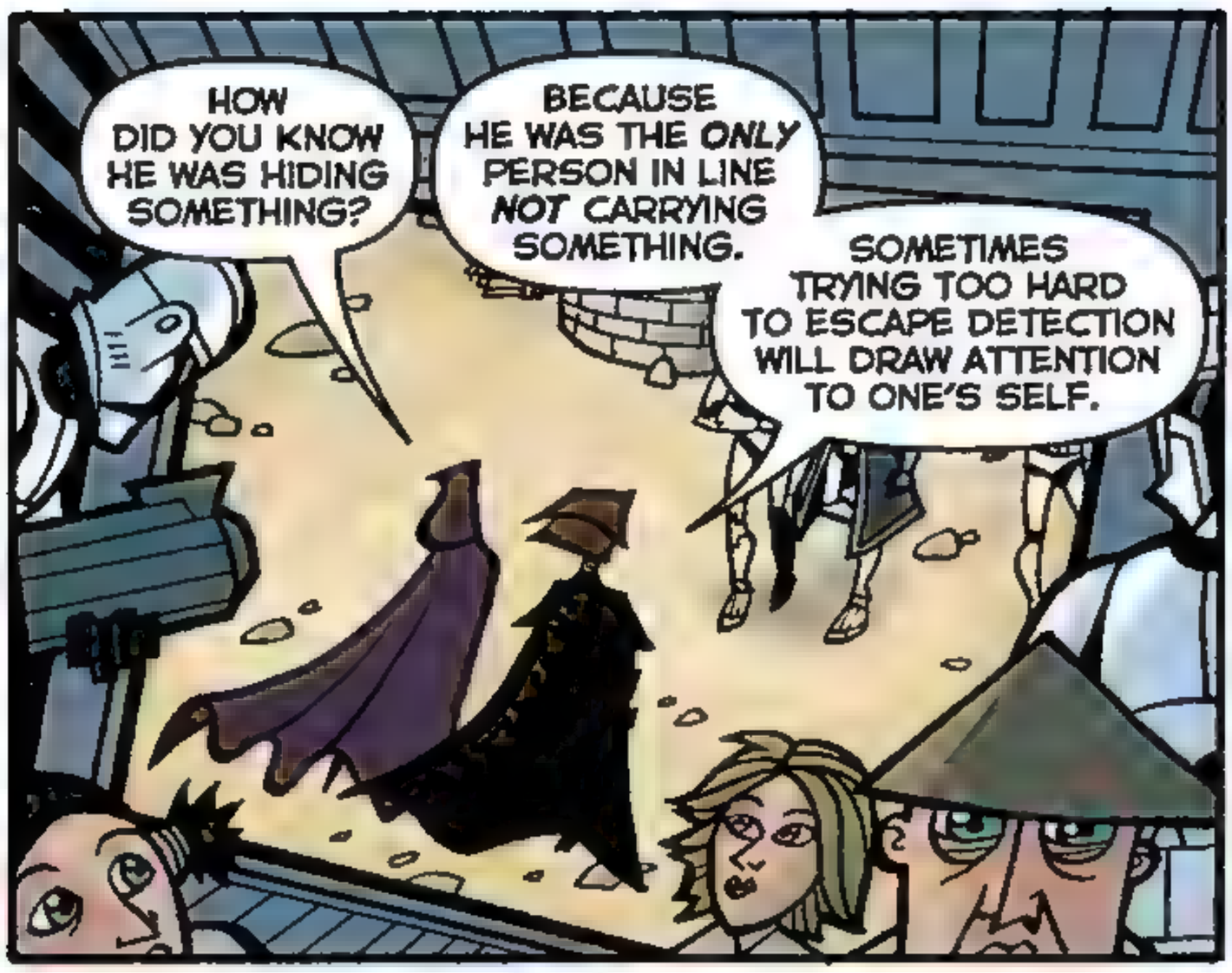
I AM. I'M SO SORRY...
PUT YOUR POSSESSIONS WITH THE OTHERS AND TAKE YOUR PLACE...
...AT THE *END* OF THE LINE.

THE END OF THE LINE?! I HAD A SPOT ON THE NEXT SHIP!

YOU *HAD* A SPOT ON THE NEXT SHIP. PAST TENSE.
SEE, MANY OF YOUR NEIGHBORS HAVE SMALL CHILDREN — CHILDREN WHO MIGHT HAVE HAD TO RISK WAITING FOR ANOTHER SHIP BECAUSE OF ALL OF YOUR *BAGGAGE.*


ARE YOU *SURE* YOU WANT TO BE ON THE SAME FLIGHT AS THEM?


I'LL WAIT AT THE END OF THE LINE.
A WISE DECISION.

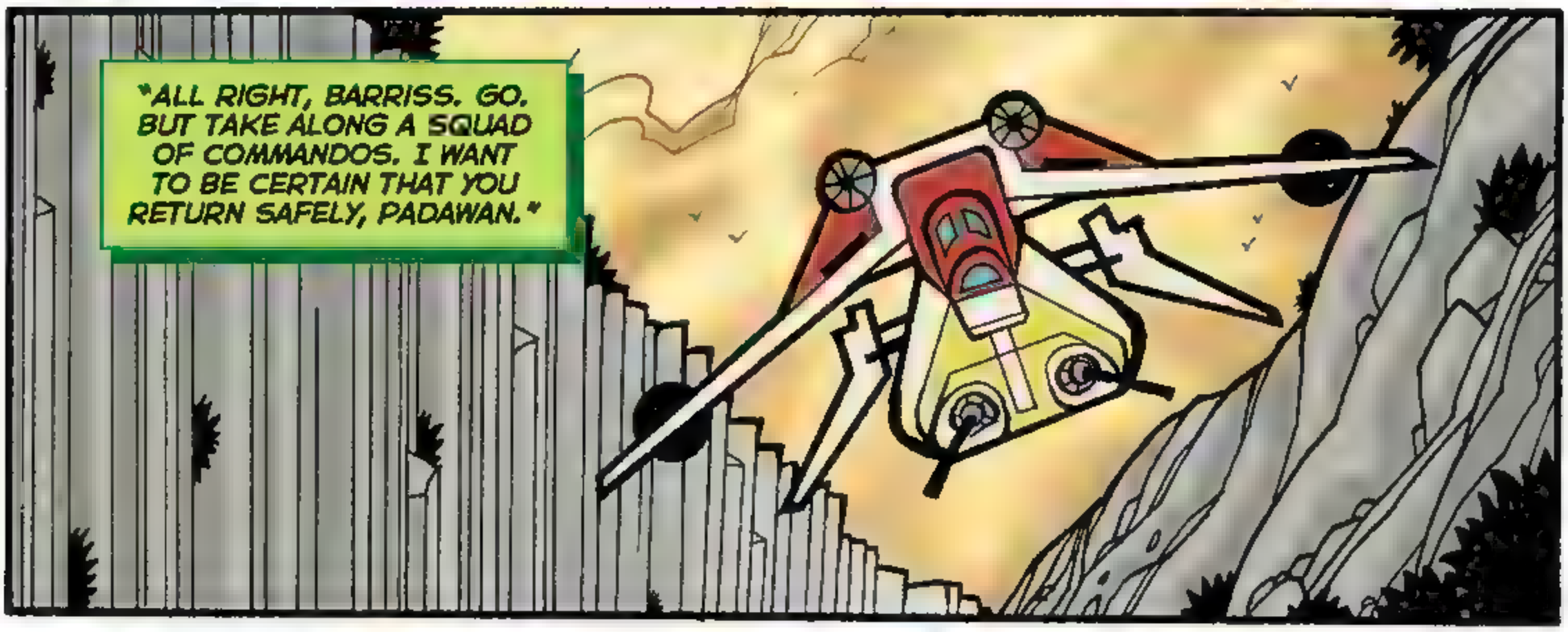


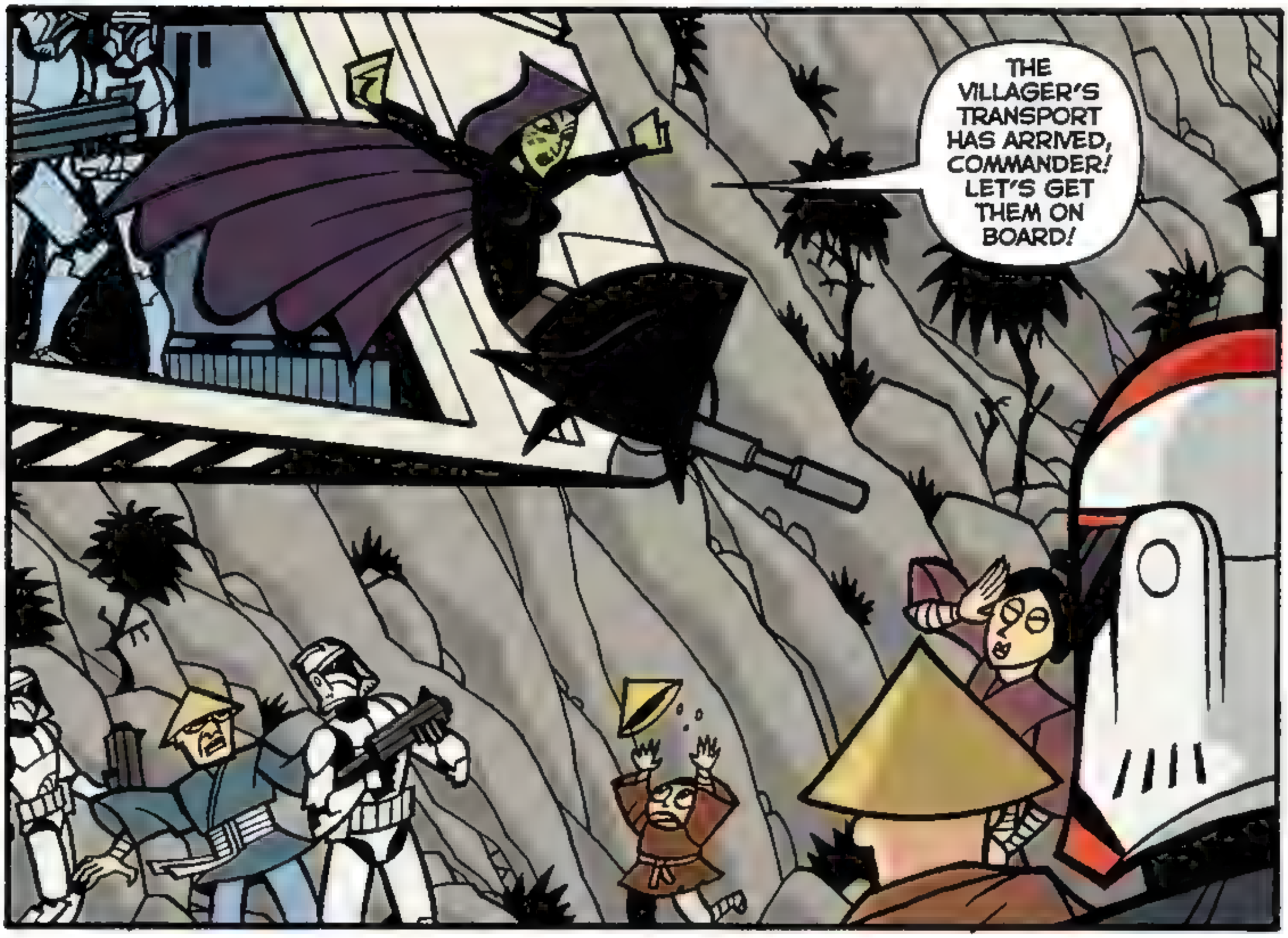
COME IN, ADVANCE SQUAD.

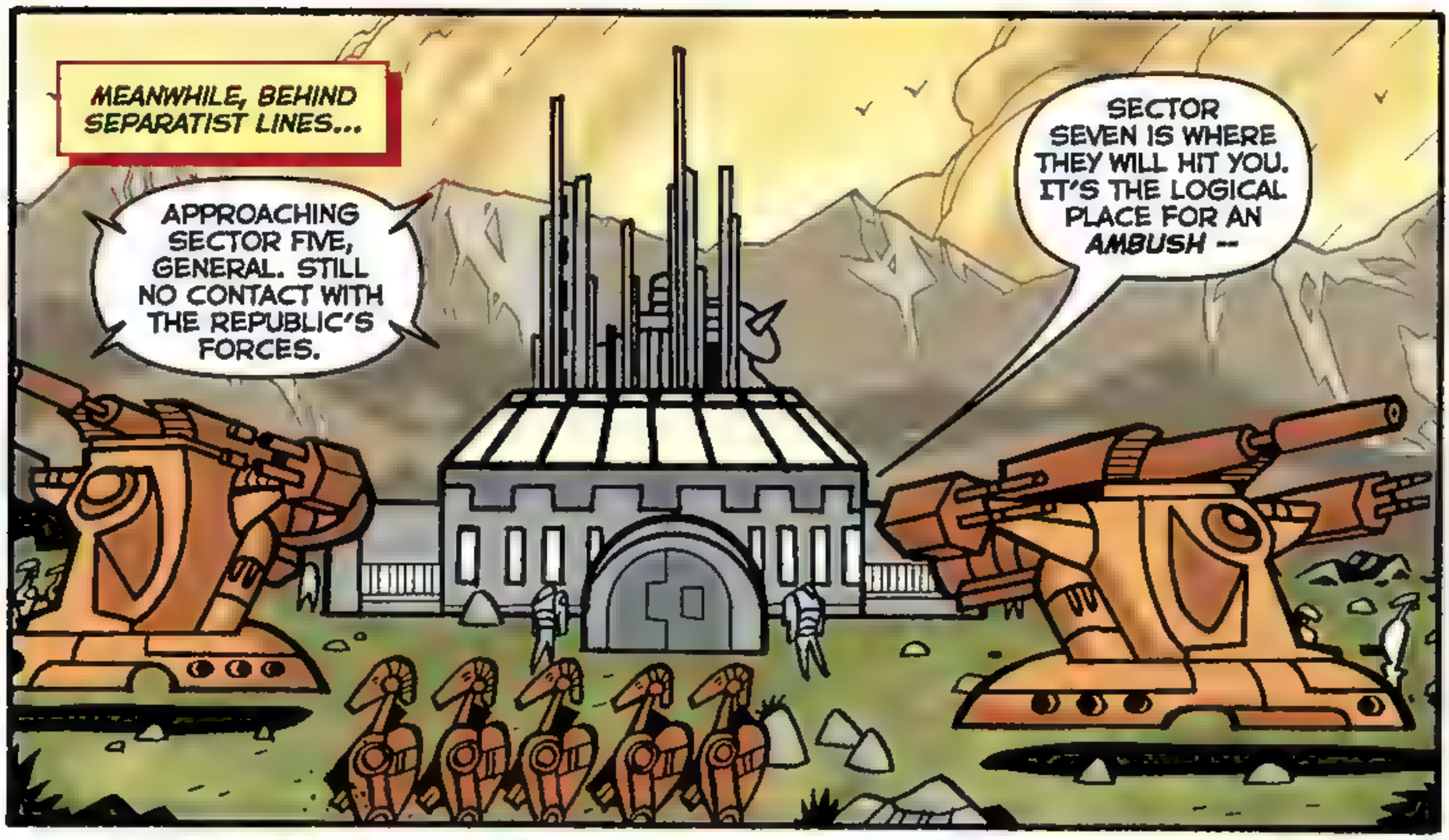
WE'VE OVERTAKEN A GROUP OF REFUGEES FROM ONE OF THE OUTLYING SETTLEMENTS. ONE OF THEM IS SICK. HIS ILLNESS DELAYED THEIR PROGRESS TO THE EVAC SITE.

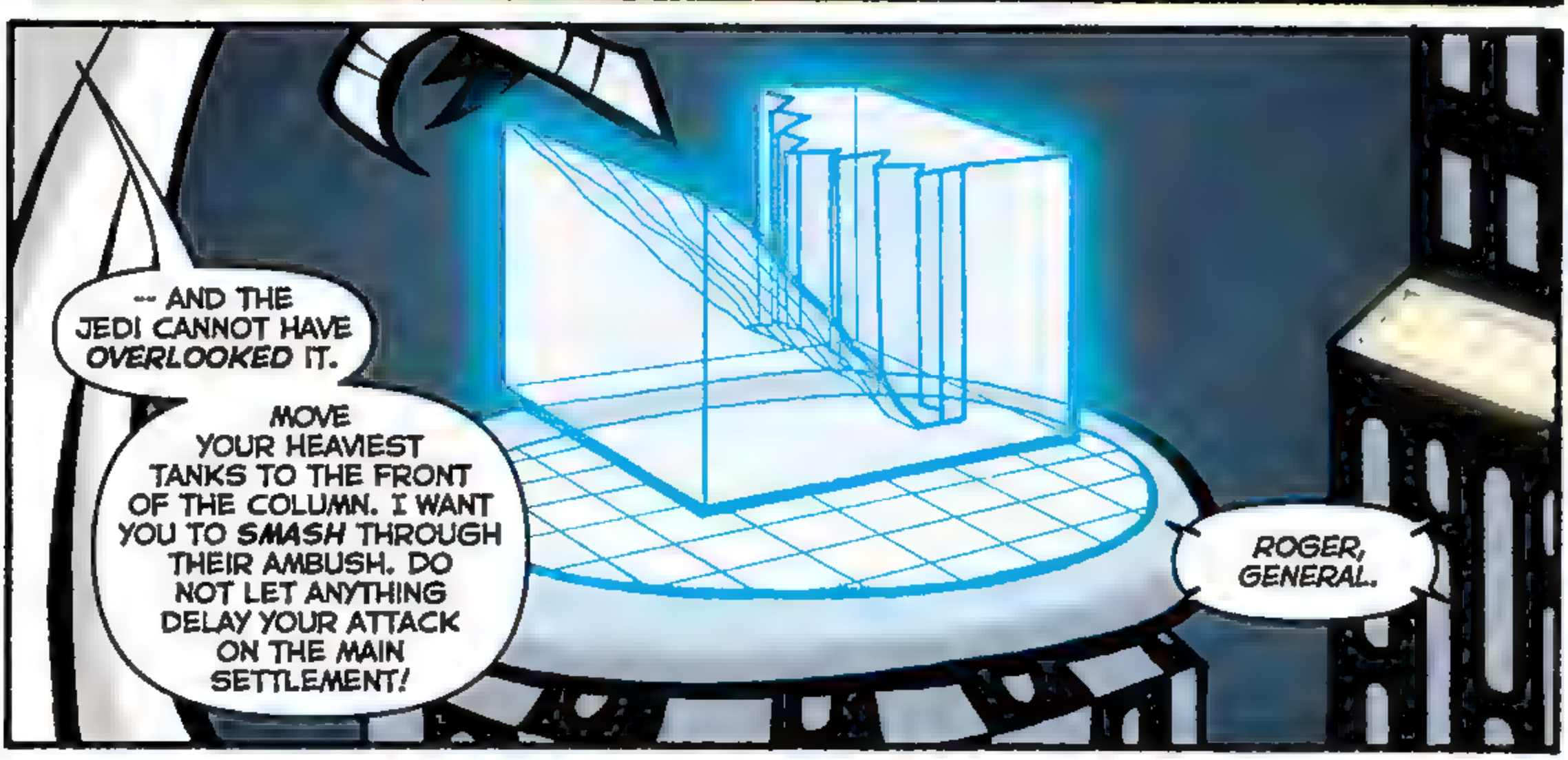
REQUEST AN AIRLIFT FROM THIS LOCATION.

MASTER, LET ME GO. IF WE MOVE QUICKLY, WE CAN STILL GET THE VILLAGERS TO SAFETY BEFORE THE SEPARATIST ARMY ARRIVES!


"ALL RIGHT, BARRISS. GO. BUT TAKE ALONG A SQUAD OF COMMANDOS. I WANT TO BE CERTAIN THAT YOU RETURN SAFELY, PADAWAN."


THE VILLAGER'S TRANSPORT HAS ARRIVED, COMMANDER! LET'S GET THEM ON BOARD!


MEANWHILE, BEHIND SEPARATIST LINES...
APPROACHING SECTOR FIVE, GENERAL. STILL NO CONTACT WITH THE REPUBLIC'S FORCES.
SECTOR SEVEN IS WHERE THEY WILL HIT YOU. IT'S THE LOGICAL PLACE FOR AN AMBUSH --

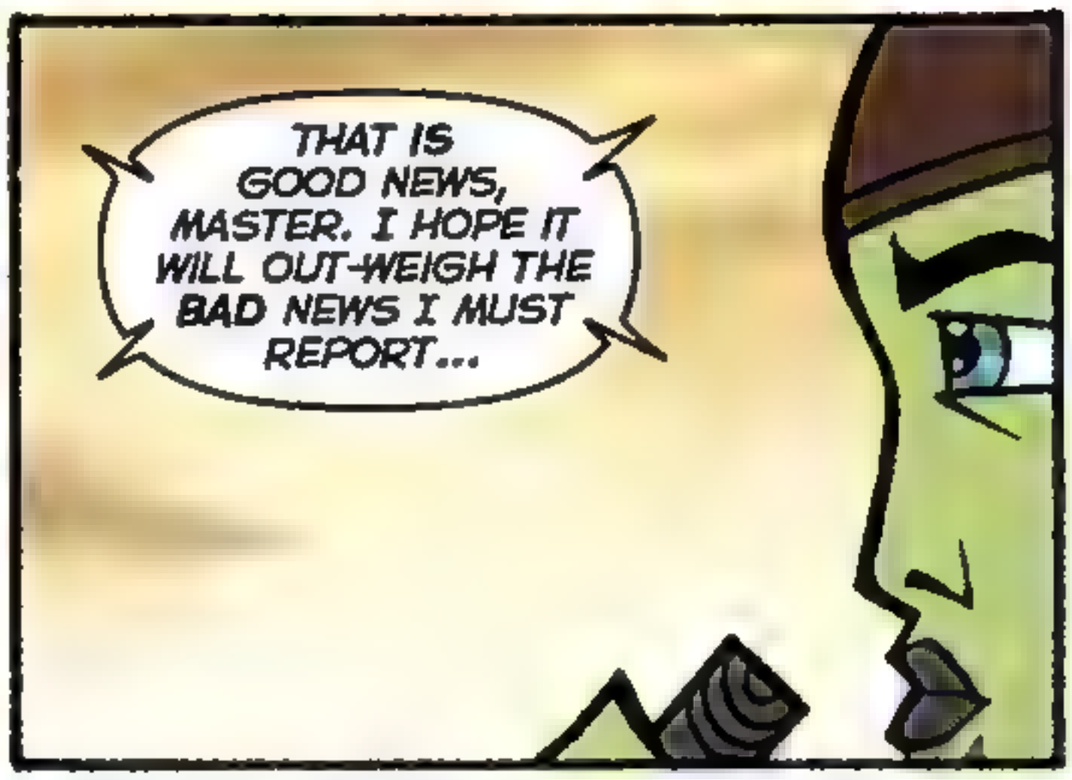

-- AND THE JEDI CANNOT HAVE OVERLOOKED IT.
MOVE YOUR HEAVIEST TANKS TO THE FRONT OF THE COLUMN. I WANT YOU TO SMASH THROUGH THEIR AMBUSH. DO NOT LET ANYTHING DELAY YOUR ATTACK ON THE MAIN SETTLEMENT!
ROGER, GENERAL.

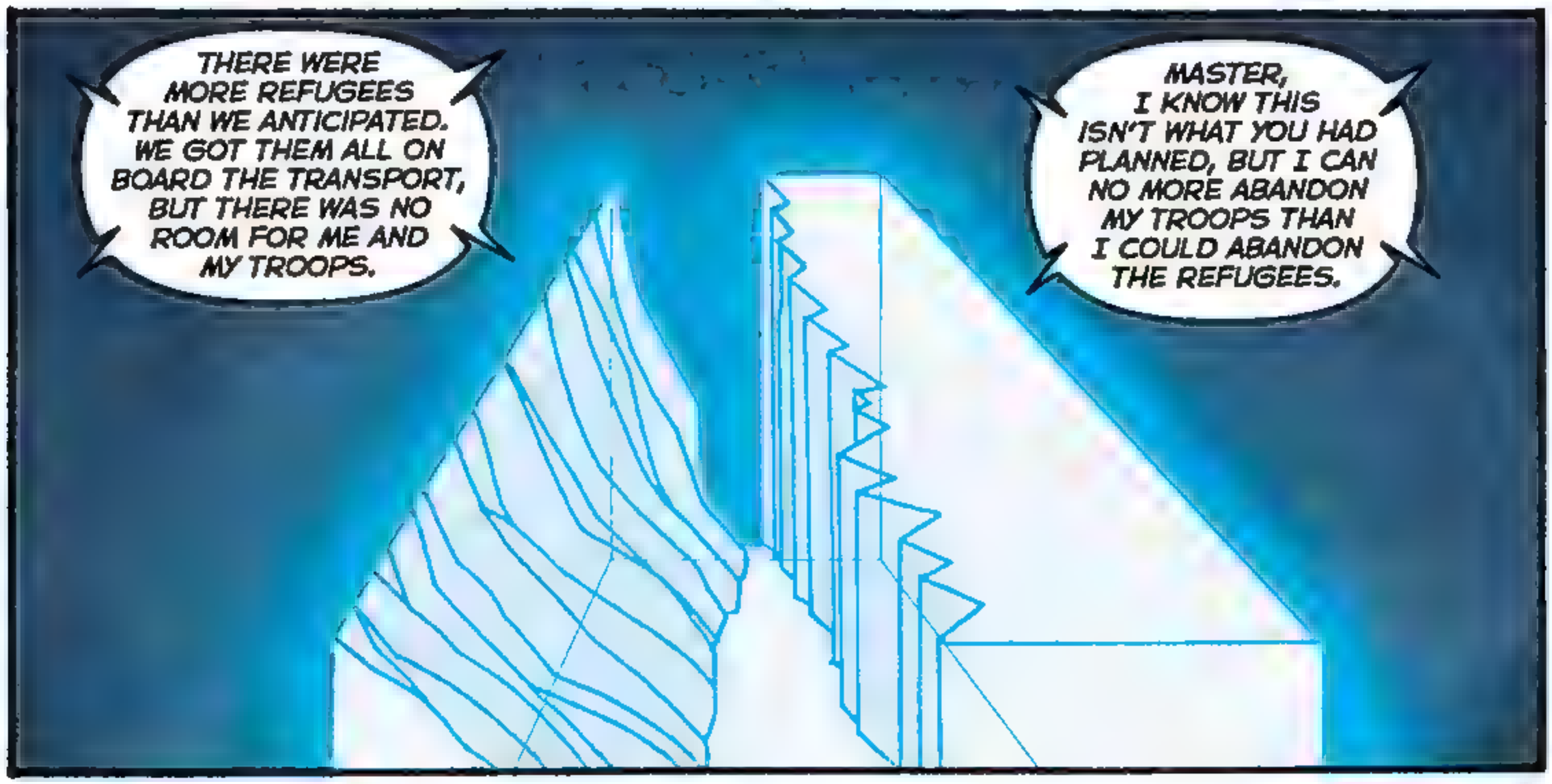
CALLING "SKZZZ" -- ERAL GRIEVOUS! THIS IS FIGHTER WING ZERO-ZERO... HAVE ENCOUNTERED HEAVY REPUBLIC BLOCKADE!

WE CAN'T GET THROUGH TO PROVIDE AIR SUPPORT!

GENERAL UNDULI -- GENERAL TIIN'S FLEET HAS SUCCESSFULLY TURNED AWAY THE SEPARATIST FIGHTER SQUADRONS!

EXCELLENT!





AND PLEASE, DON'T SEND ANOTHER TRANSPORT. THE ENEMY WILL BE UPON US BEFORE IT COULD ARRIVE.

WE WILL FIND A WAY TO FIGHT THE ENEMY FROM HERE.

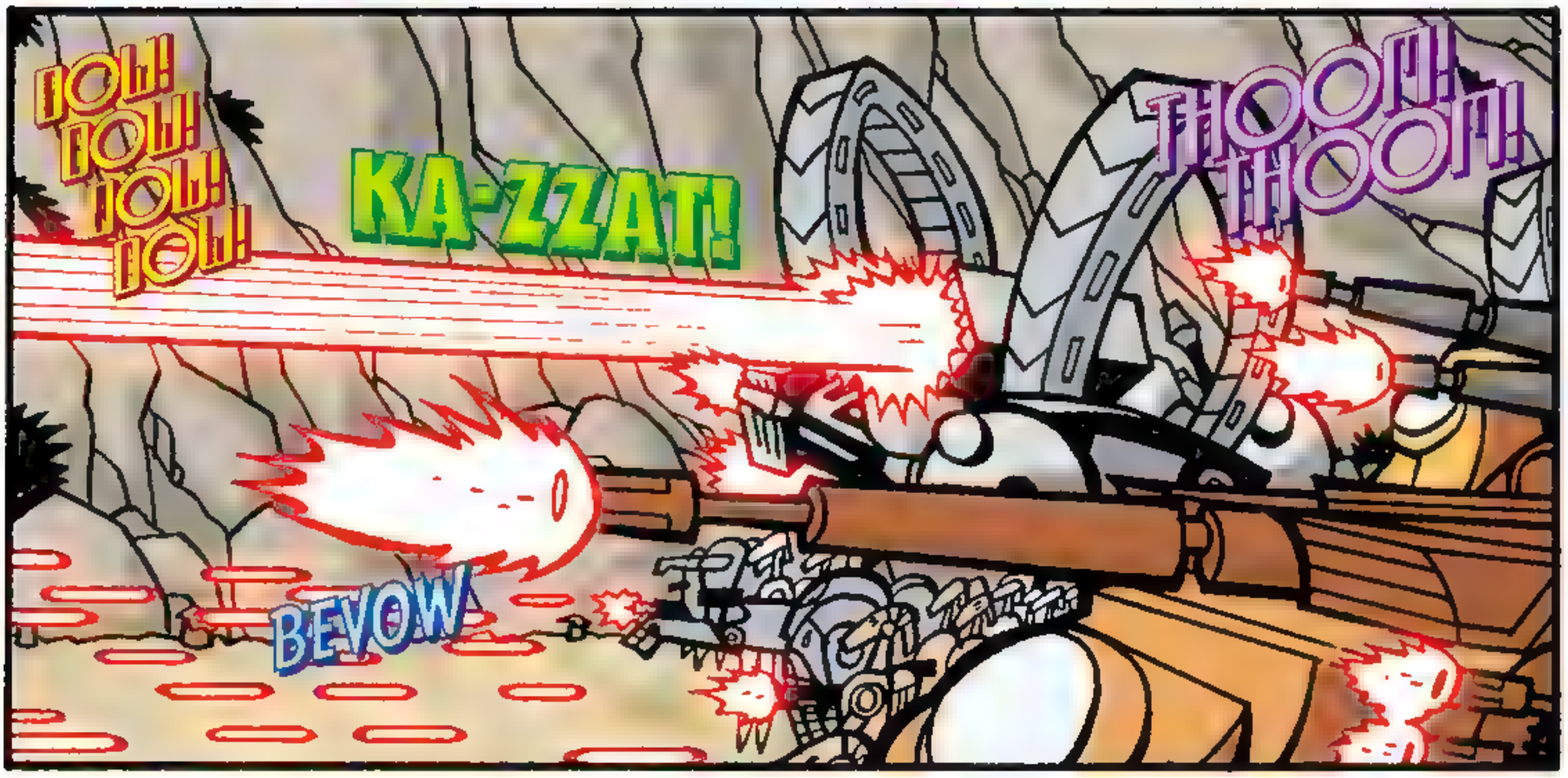
BARRISS...

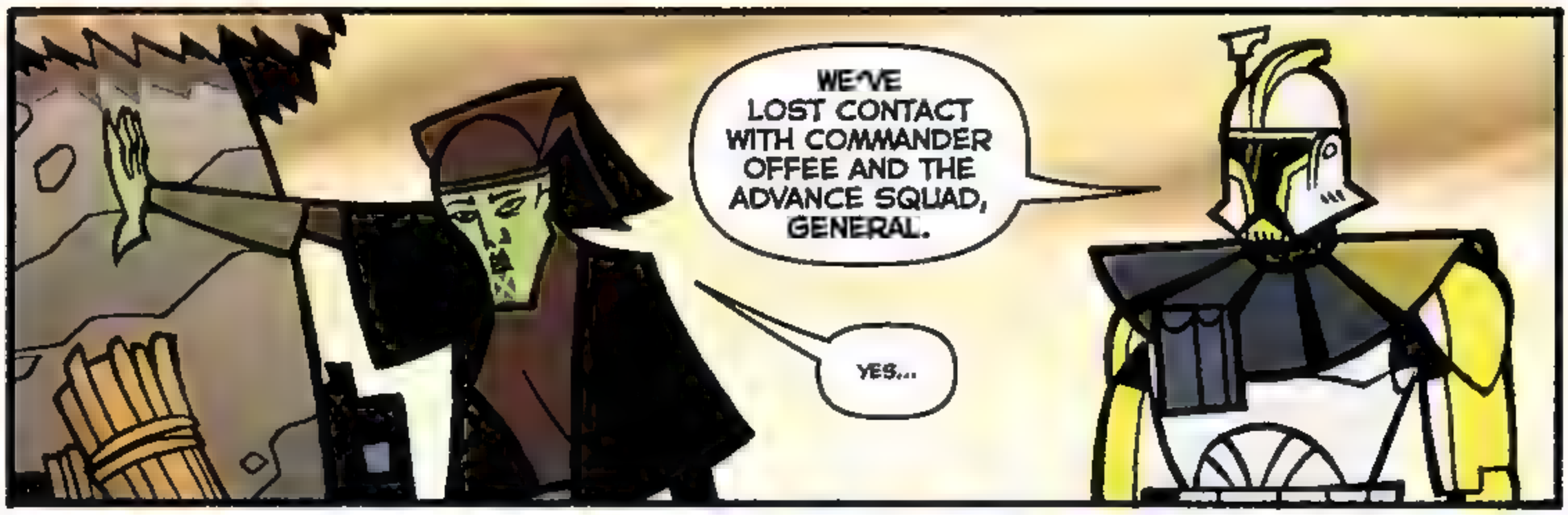
*...WE WERE GOING SET OFF EXPLOSIVES AT THE NARROWEST PART OF THE CANYON...

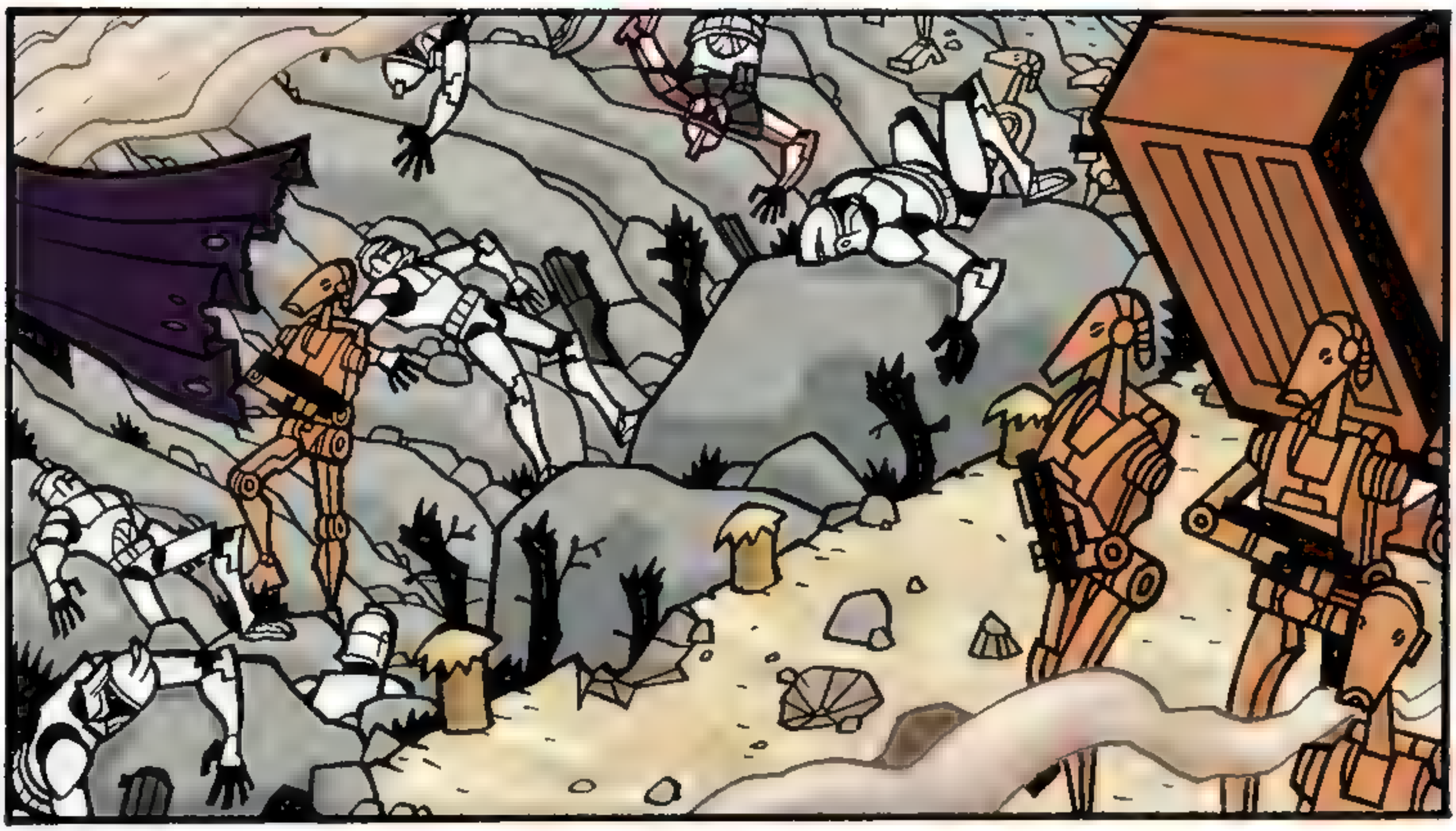
...HOPEFULLY BLOCK THE DROIDS' PROGRESS... MAKE A STAND.

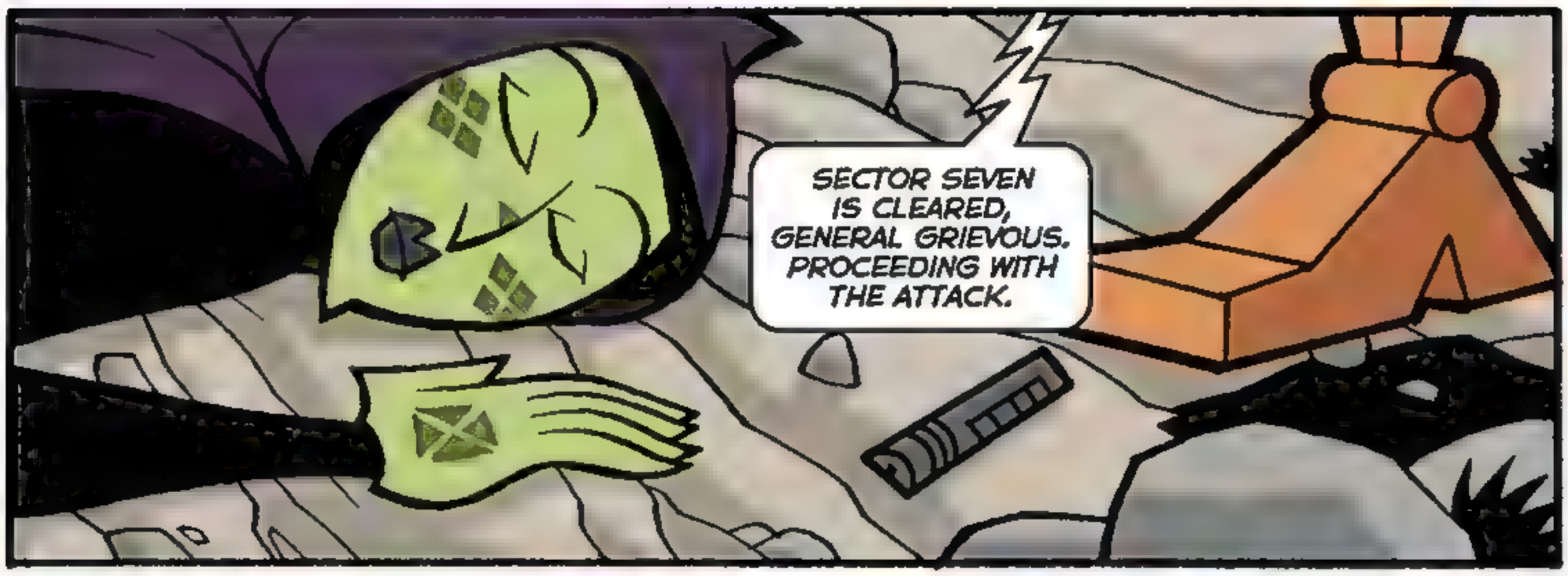
YOU'VE REACHED SECTOR SEVEN! BE PREPARED TO LAUNCH A STRONG COUNTER-ATTACK!

AMBUSH!

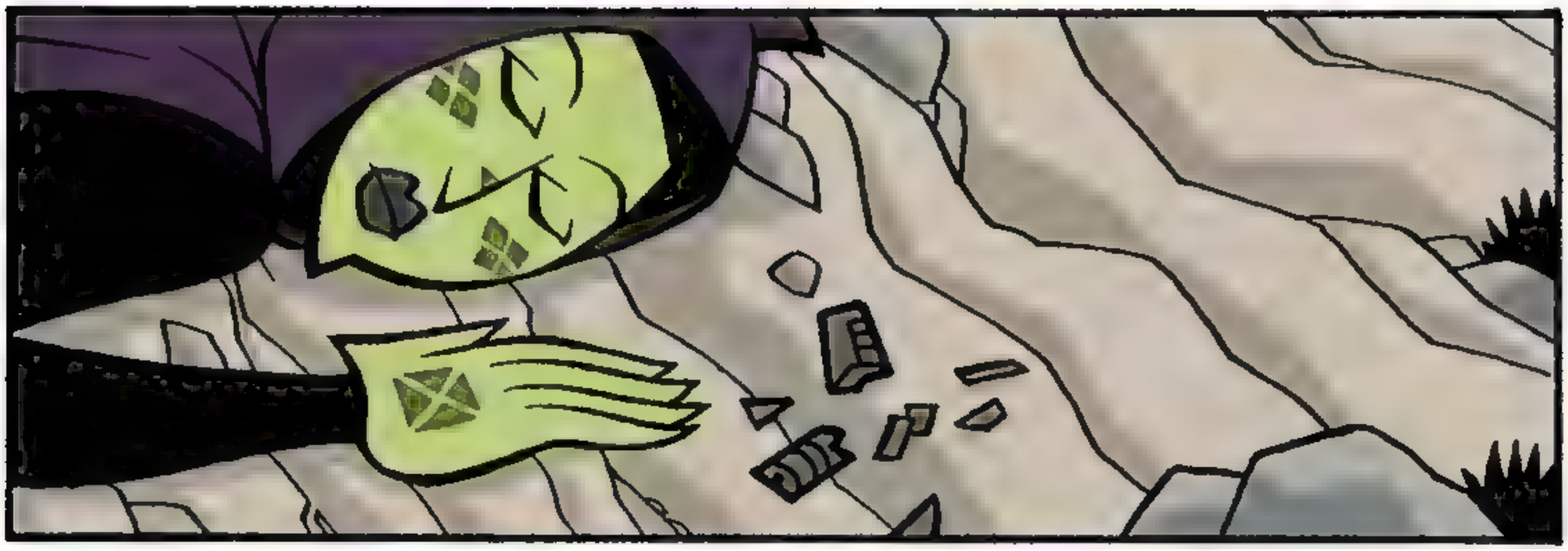

POW! POW! POW! POW!
KA-ZZAT!
THOOM! THOOM!
BEVOW

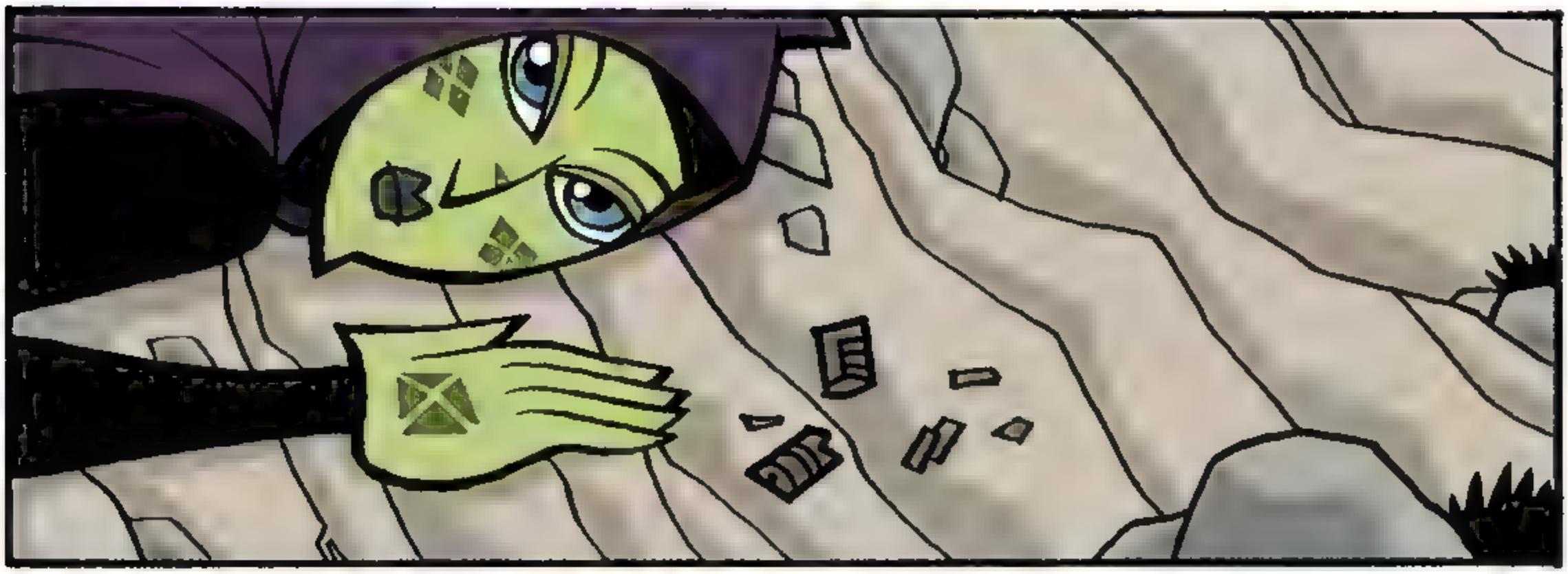

WE'VE LOST CONTACT WITH COMMANDER OFFEE AND THE ADVANCE SQUAD, GENERAL.
YES...




SECTOR SEVEN IS CLEARED, GENERAL GRIEVOUS. PROCEEDING WITH THE ATTACK.

KRUNSH!



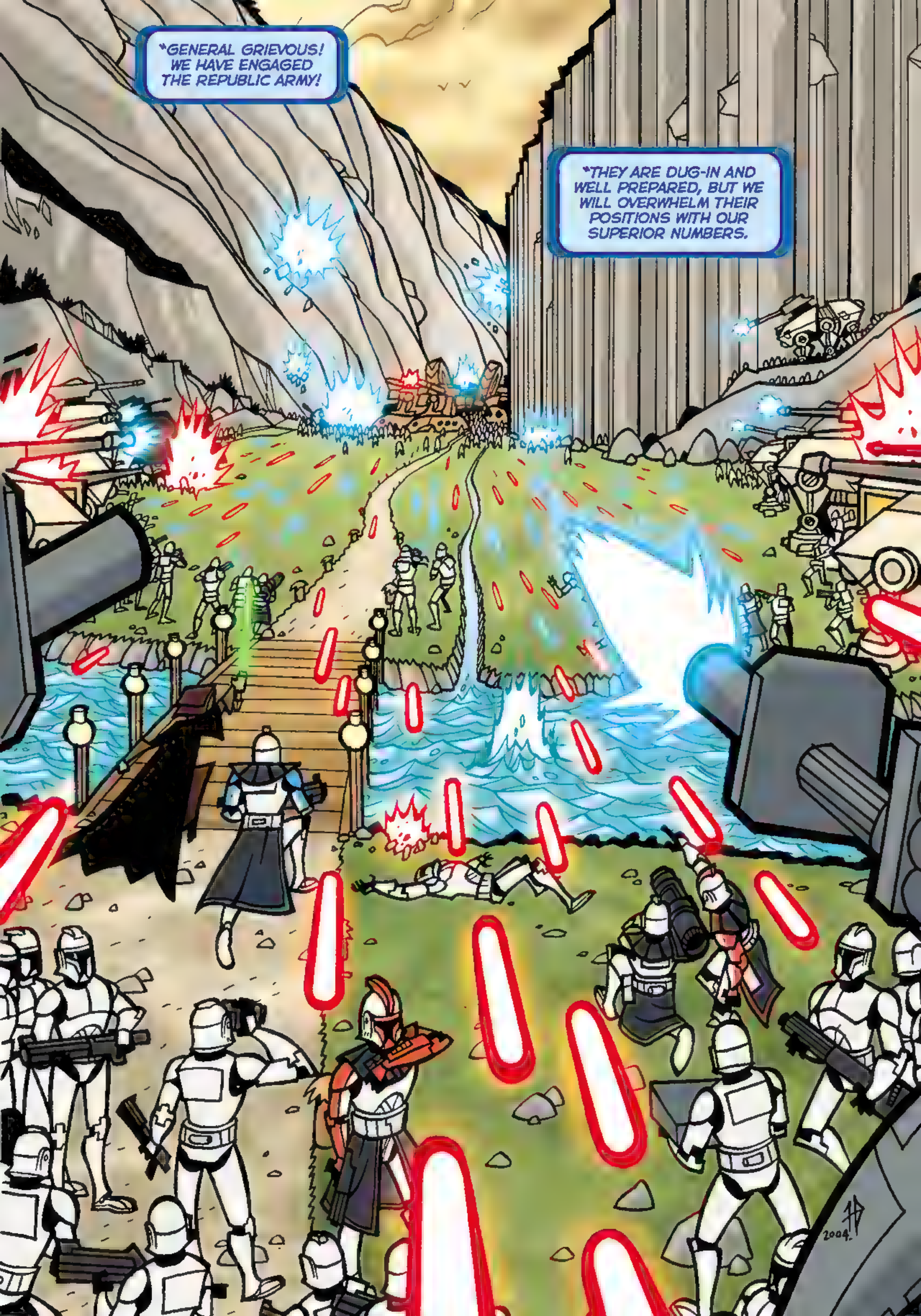


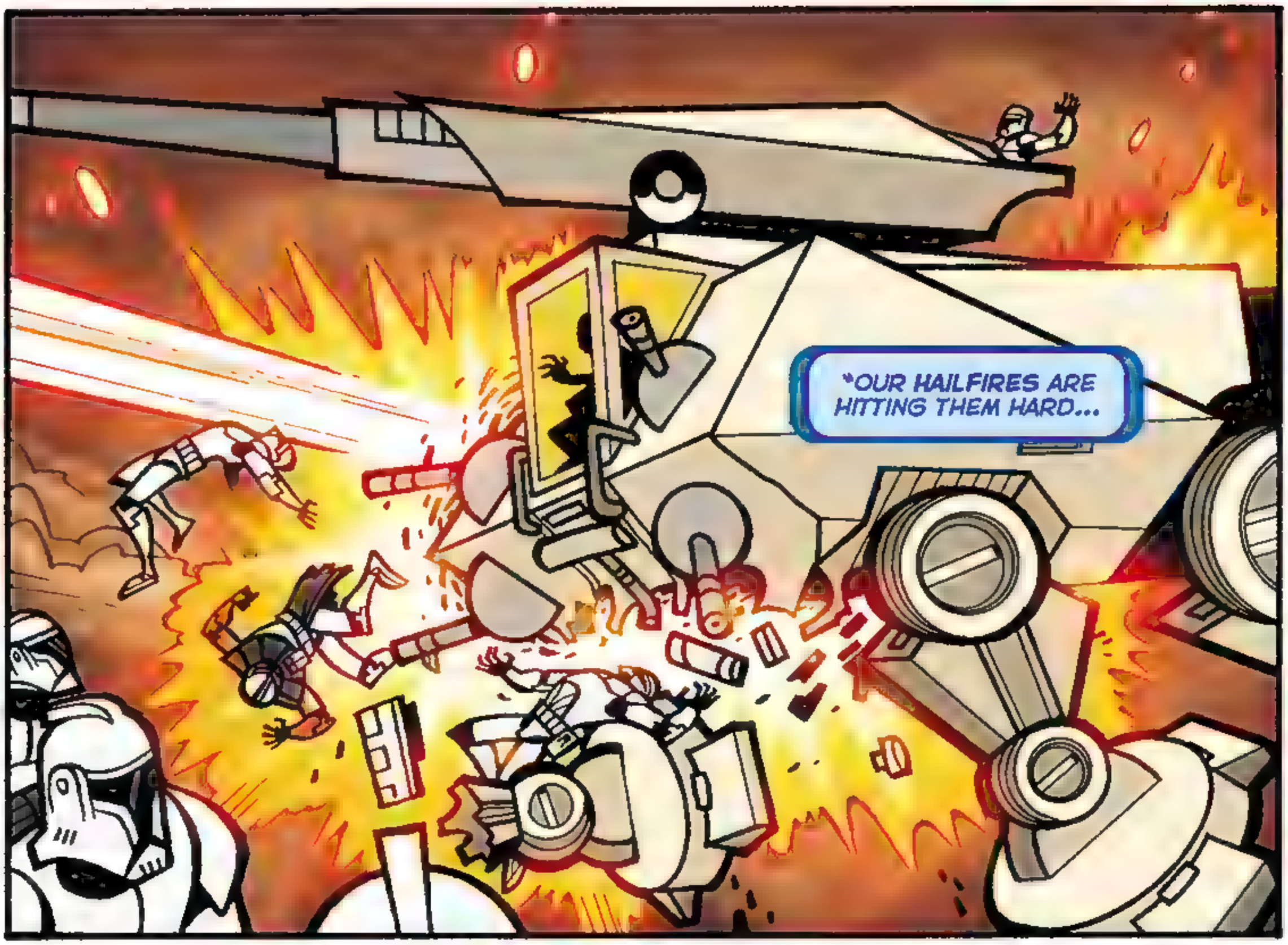
EVERYONE ALL RIGHT?

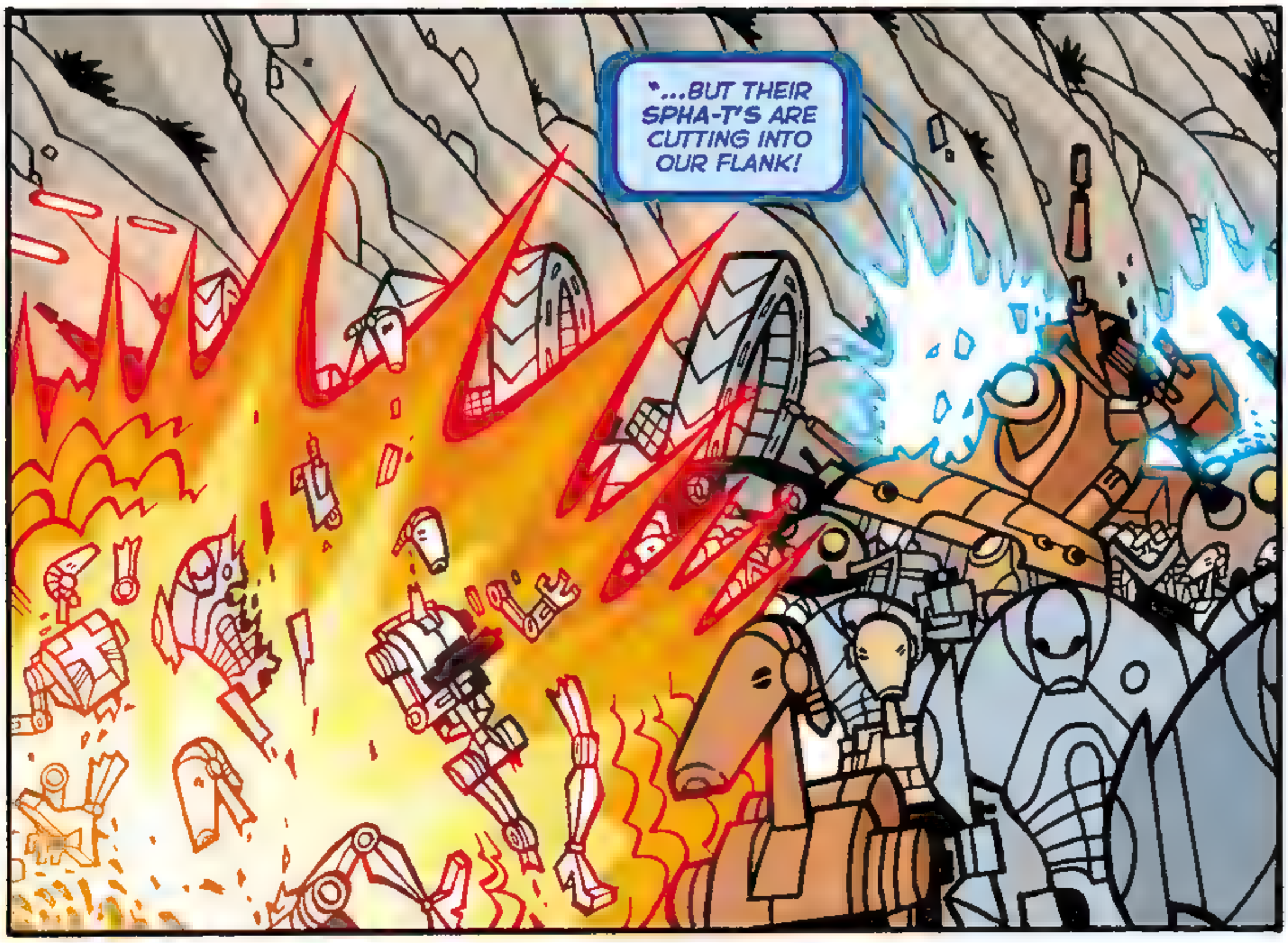
YES, COMMANDER.

THEN GATHER THE EXPLOSIVES YOU HAD PLANNED TO USE IN THE AMBUSH AND --

-- LET'S MOVE OUT. WE HAVE SOME CLIMBING TO DO.


"GENERAL GRIEVOUS! WE HAVE ENGAGED THE REPUBLIC ARMY!
"THEY ARE DUG-IN AND WELL PREPARED, BUT WE WILL OVERWHELM THEIR POSITIONS WITH OUR SUPERIOR NUMBERS.
2004

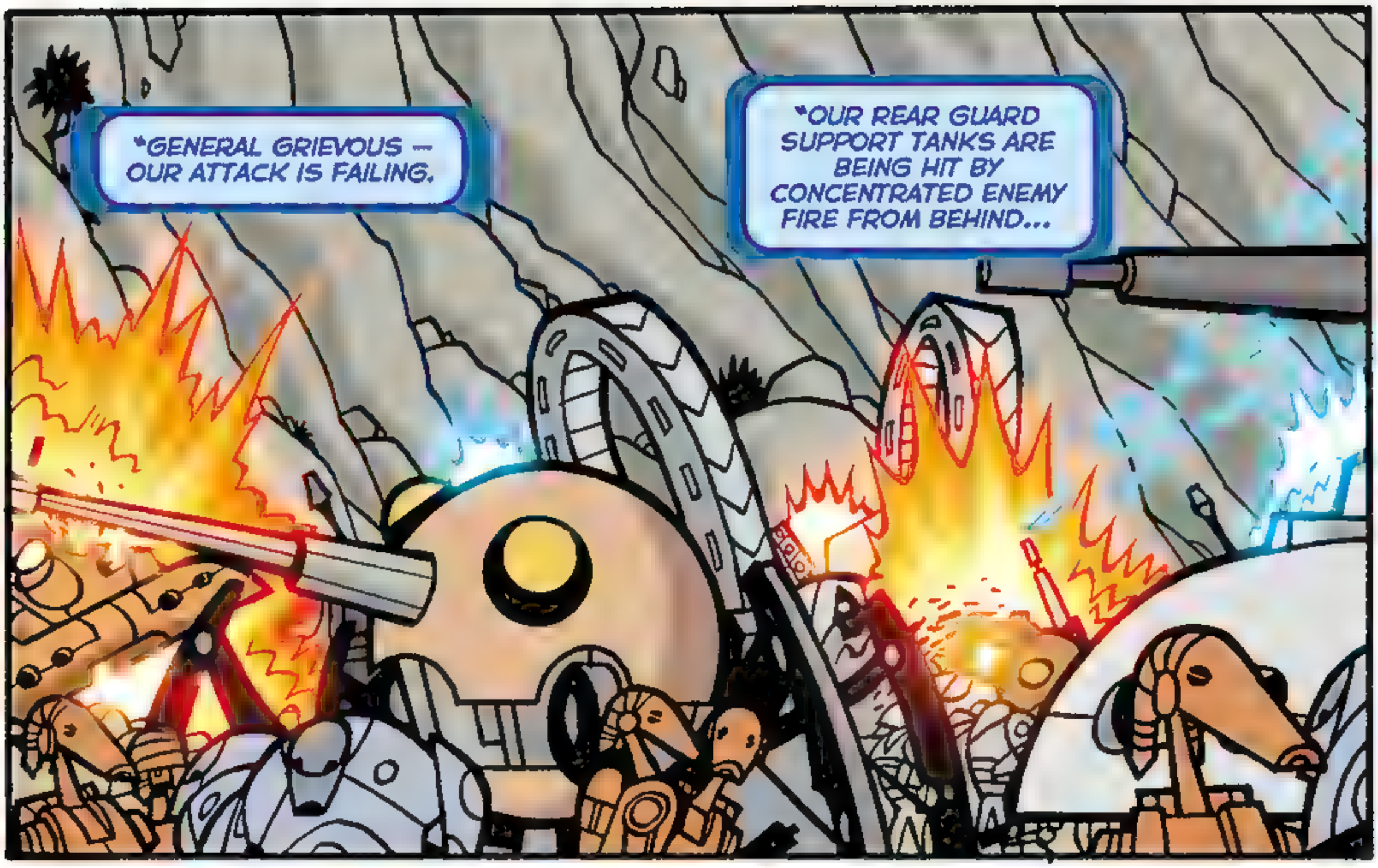

"OUR HAILFIRES ARE HITTING THEM HARD...

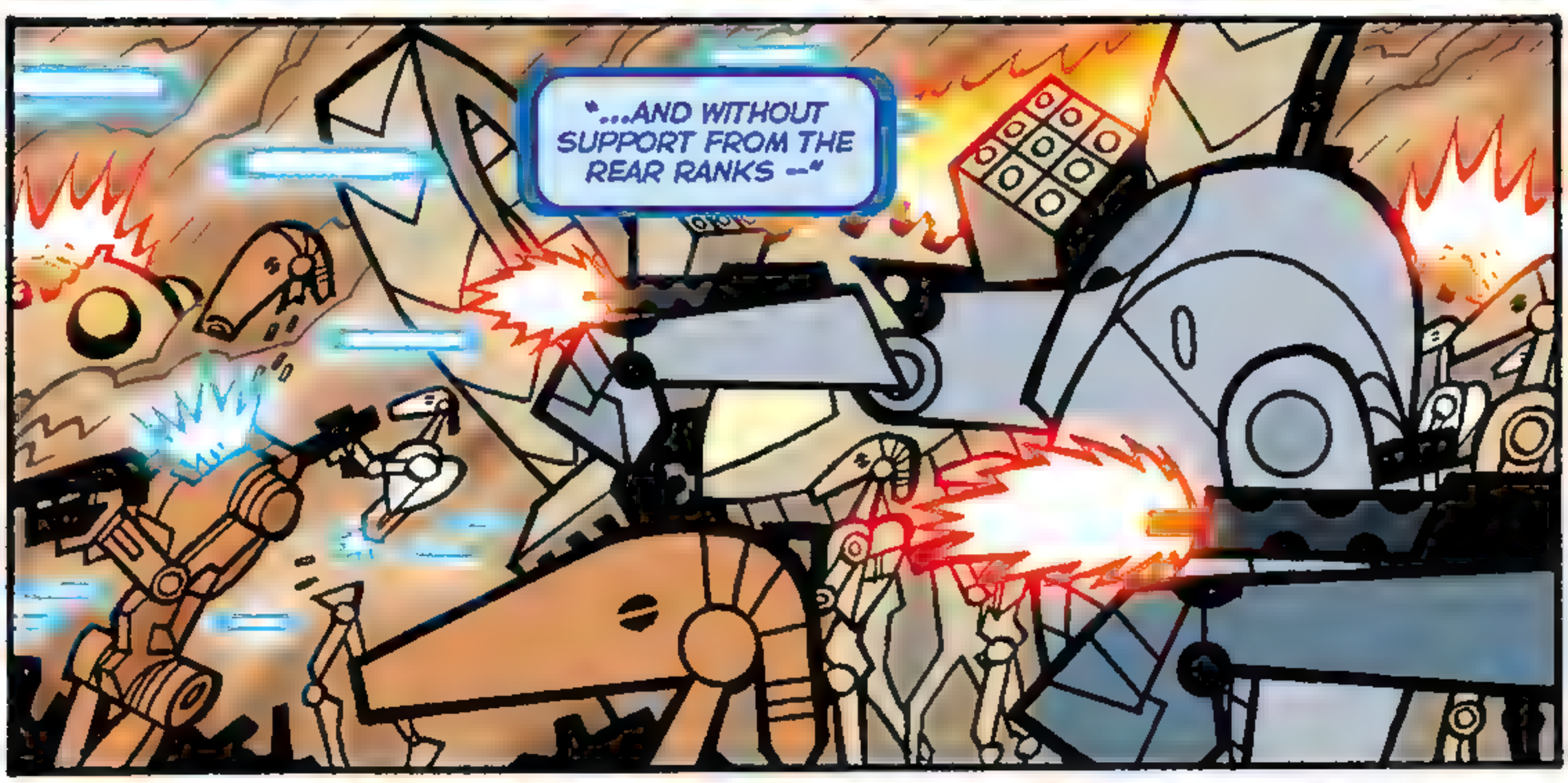

"...BUT THEIR SPHA-T'S ARE CUTTING INTO OUR FLANK!

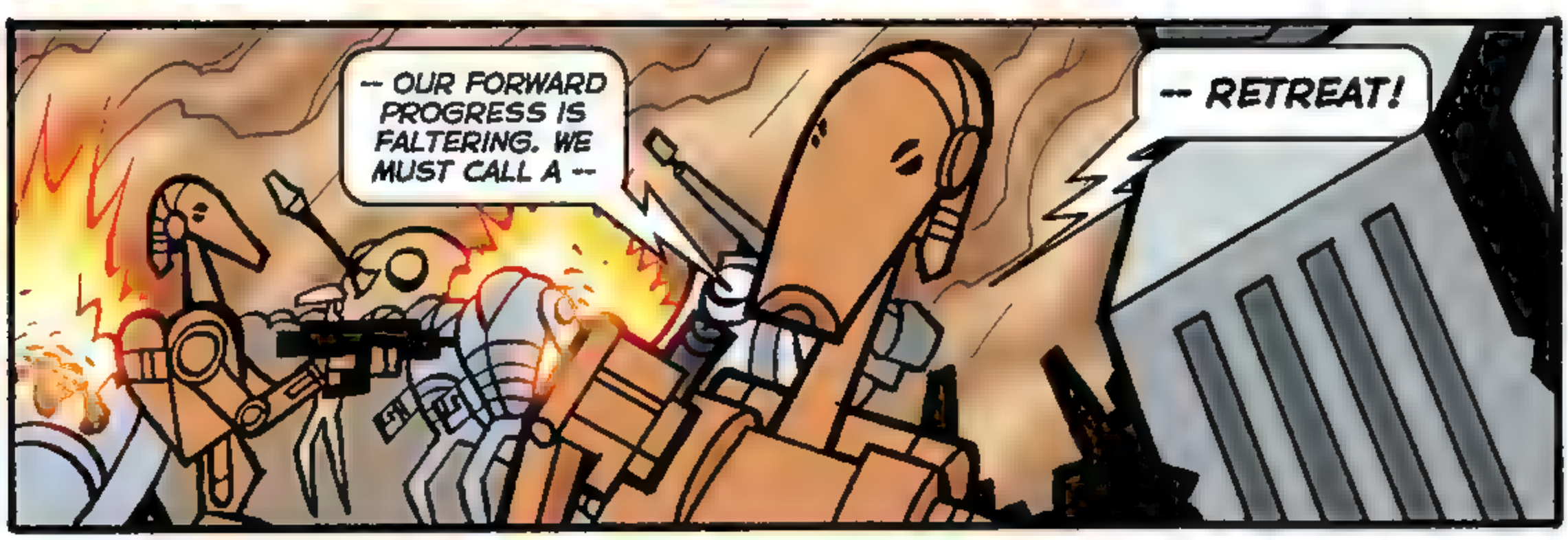
"GENERAL GRIEVOUS, WE'RE BEING ATTACKED FROM BEHIND!

"BUT HOW COULD THAT BE? THERE WAS NO ONE LEFT ALIVE IN THE CANYON WHEN WE PASSED THROUGH!"

?


"GENERAL GRIEVOUS — OUR ATTACK IS FAILING.
"OUR REAR GUARD SUPPORT TANKS ARE BEING HIT BY CONCENTRATED ENEMY FIRE FROM BEHIND...

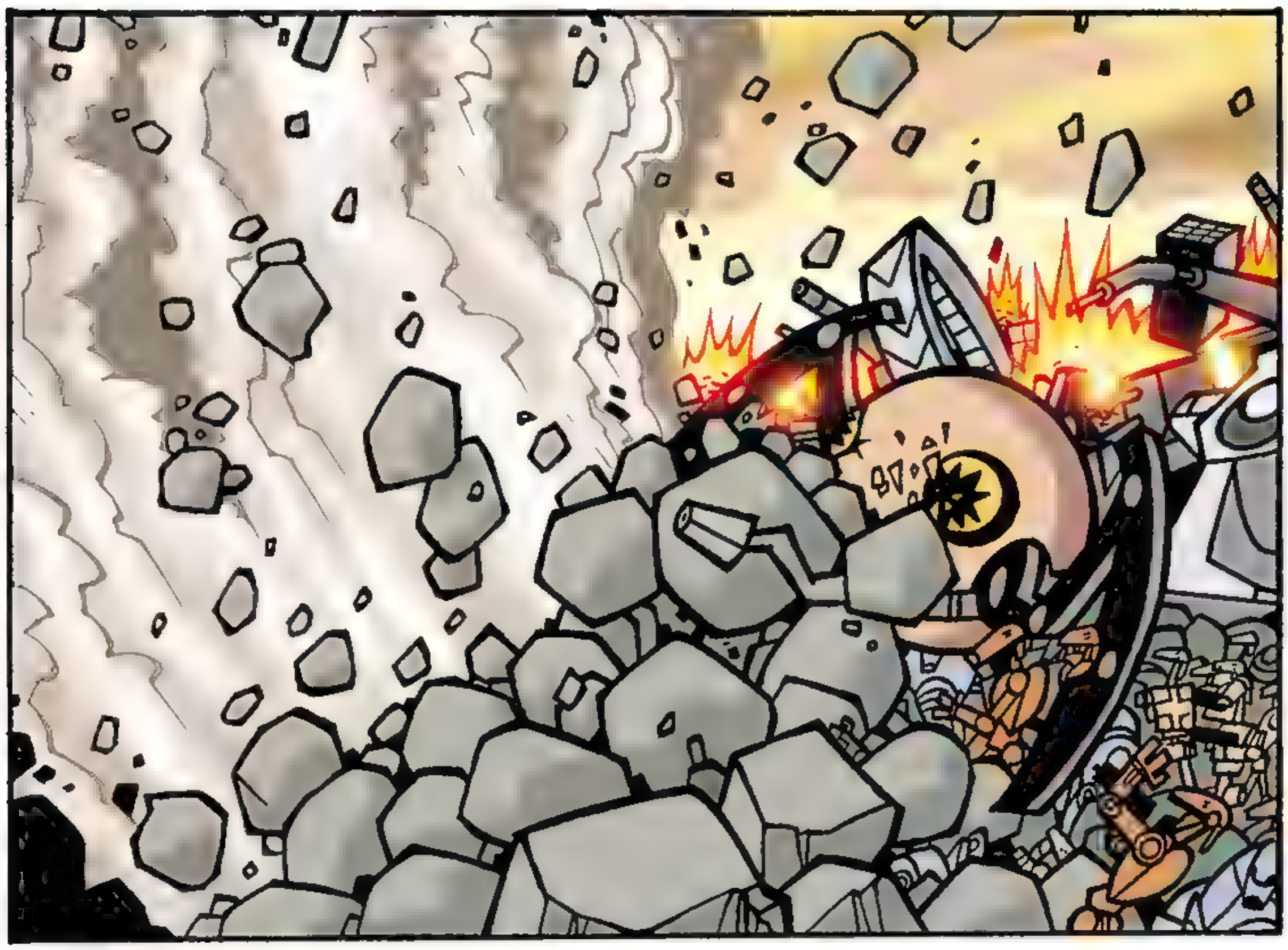

"...AND WITHOUT SUPPORT FROM THE REAR RANKS —"


— OUR FORWARD PROGRESS IS FALTERING. WE MUST CALL A —
— RETREAT!

CHARGE!

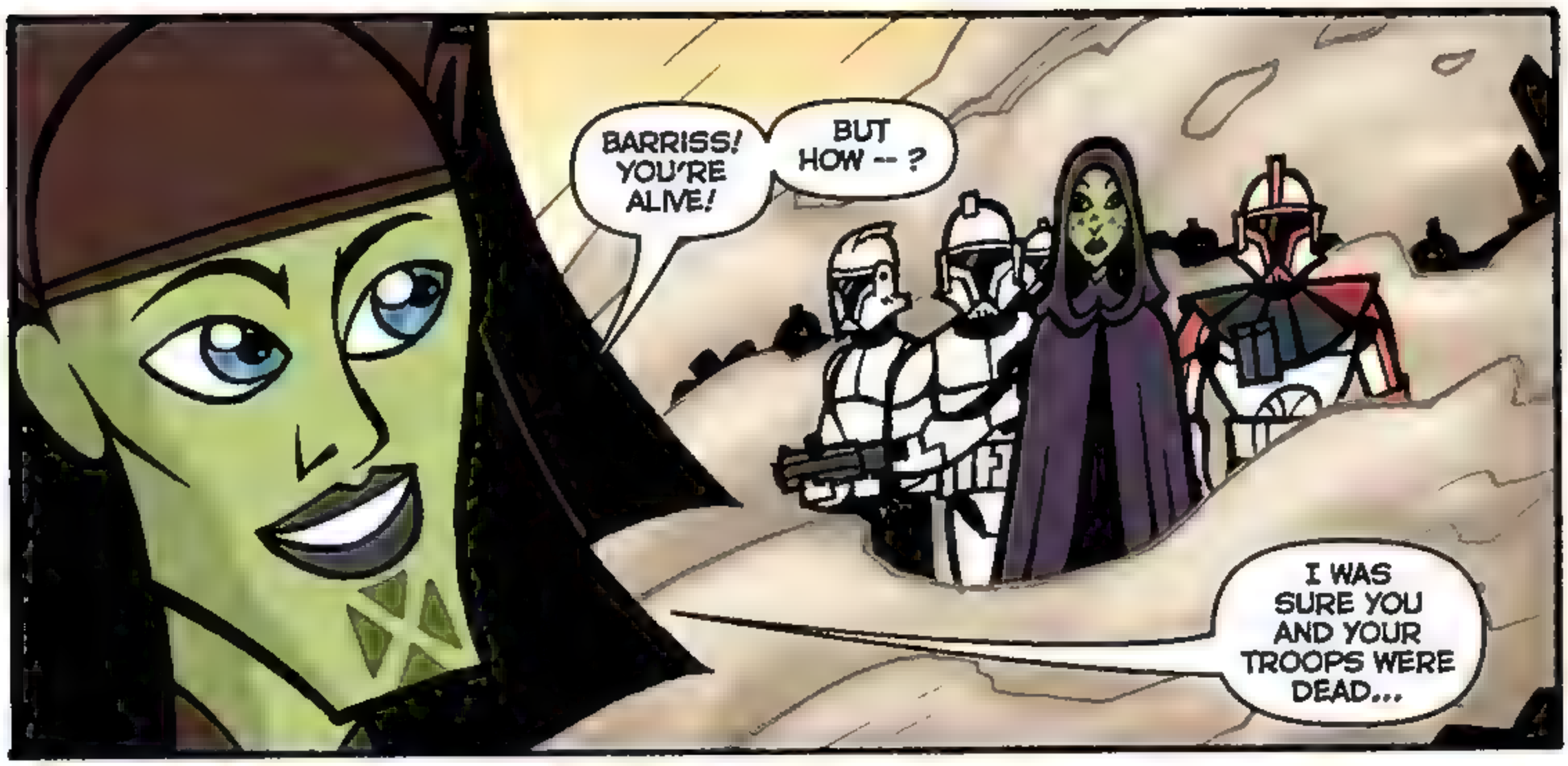
STAND BY WITH THE DETONATOR...
...NOW!

BOOM!
"GENERAL GRIEVOUS, I THINK WE WALKED INTO A TRAP —"
?



GENERAL, *LOOK!* SOMEONE DROPPED THE CLIFF ON THE SEPARATISTS!

BUT WHO --?


BARRISS! YOU'RE ALIVE!
BUT HOW -- ?
I WAS SURE YOU AND YOUR TROOPS WERE DEAD...

SO WERE THE DROIDS. AND *THAT'S* WHAT SAVED US.
I REMEMBERED THE LESSON, MASTER, ABOUT HOW TRYING TOO HARD TO HIDE SOMETHING CAN DRAW ATTENTION TO IT --
-- SO WE PLAYED DEAD AND LET THE DROIDS SEE WHAT THEY *EXPECTED* TO SEE.

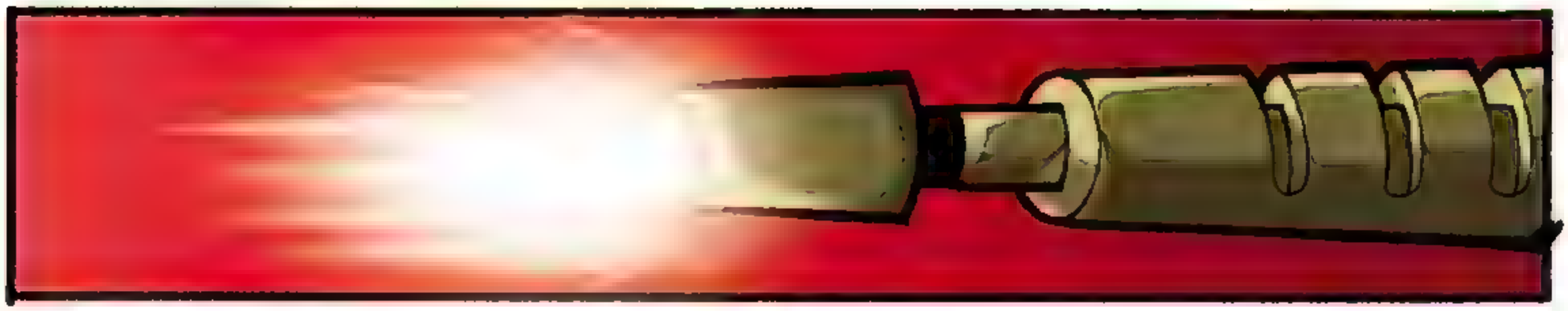
THEY PASSED US BY WITHOUT A SECOND GLANCE.

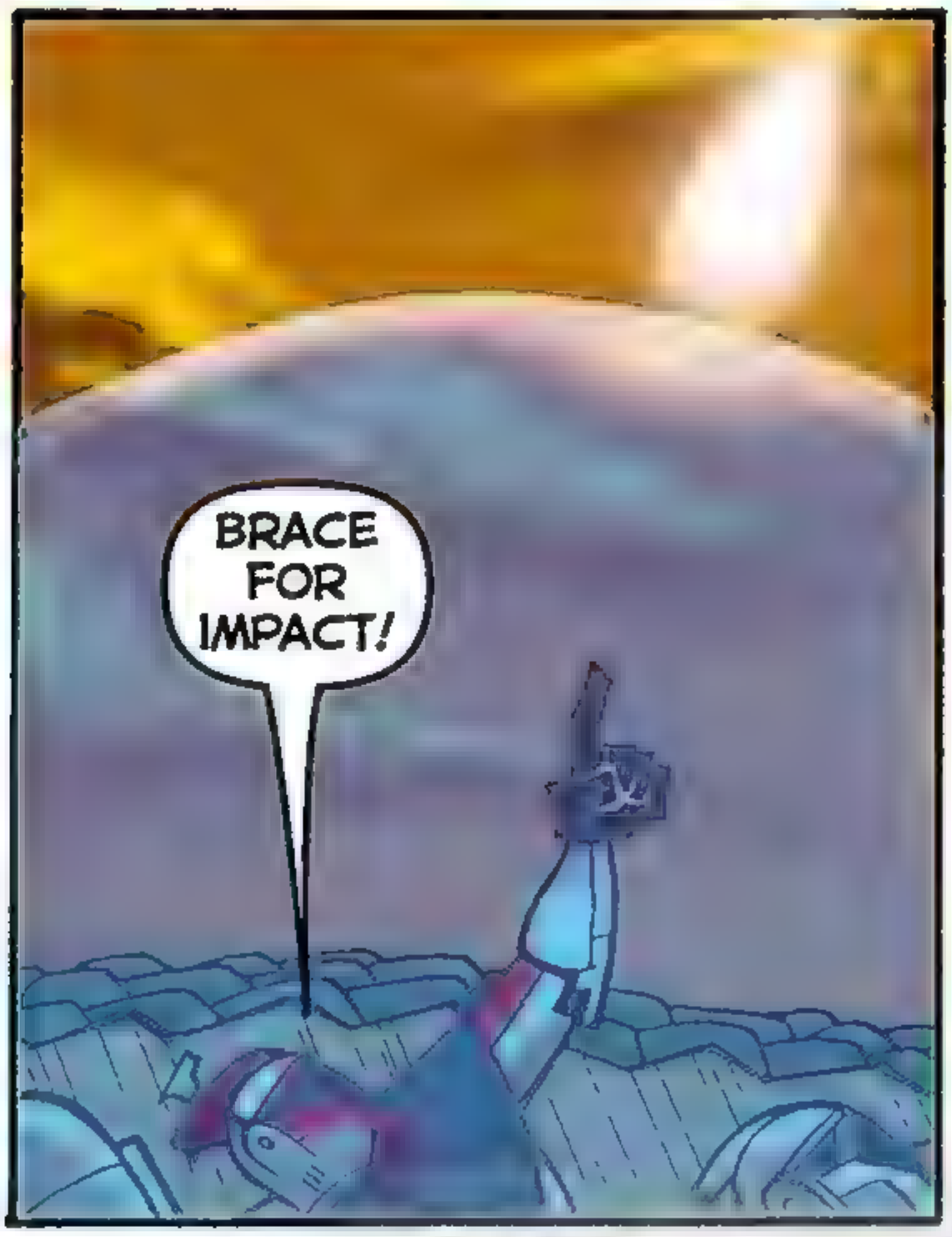
THEY NEVER SUSPECTED THAT WE WERE HIDING IN PLAIN SIGHT.
2004
THE END

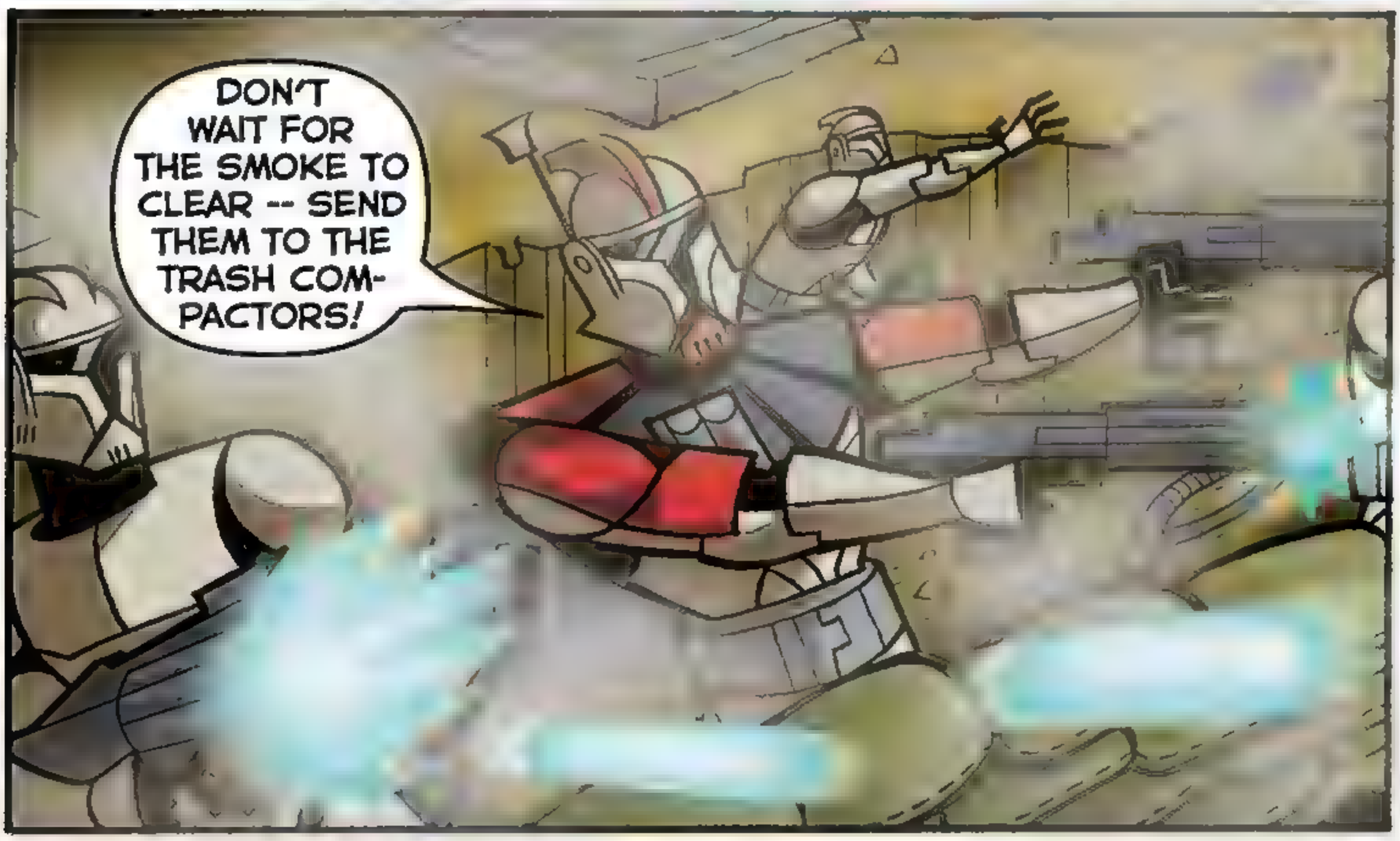
THEY'VE OVERTAKEN THE BORDER POST. WHERE IS OUR SUPPORT?
I'VE SENT THE CALL, BUT THE MAGNETIC STORM CUT IT TO PIECES, SIR. WE'RE SOLO.
THE DEFENSE SHIELD CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE DAMAGE, SIR.
SIR, IF WE FALL BACK BEHIND THE CITY WALLS --
NO -- WE MAKE OUR STAND HERE. WE CAN'T LET THE SEPARATISTS TAKE THE CITY.
PUT OUT ANOTHER SUPPORT CALL. MARK IT *URGENT*. HOW MUCH LONGER DO WE HAVE ON THAT SHIELD?
MIDI-SECS, SIR.
THOM!
THAT'S ALL WE HAVE.

THUD!!
ONE BATTLE
A
CLONE WARS
ADVENTURE

script **Tim Mucci**
lettering **Michael David Thomas**
art **The Fillbach Brothers**
colors **Sigmund Torre**

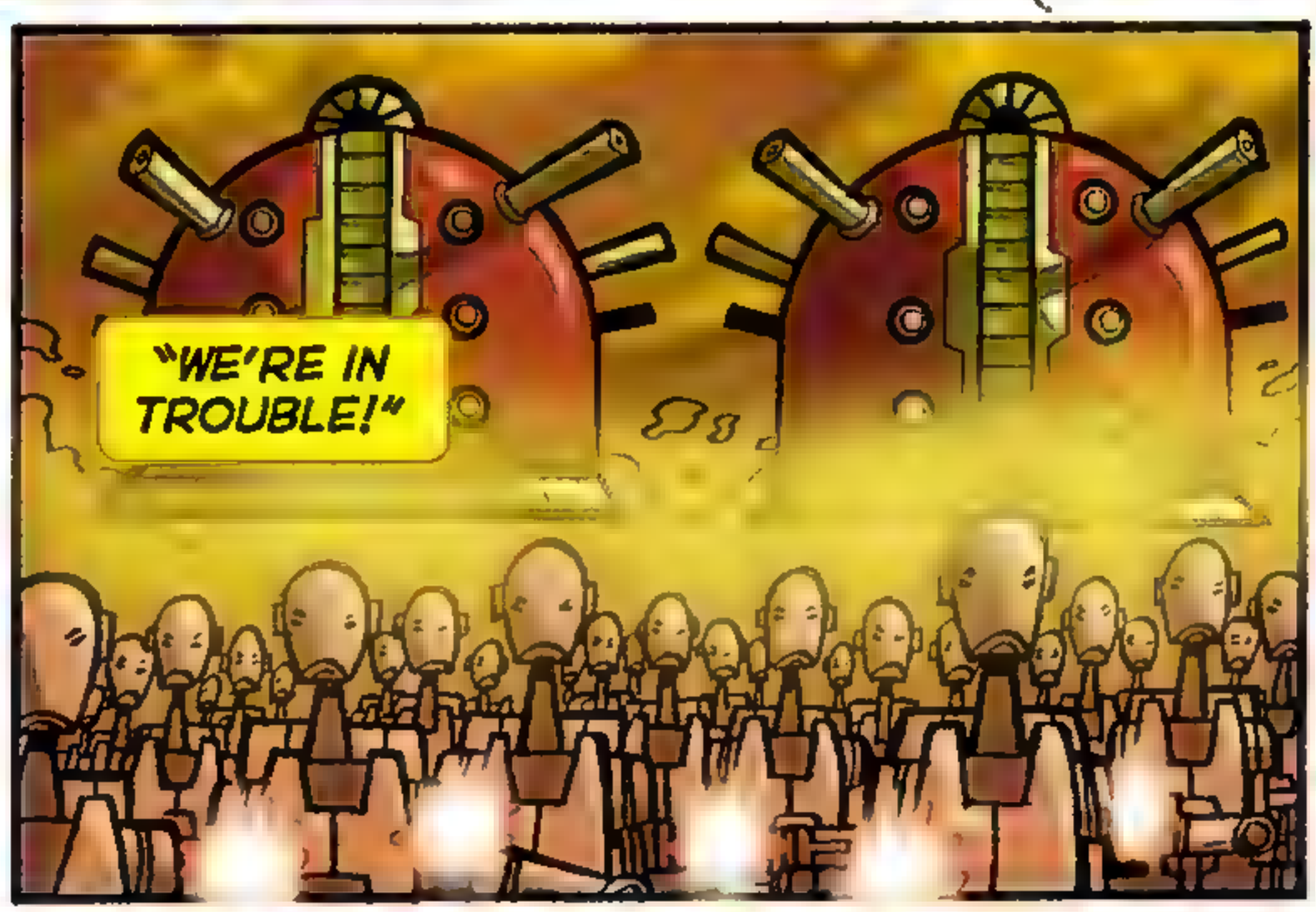






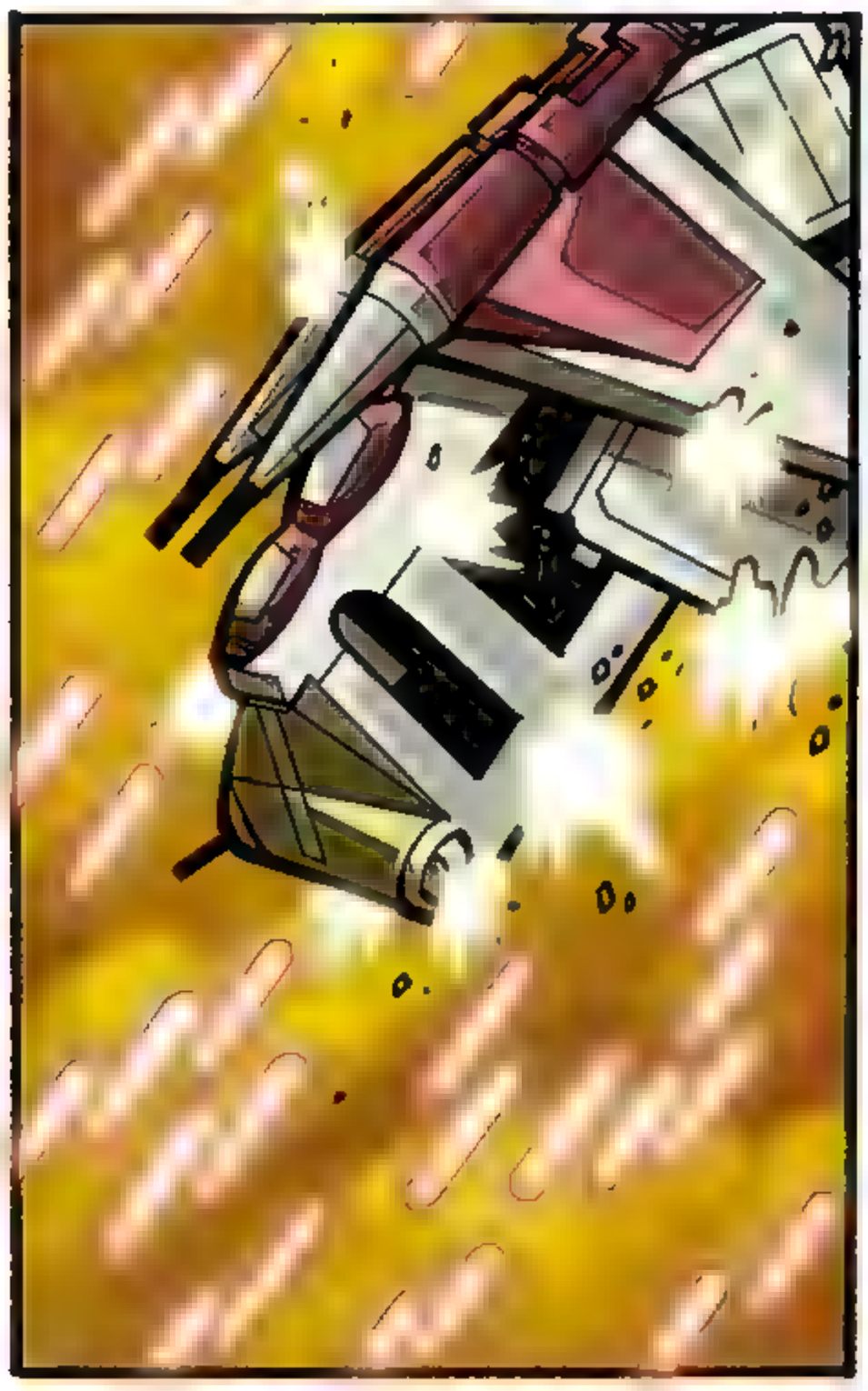
BOM

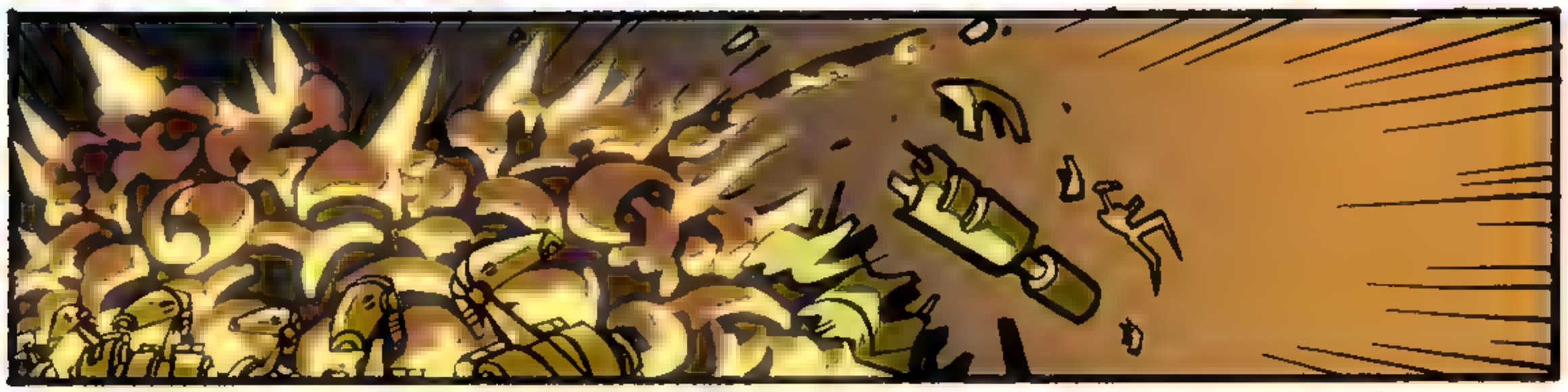
COMMANDER!


"WE'RE IN TROUBLE!"

SURRENDER!

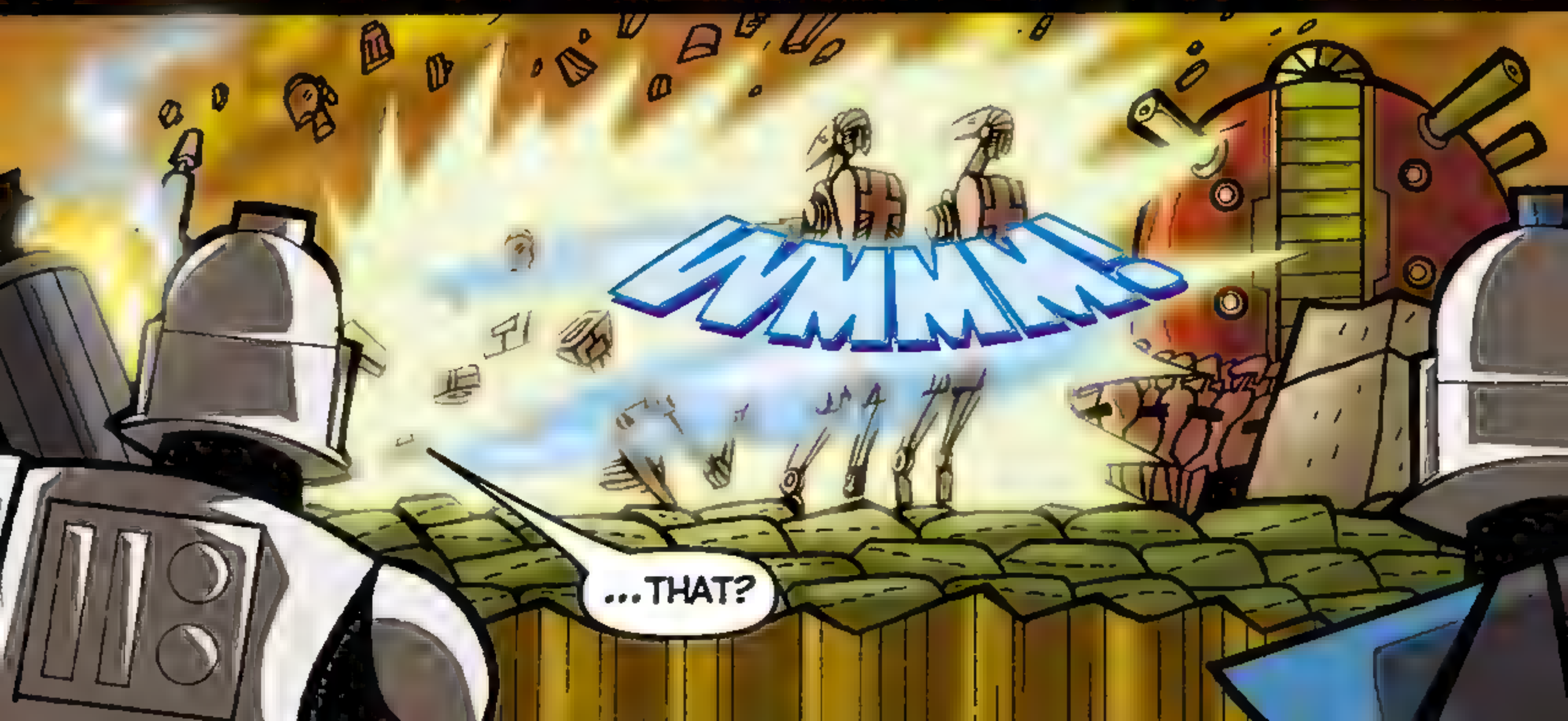
WE HAVE INCOMING.



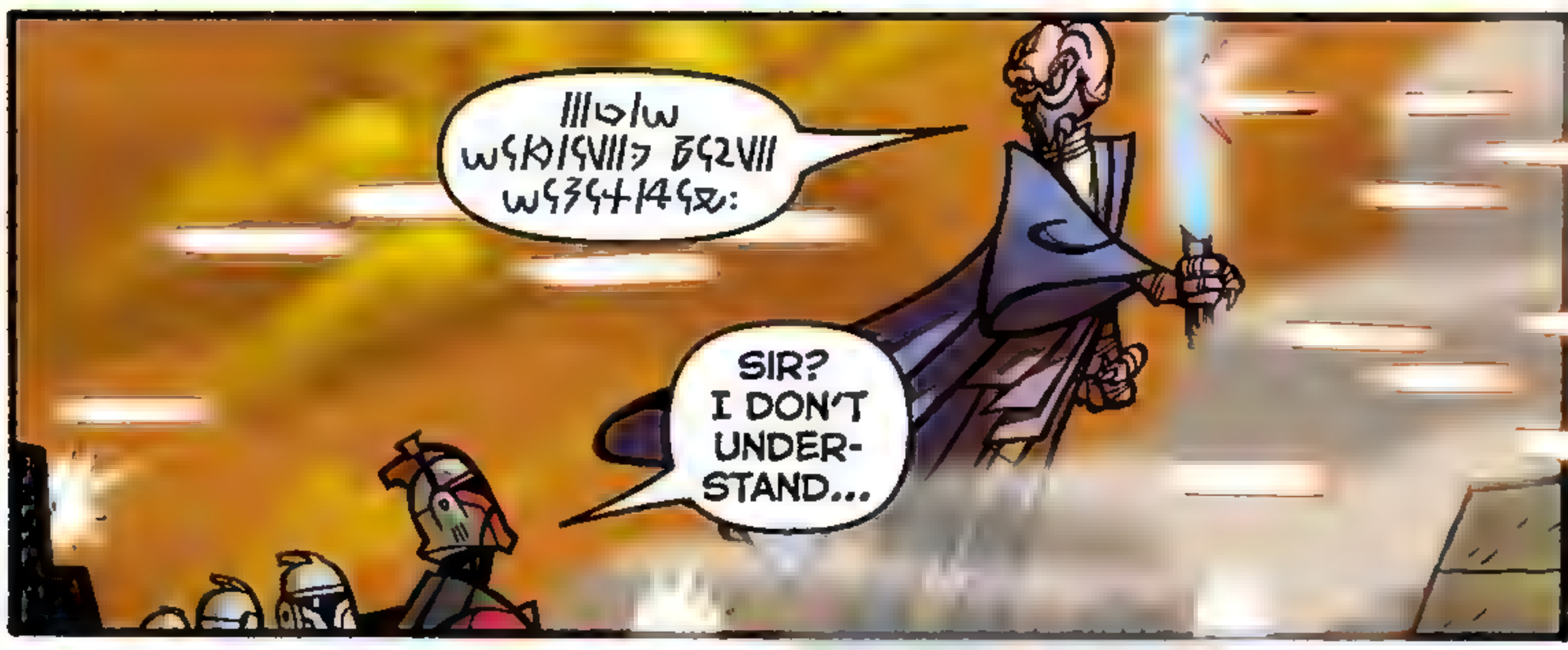


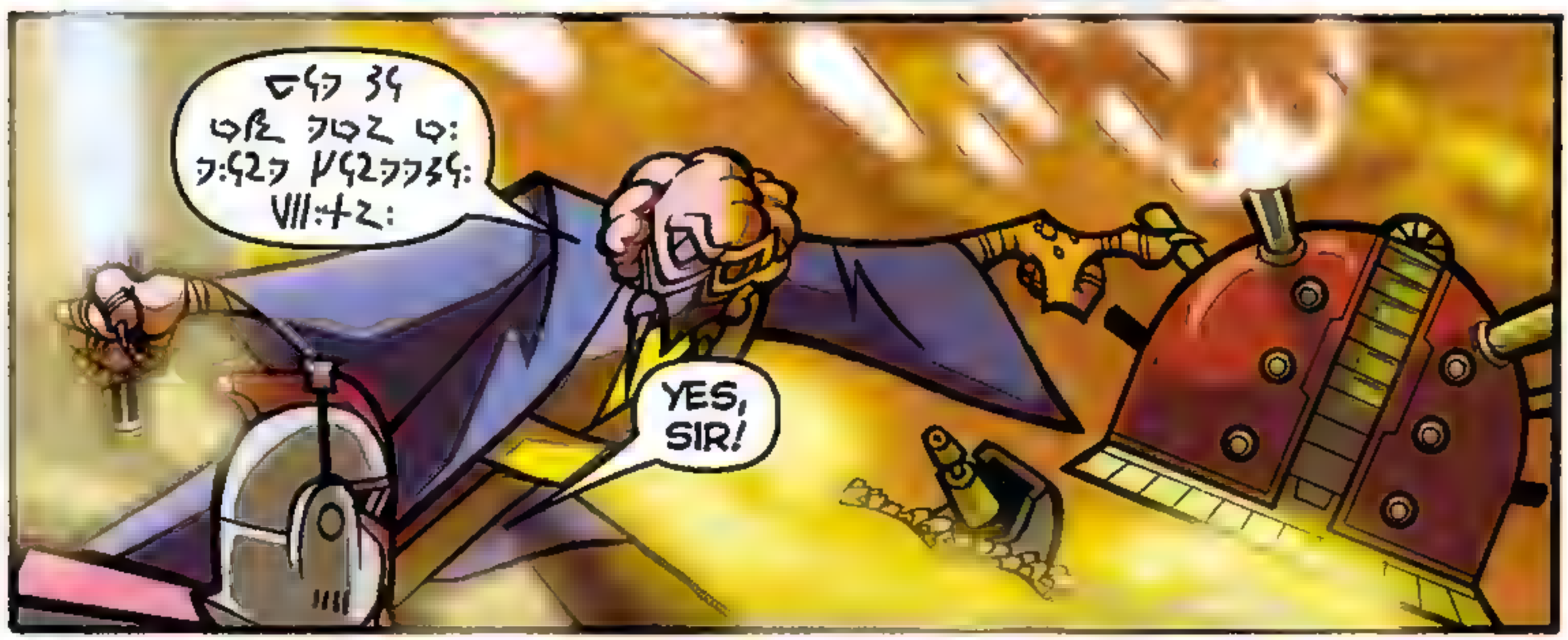
WHAT...

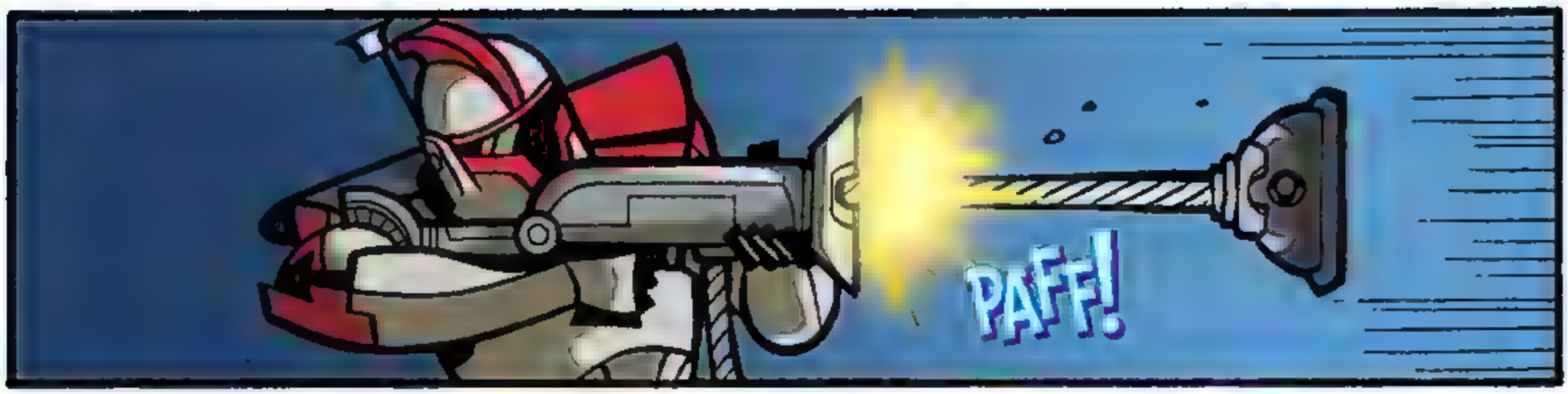
...IS...

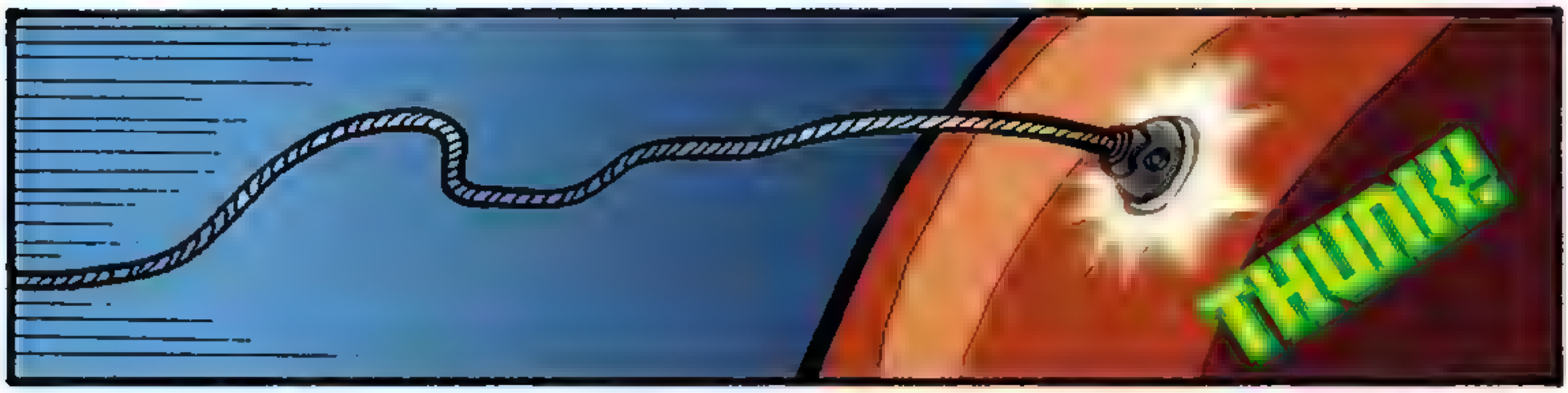


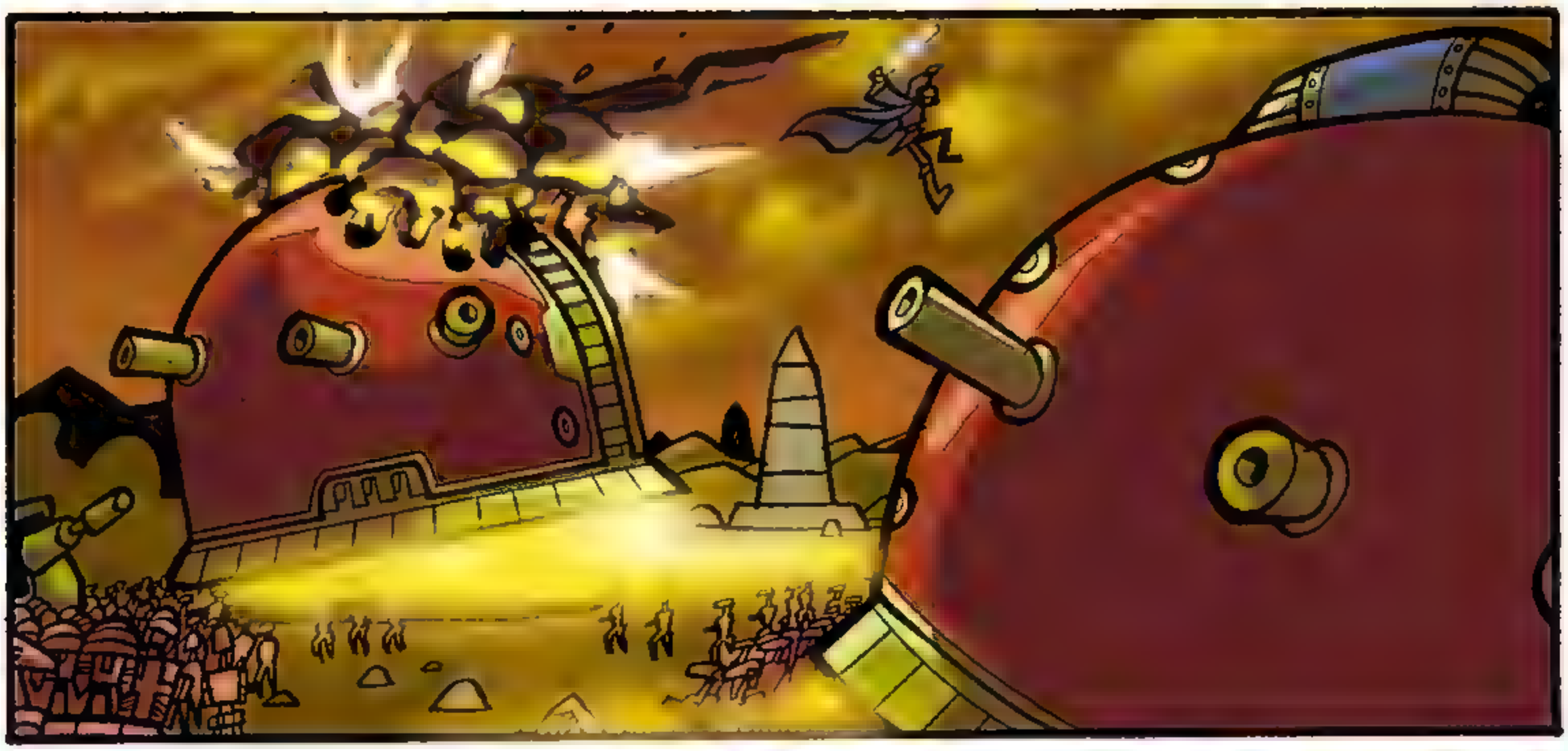
WE'VE HELD OUT AS LONG AS WE COULD.
OUR REQUESTS FOR REINFORCEMENTS WERE CUT-OFF.

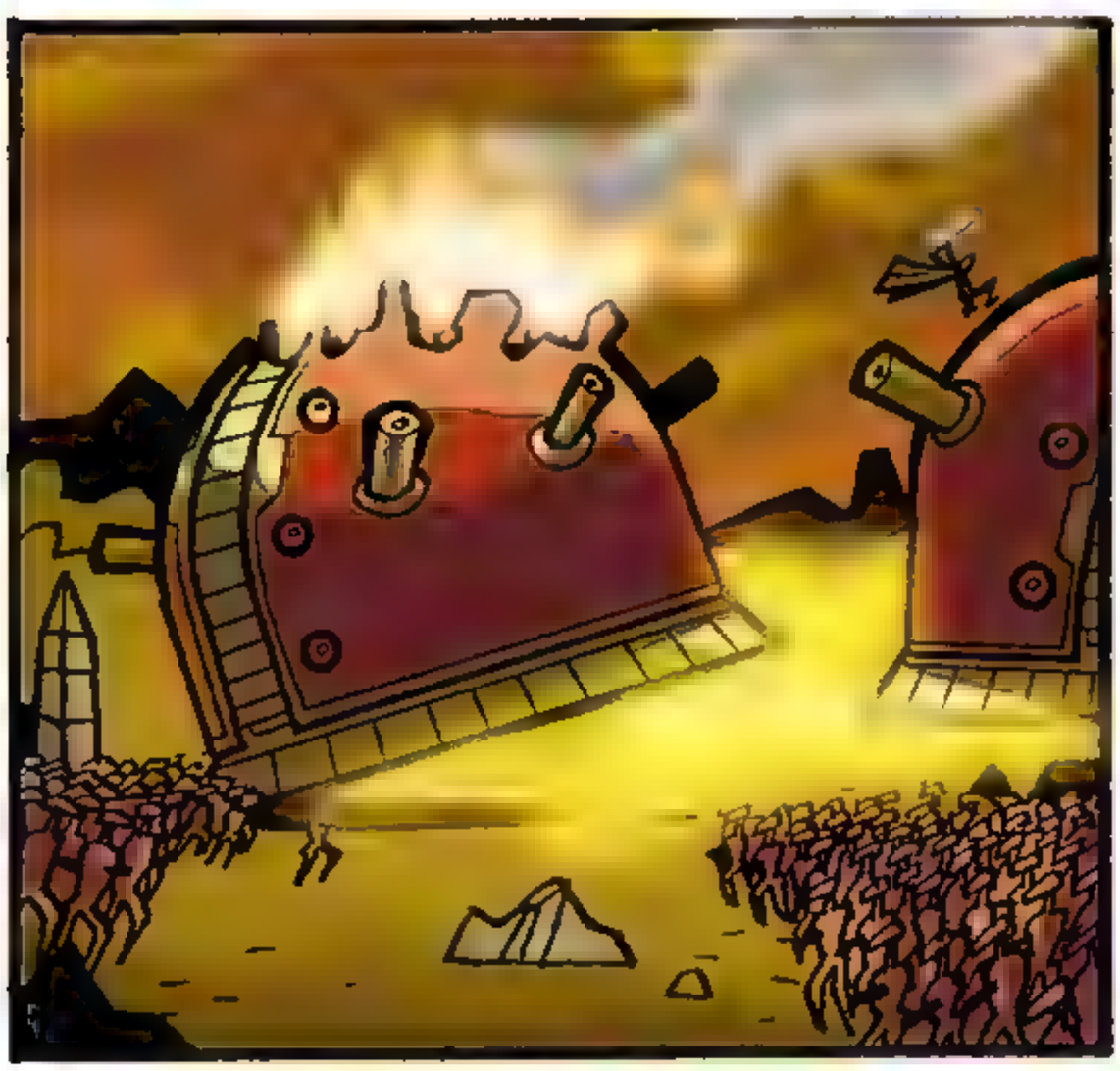

SIR? I DON'T UNDER-STAND...

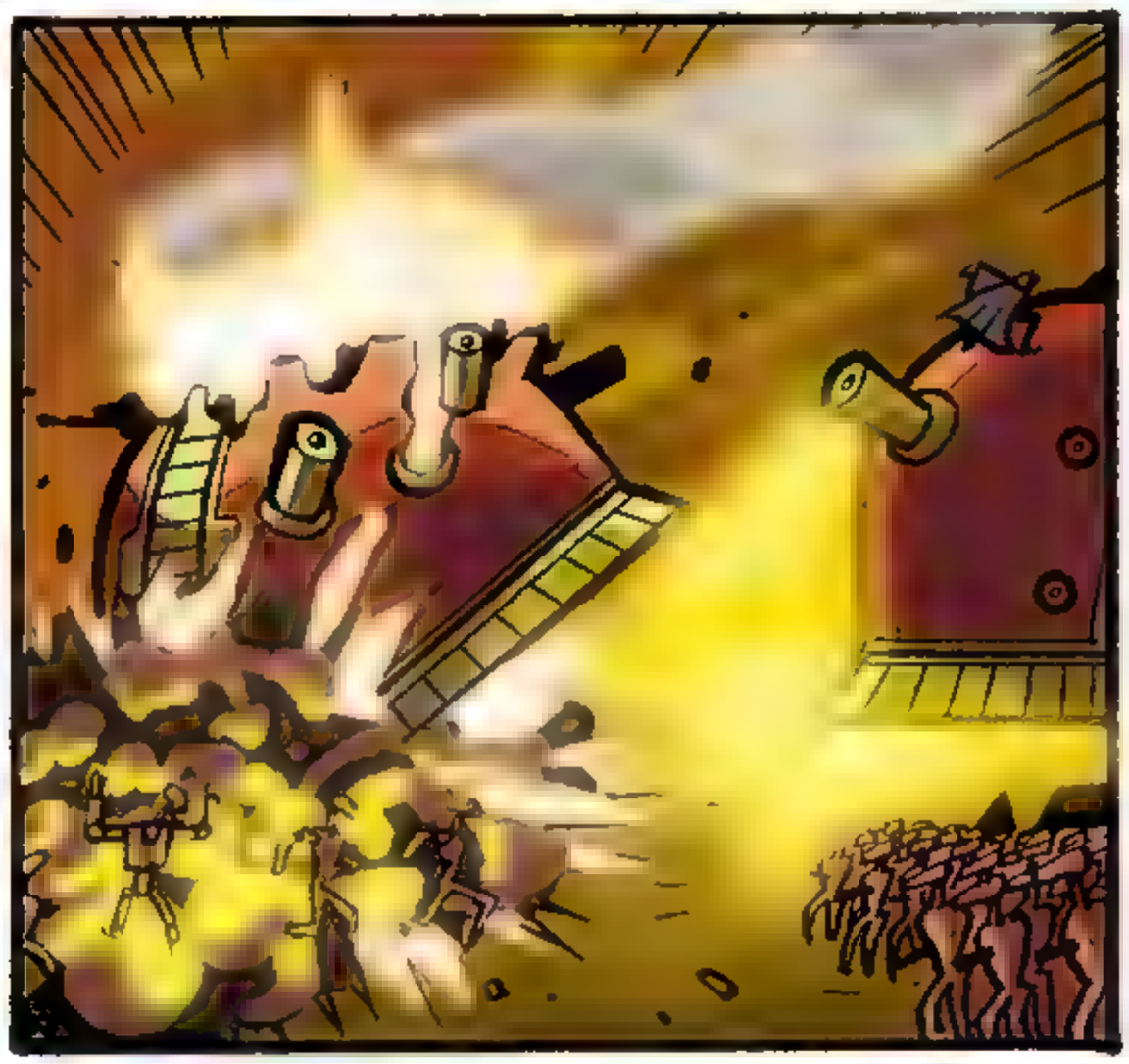

YES, SIR!


PAFF!

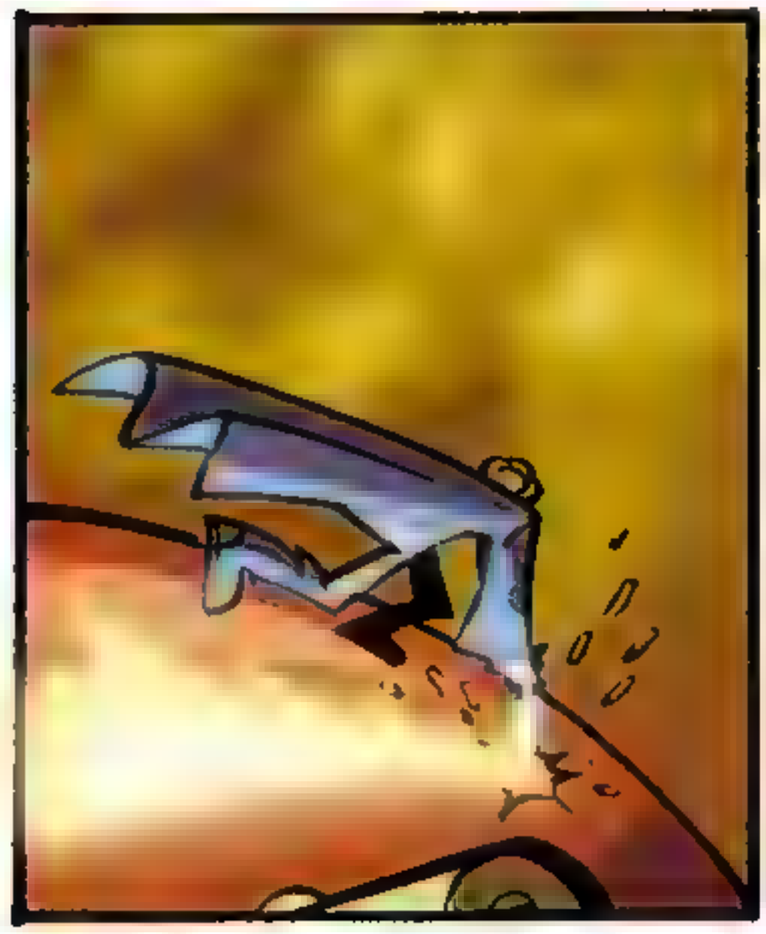

THUNK!

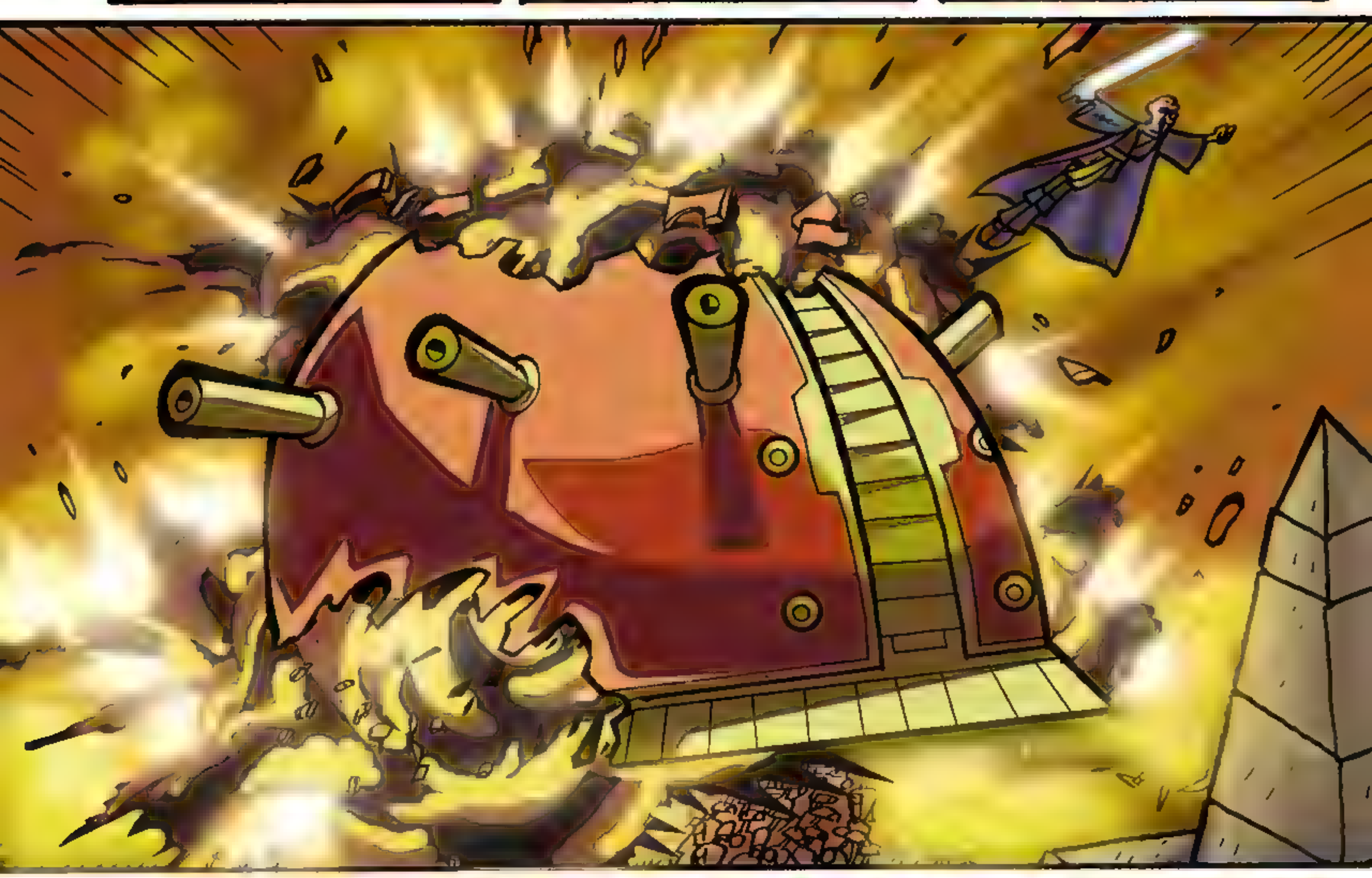


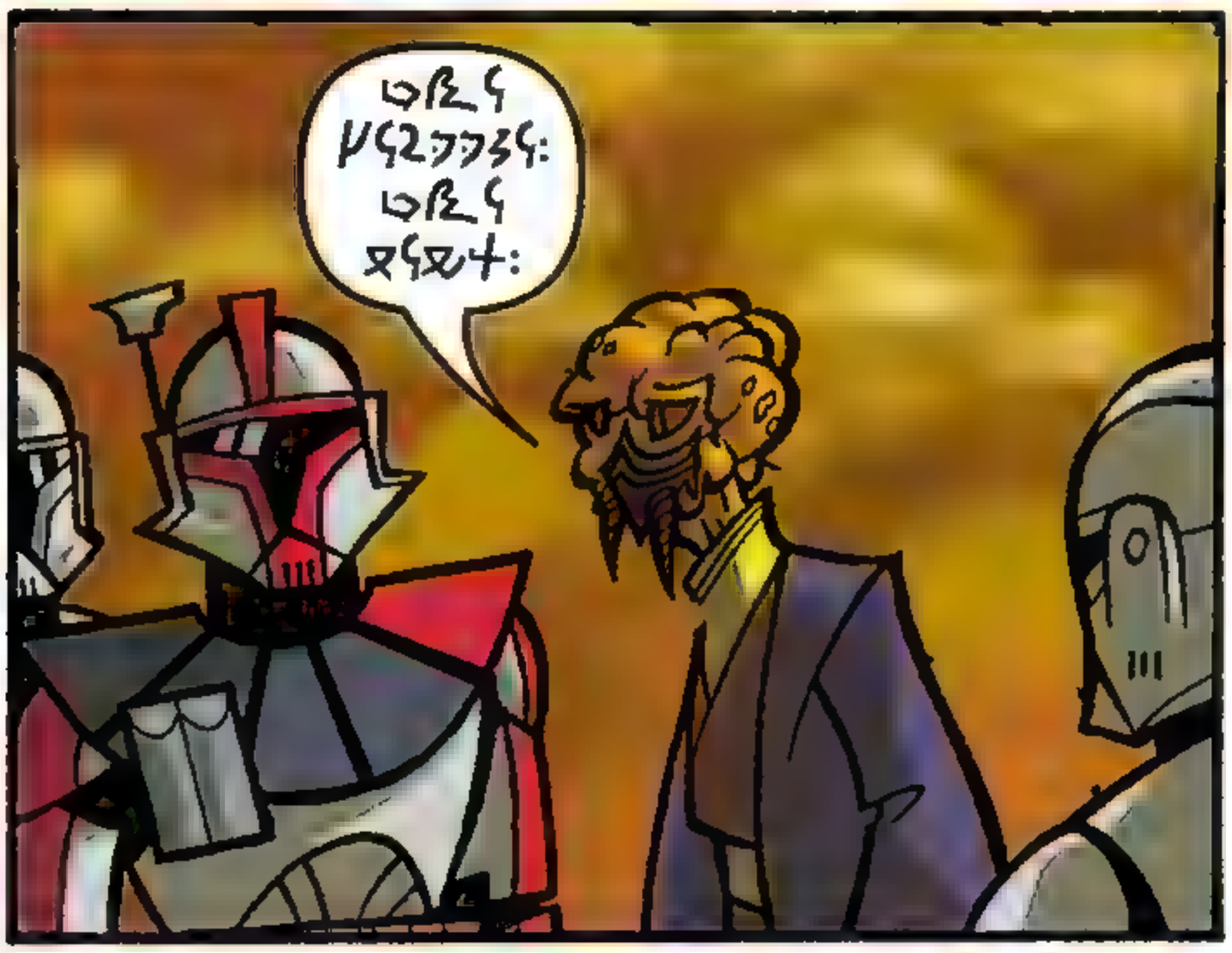




DOWN!!

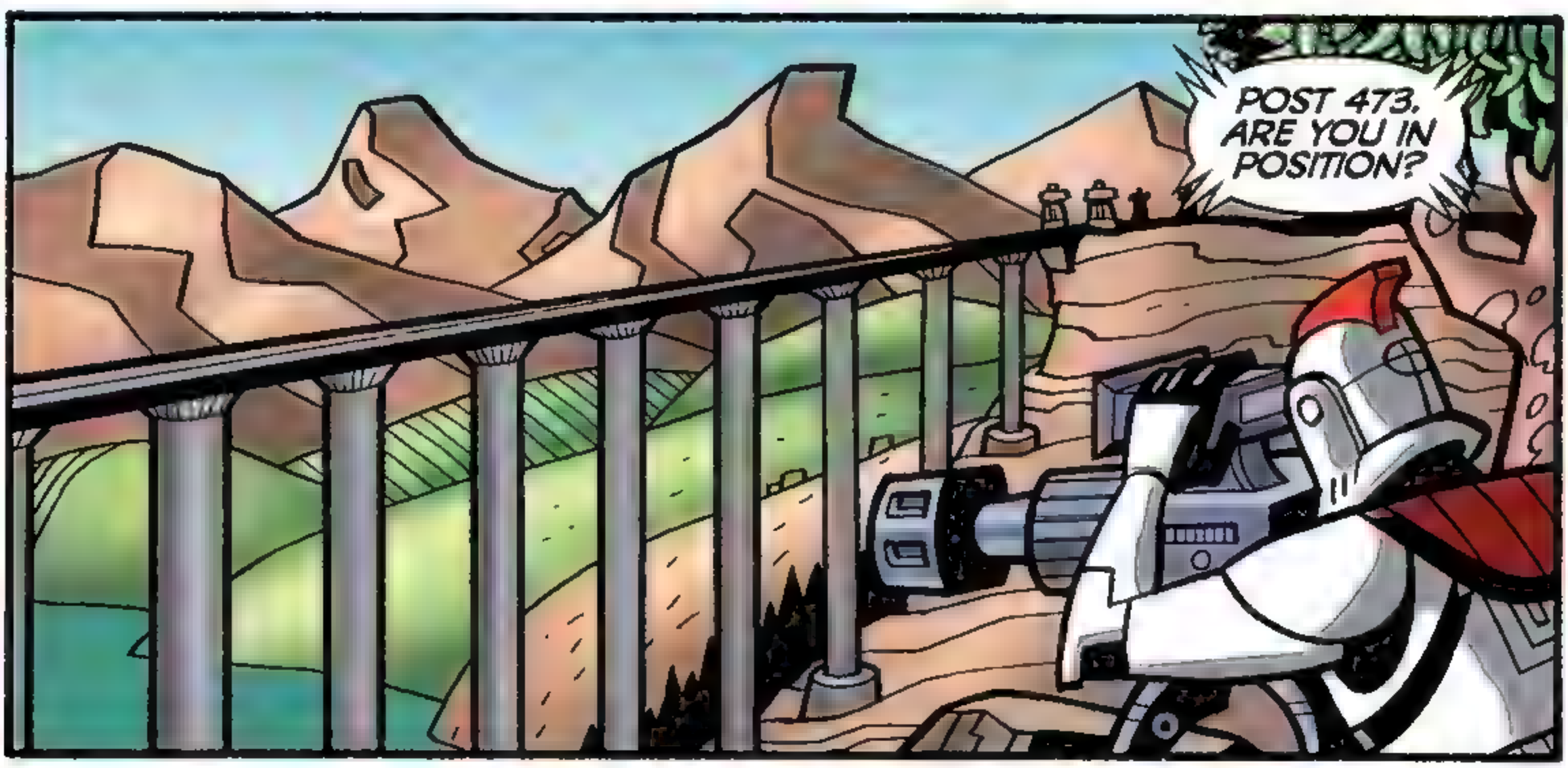


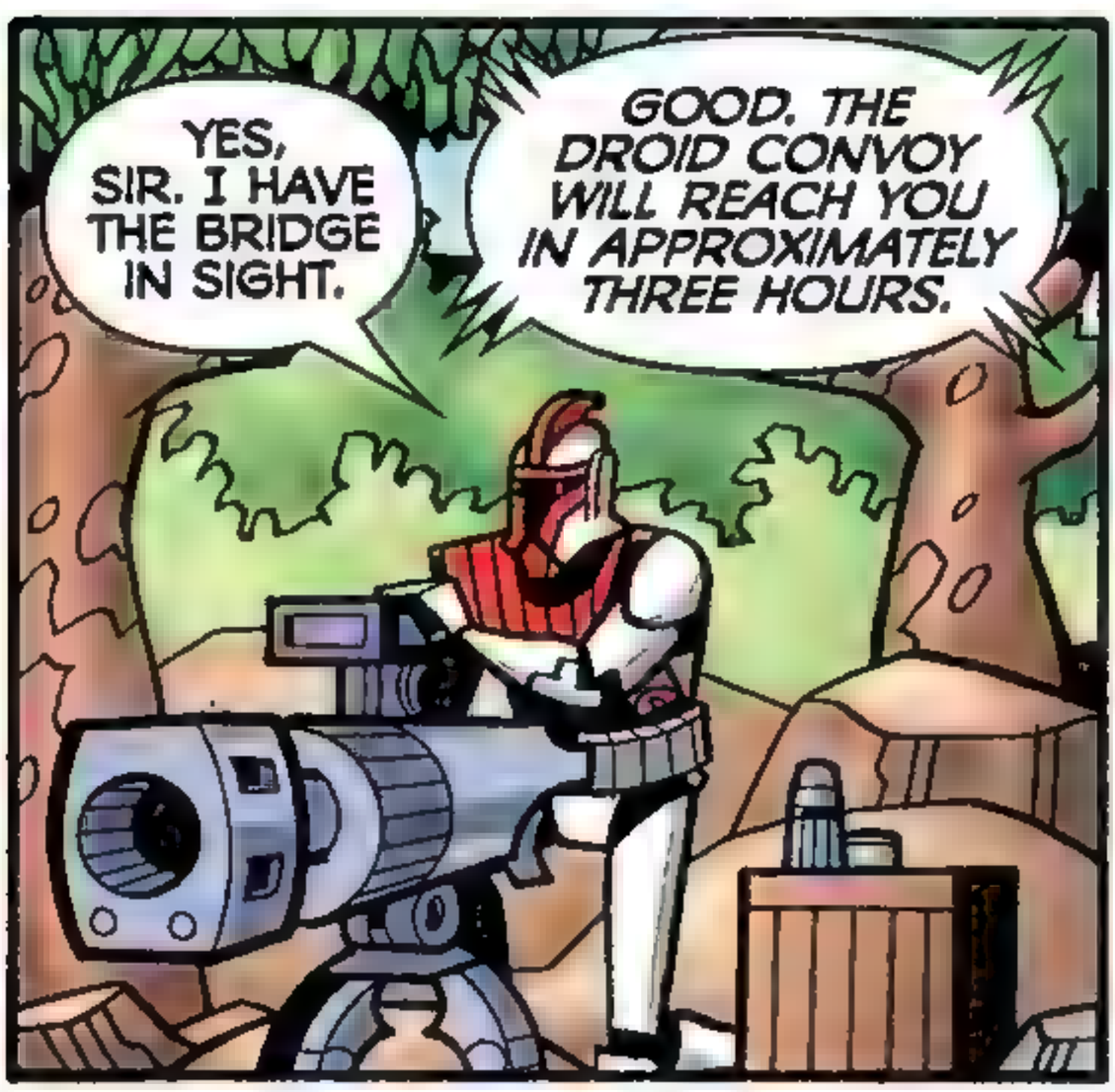


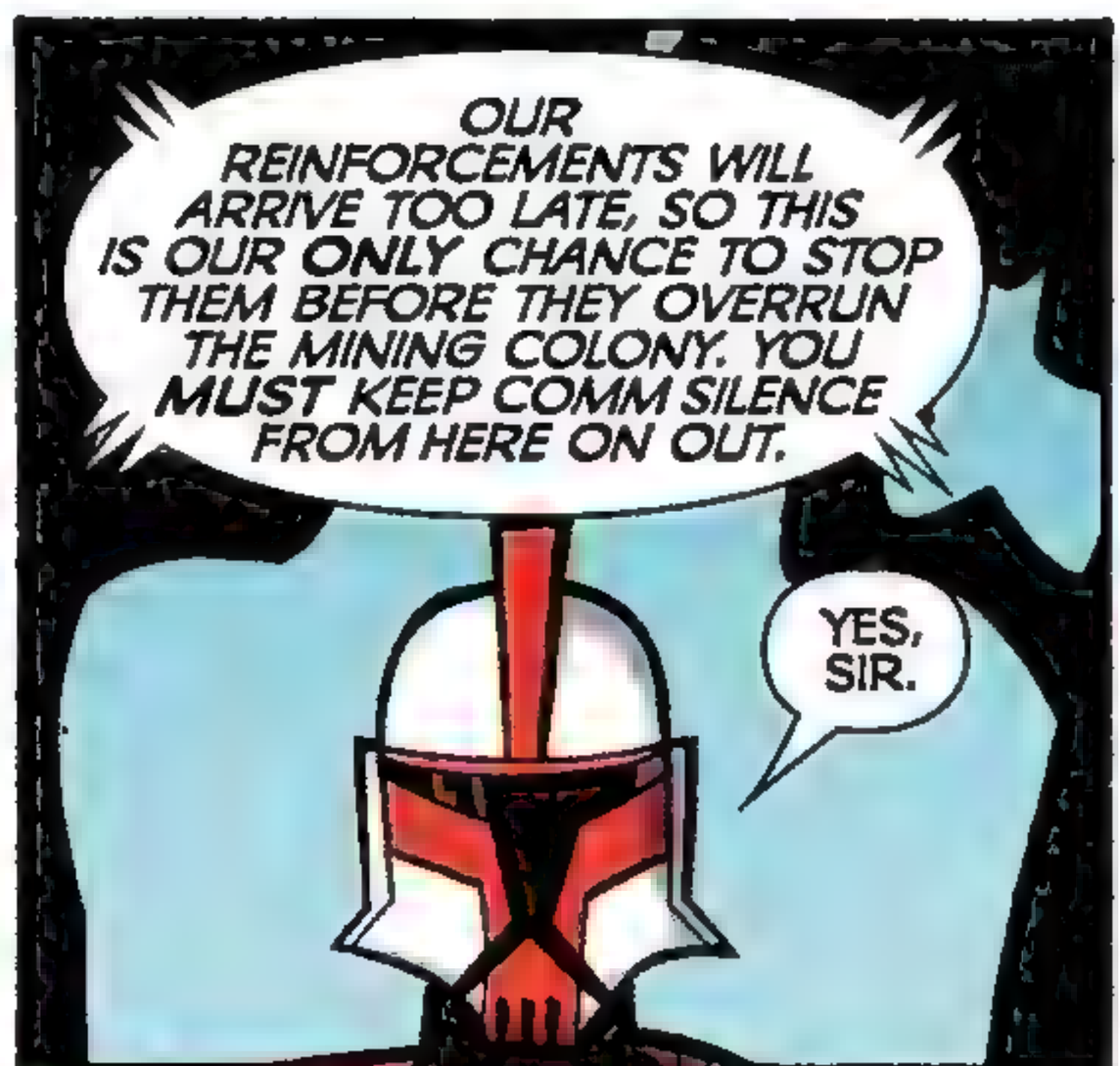

WHAT DID HE SAY, SIR?
HIM...? HE SAID...

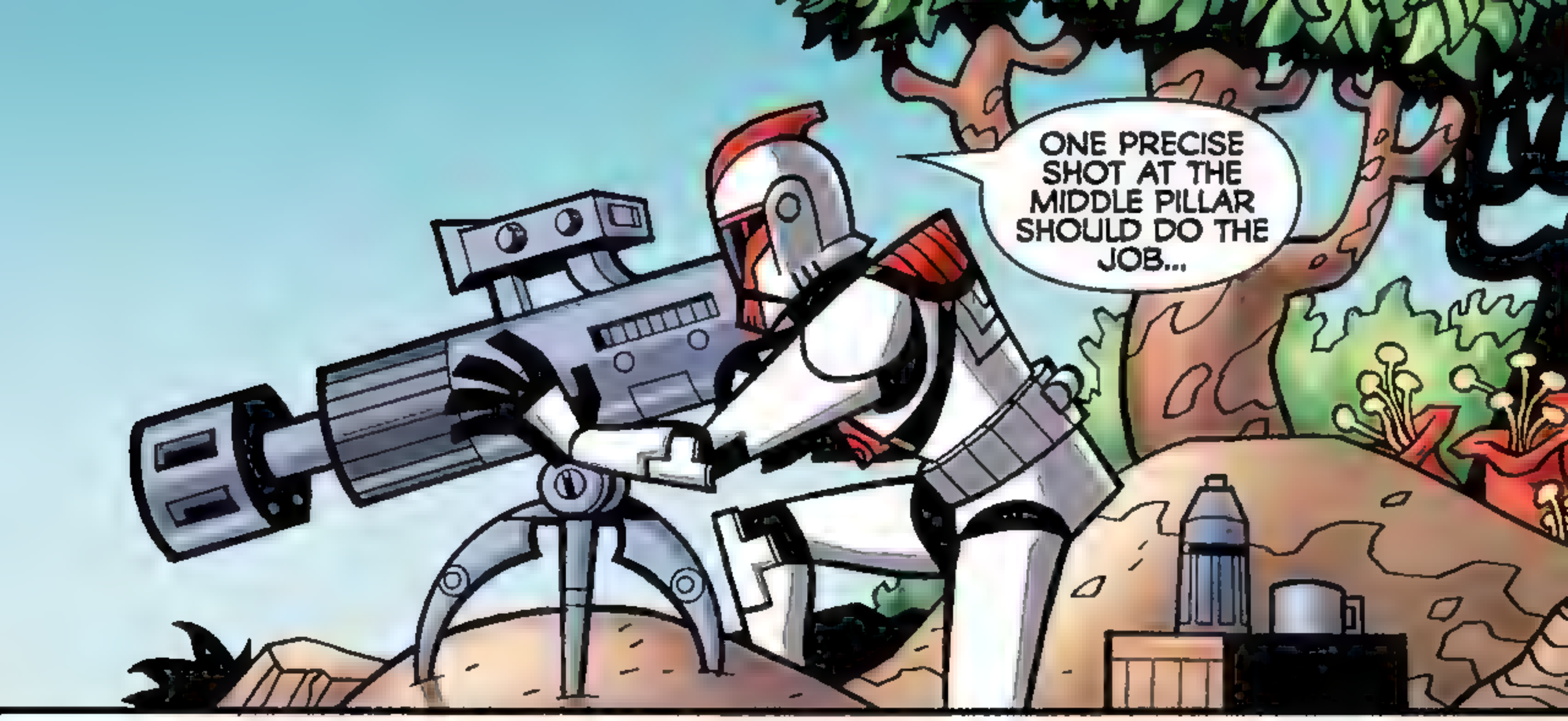
"... ONE BATTLE, ONE JEDI."
THE END

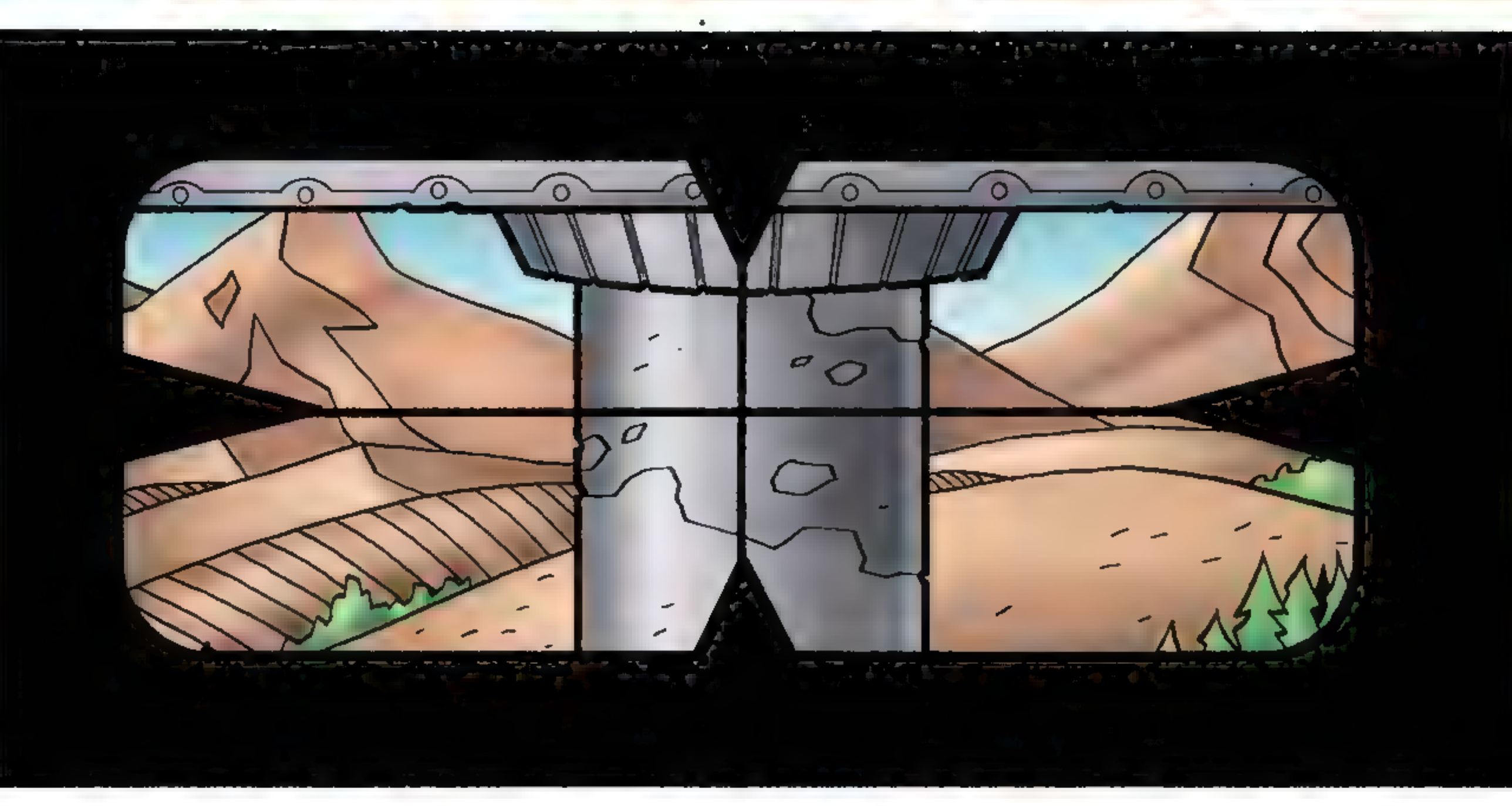
script and art The Fillbach Brothers colors Tony Avina lettering Michael Heisler

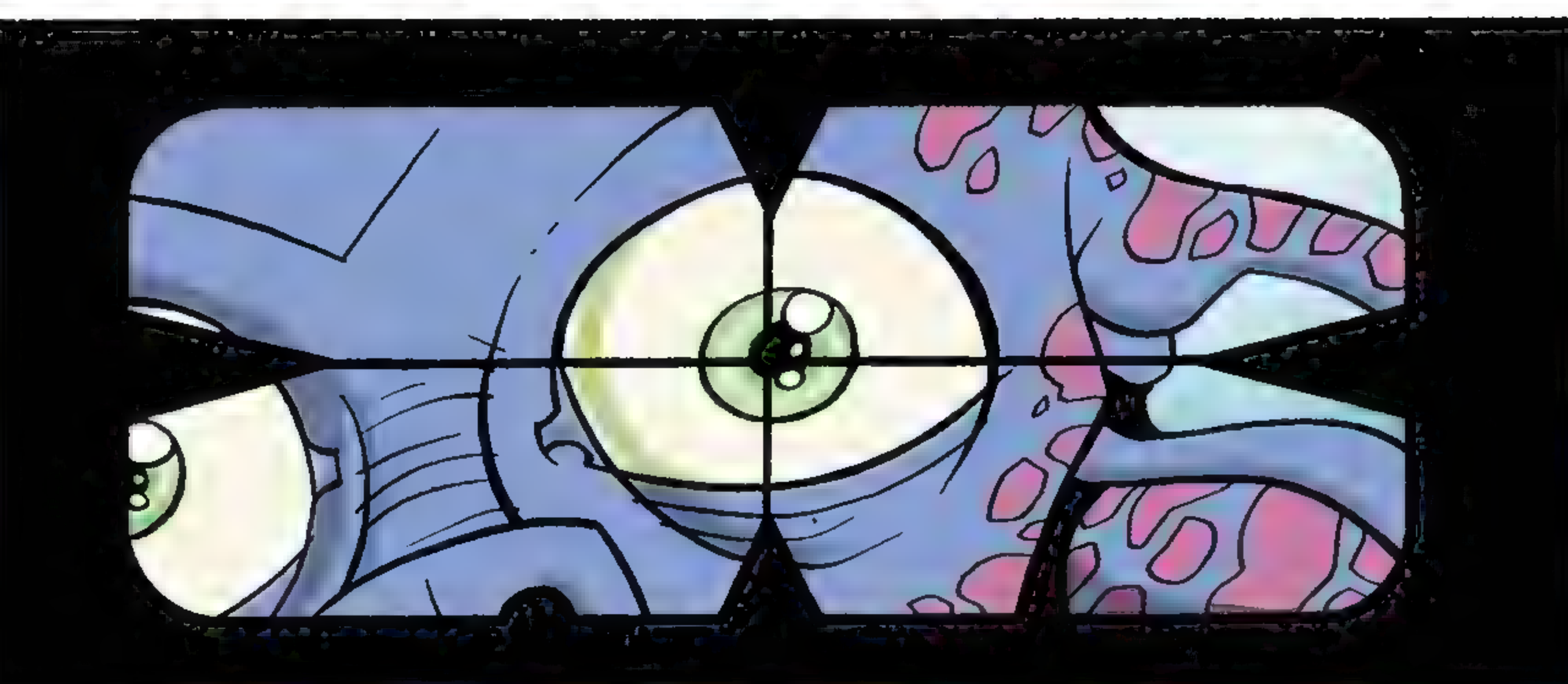


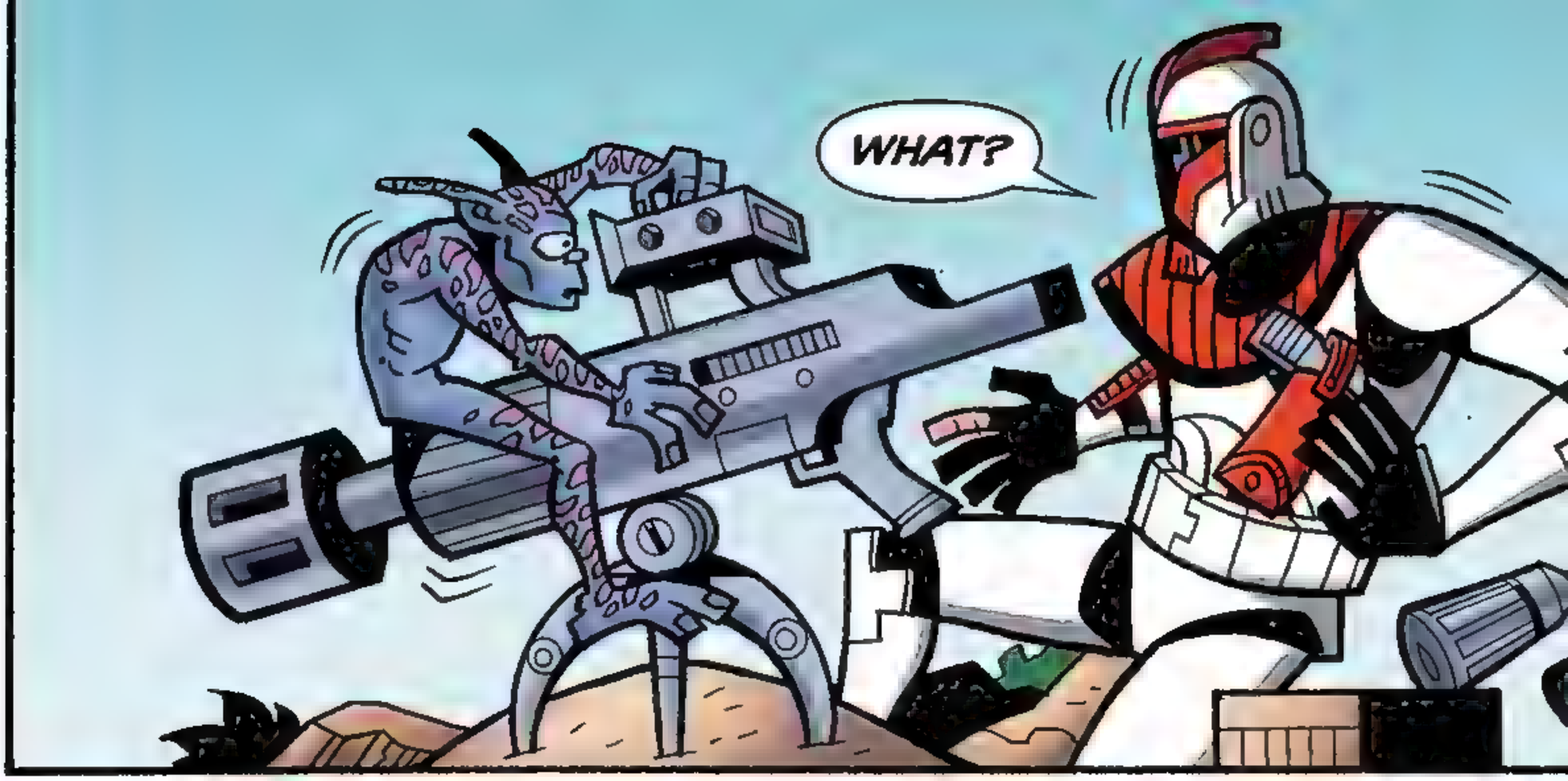


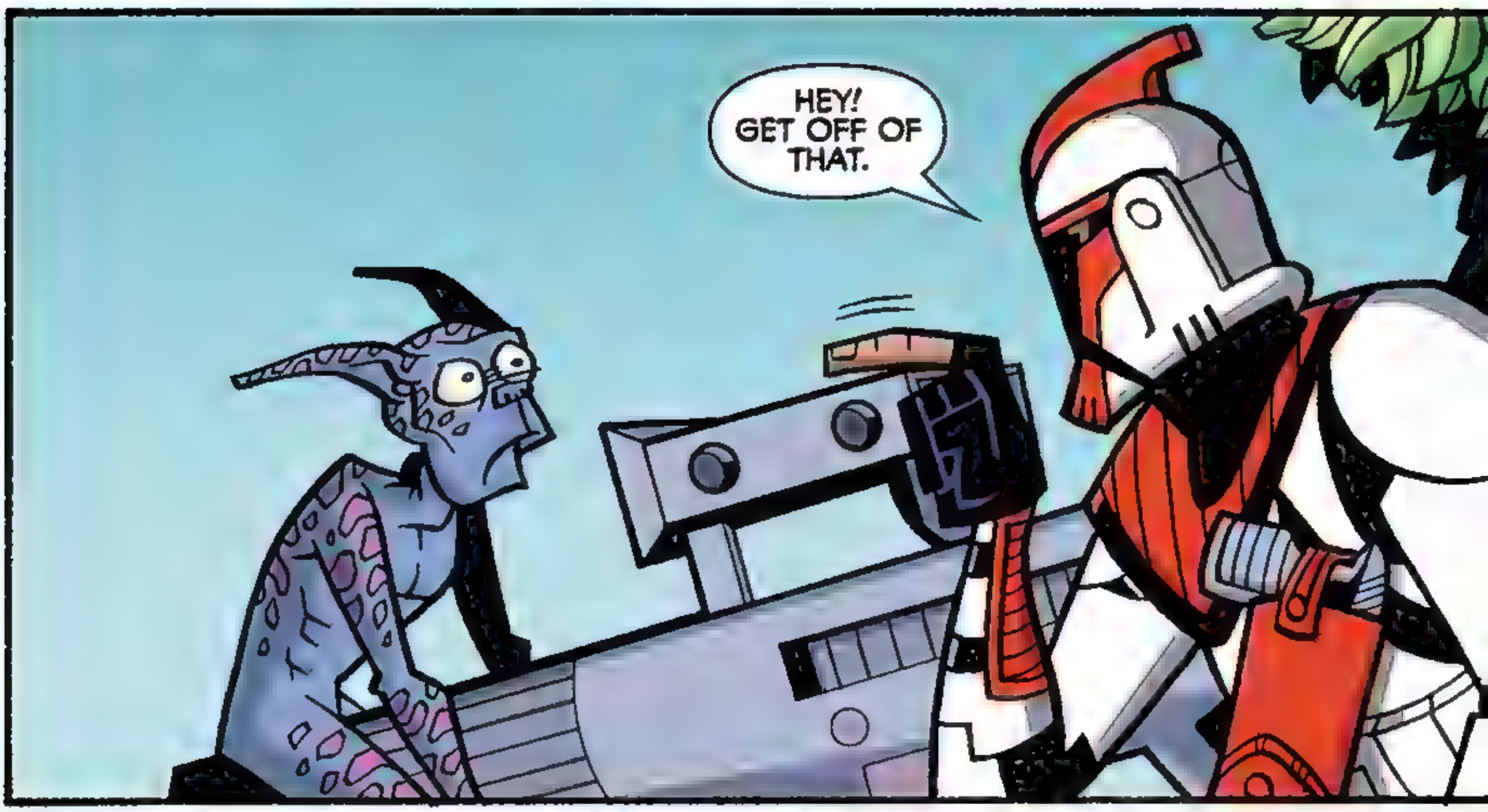



ONE PRECISE SHOT AT THE MIDDLE PILLAR SHOULD DO THE JOB...






WHAT?

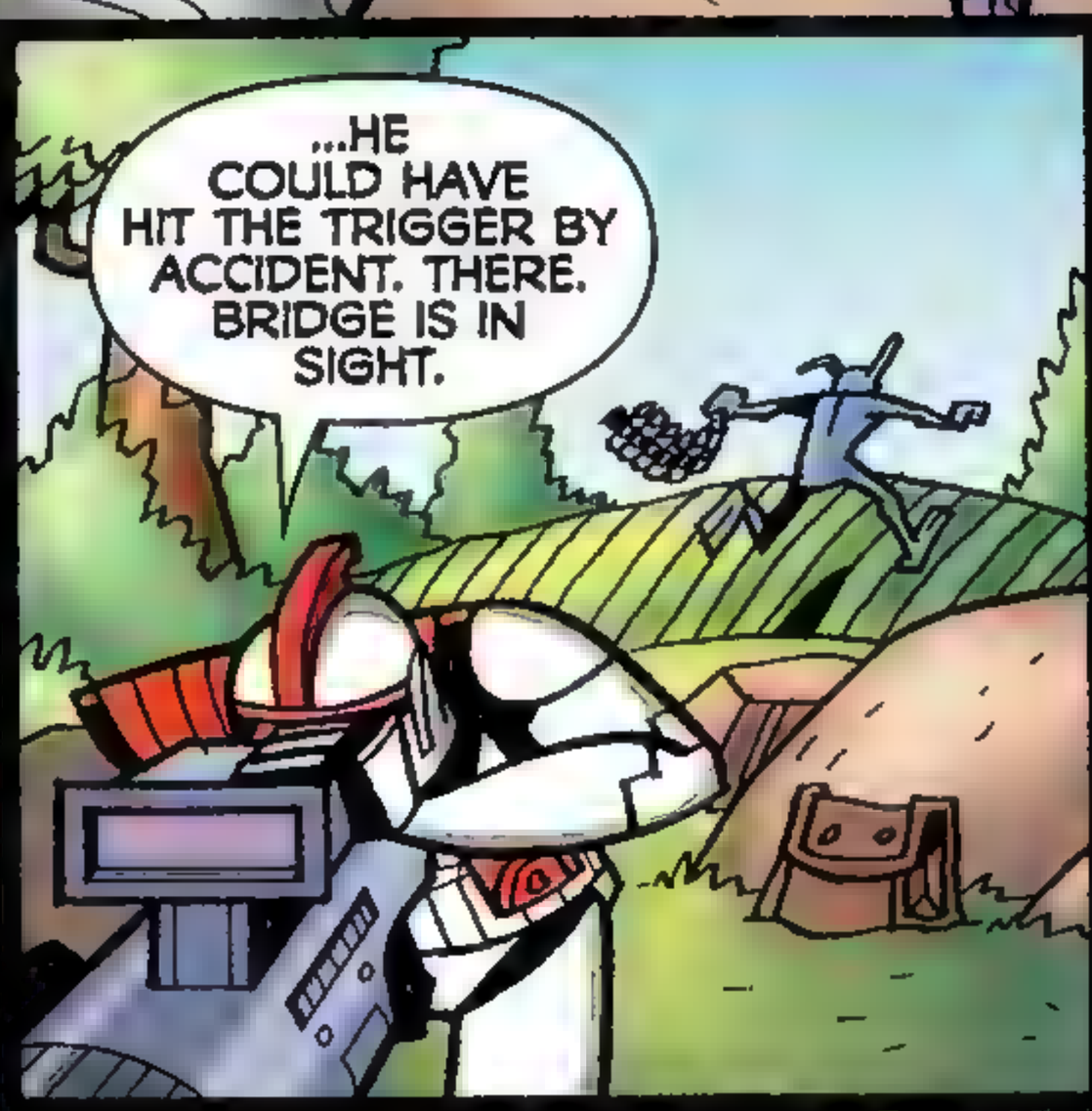

HEY! GET OFF OF THAT.

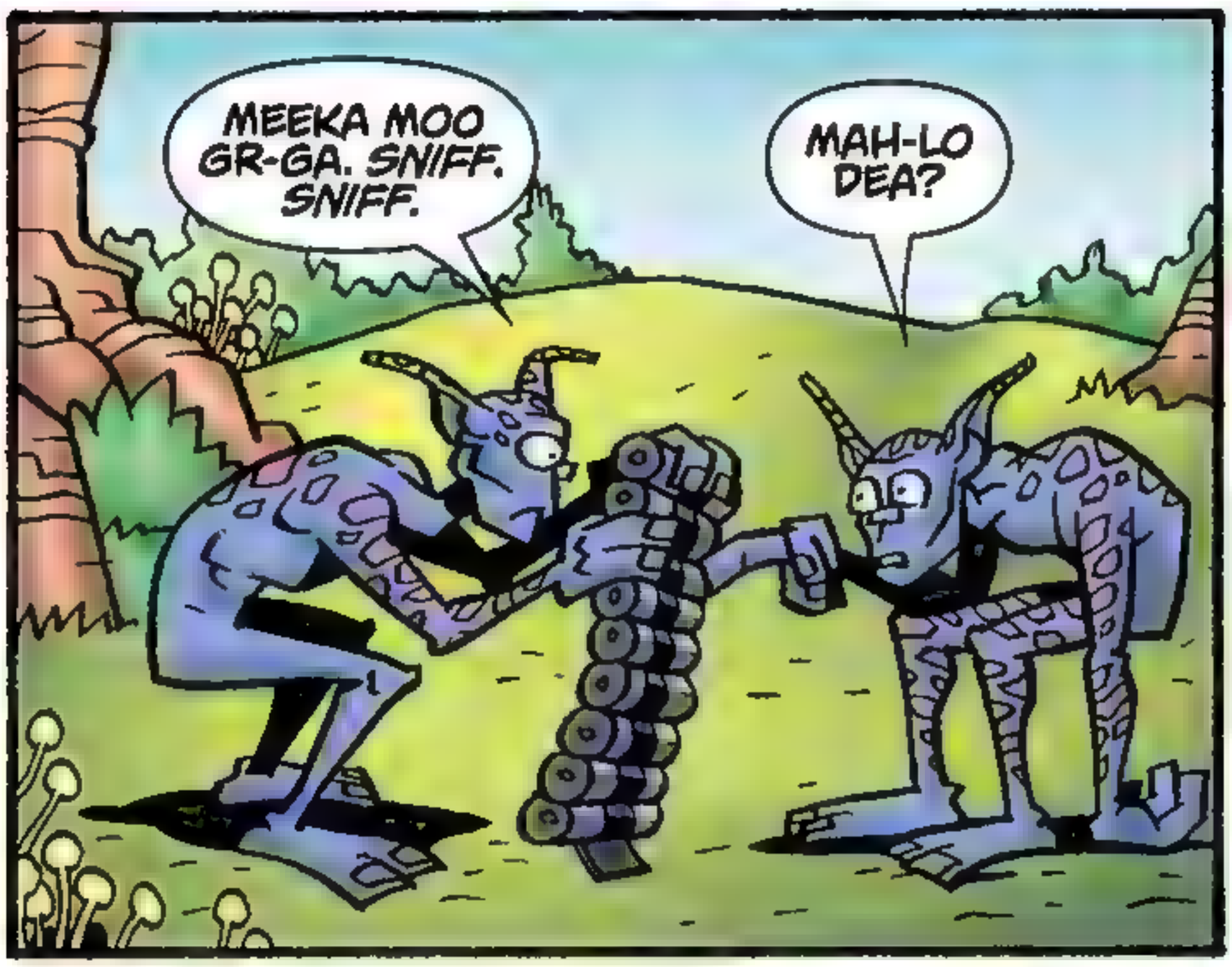
GO AWAY. SHOO!

OOH! OOH! YAH! AH-AH-AH-AH-AH!!

STRANGE CREATURE.

YAH! YAH!!



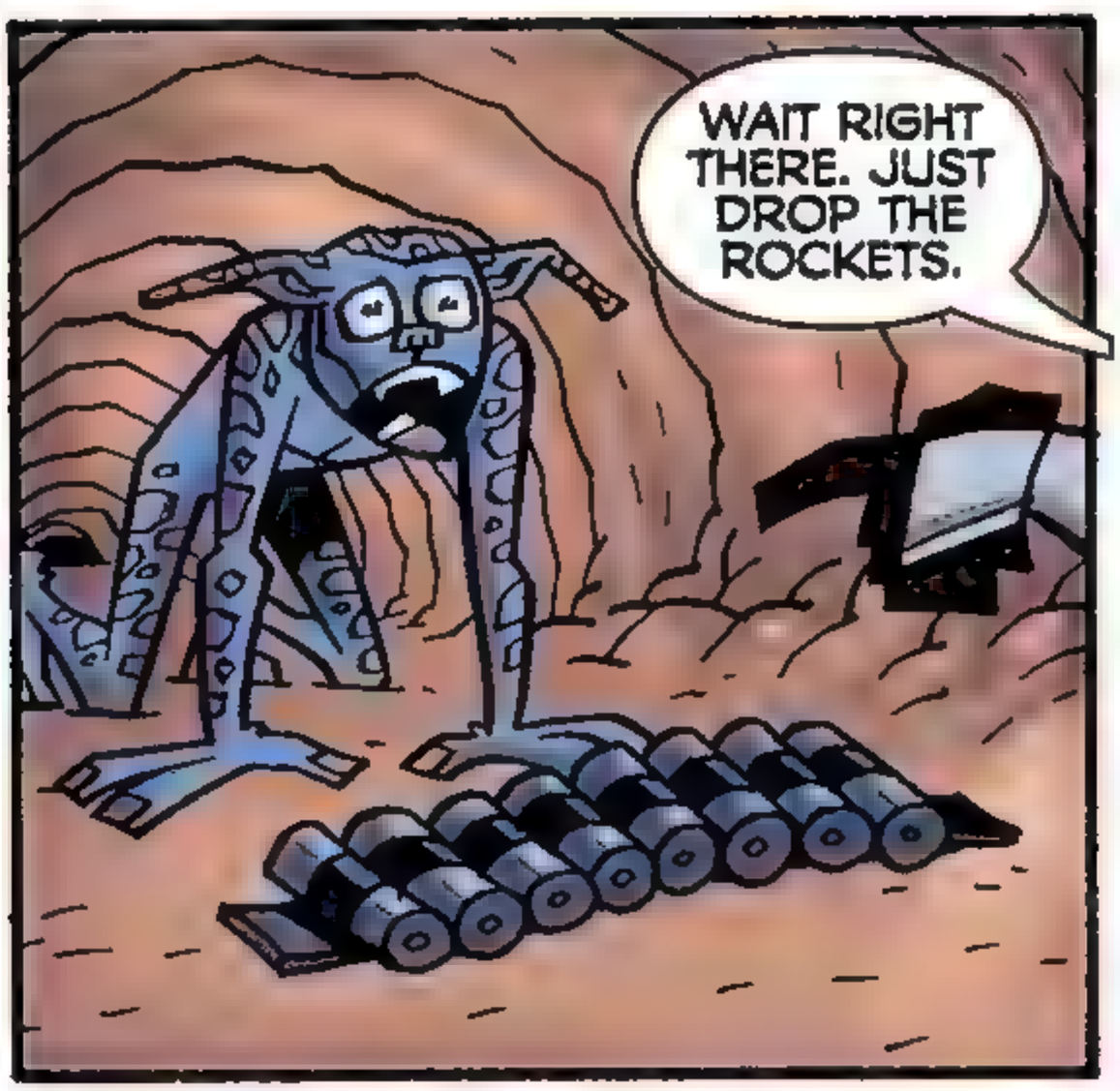

MEEKA MOO GR-GA. SNIFF. SNIFF.
MAH-LO DEA?

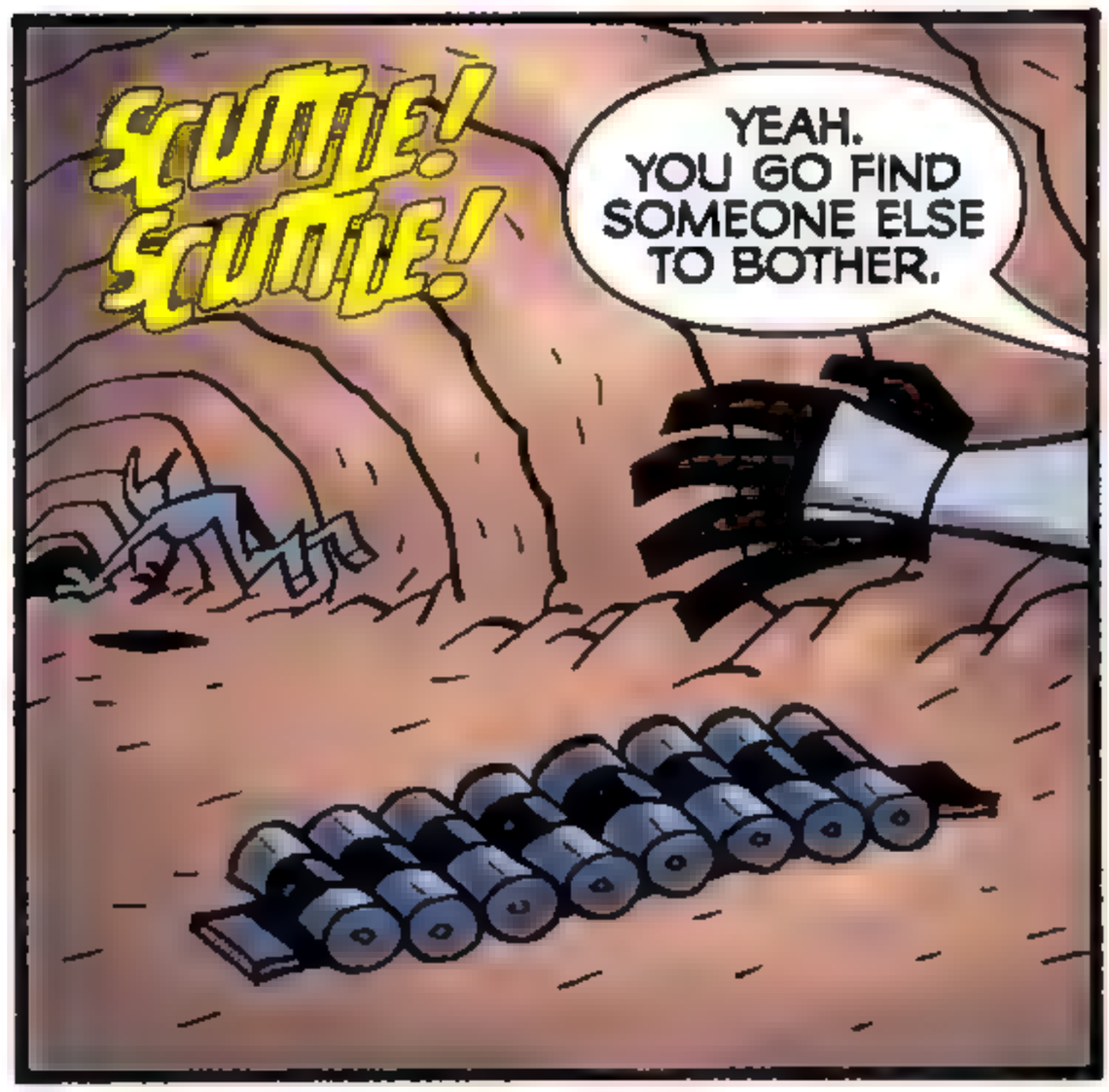
YOU TWO!

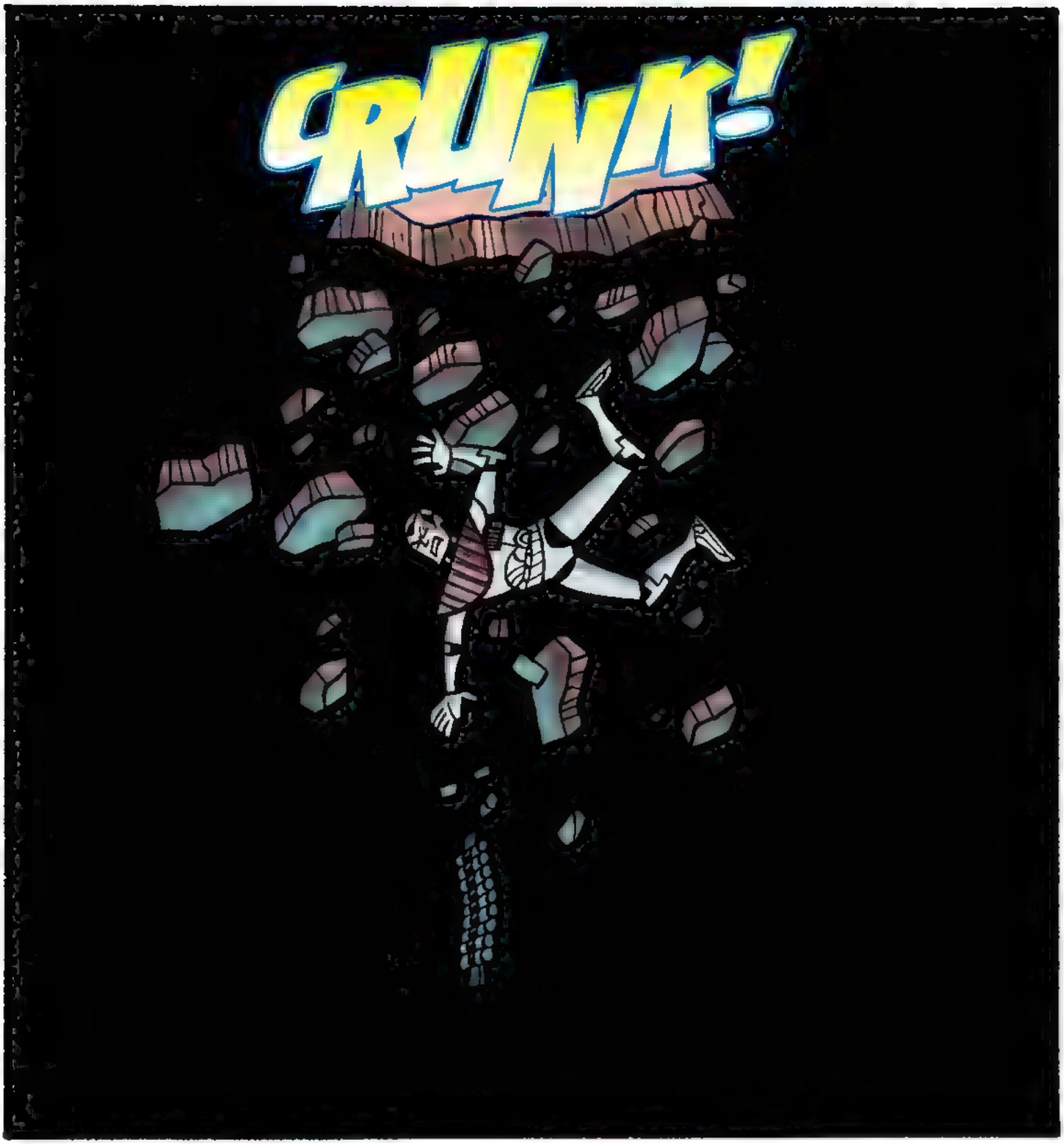
WAIT! GIVE THOSE ROCKETS BACK.

WHERE DID HE GO?
SCUTTLE!
A-HA!
GOTCHA.
SCAMPER!
IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO WAIT FOR YOU TO COME OUT, YOU'RE WRONG!

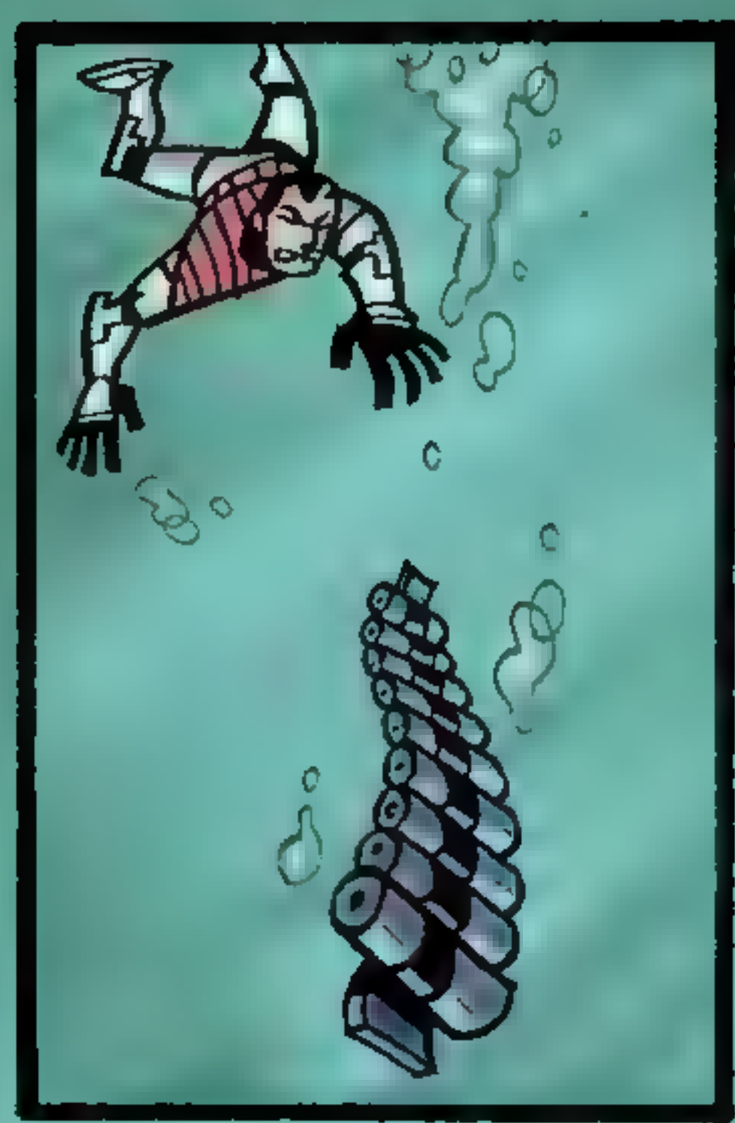
GAH! HOW DEEP DOES THIS TUNNEL GO?

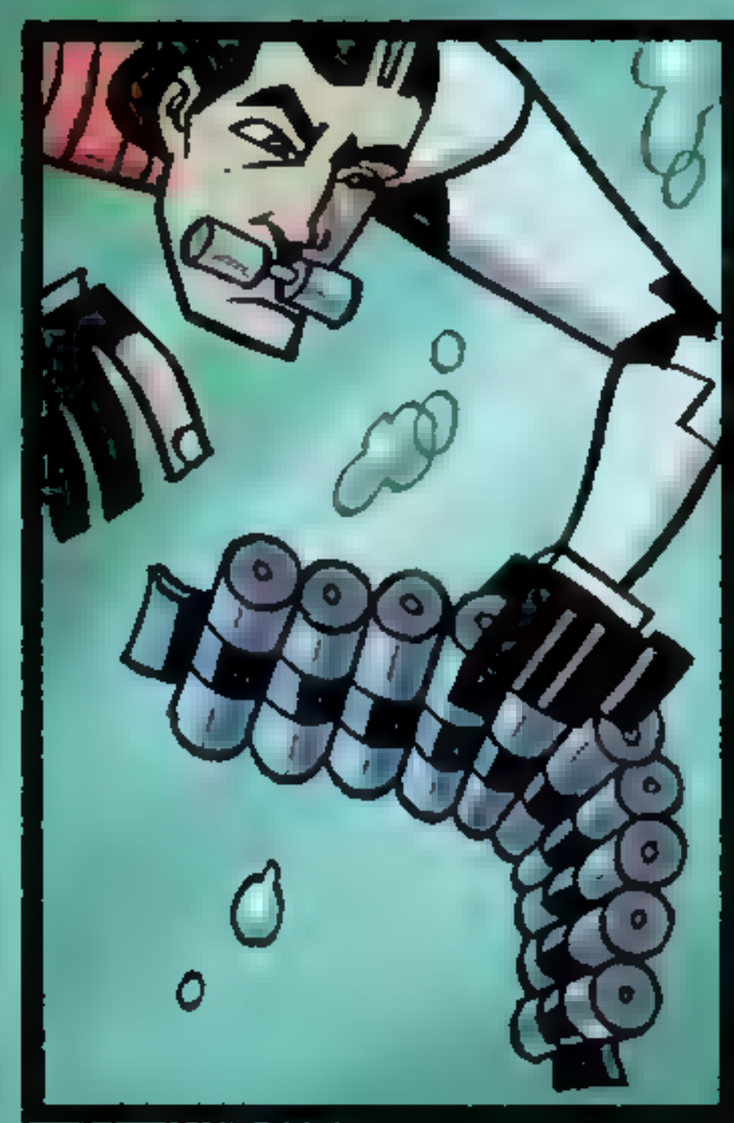


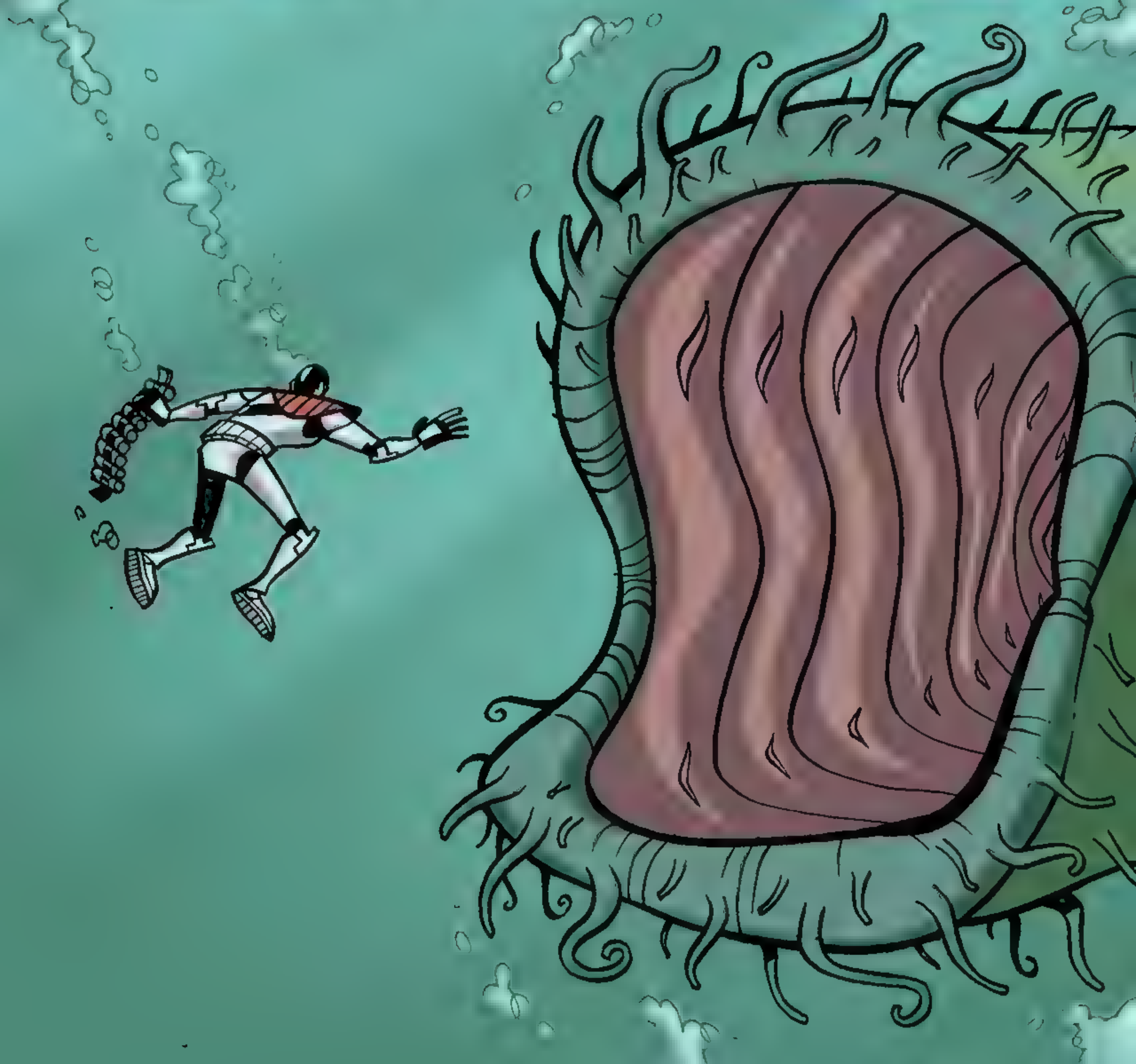


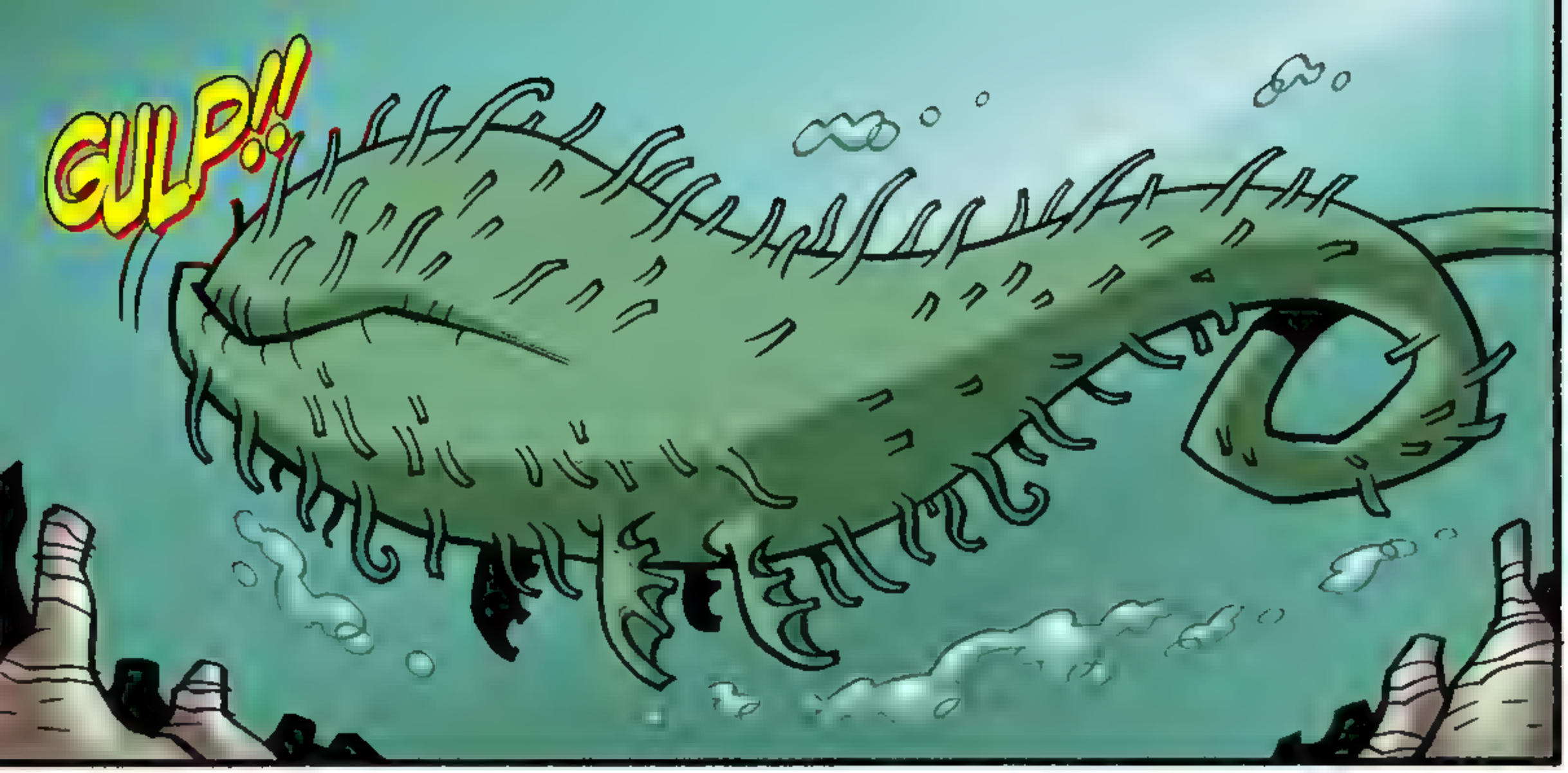

GRUNT!

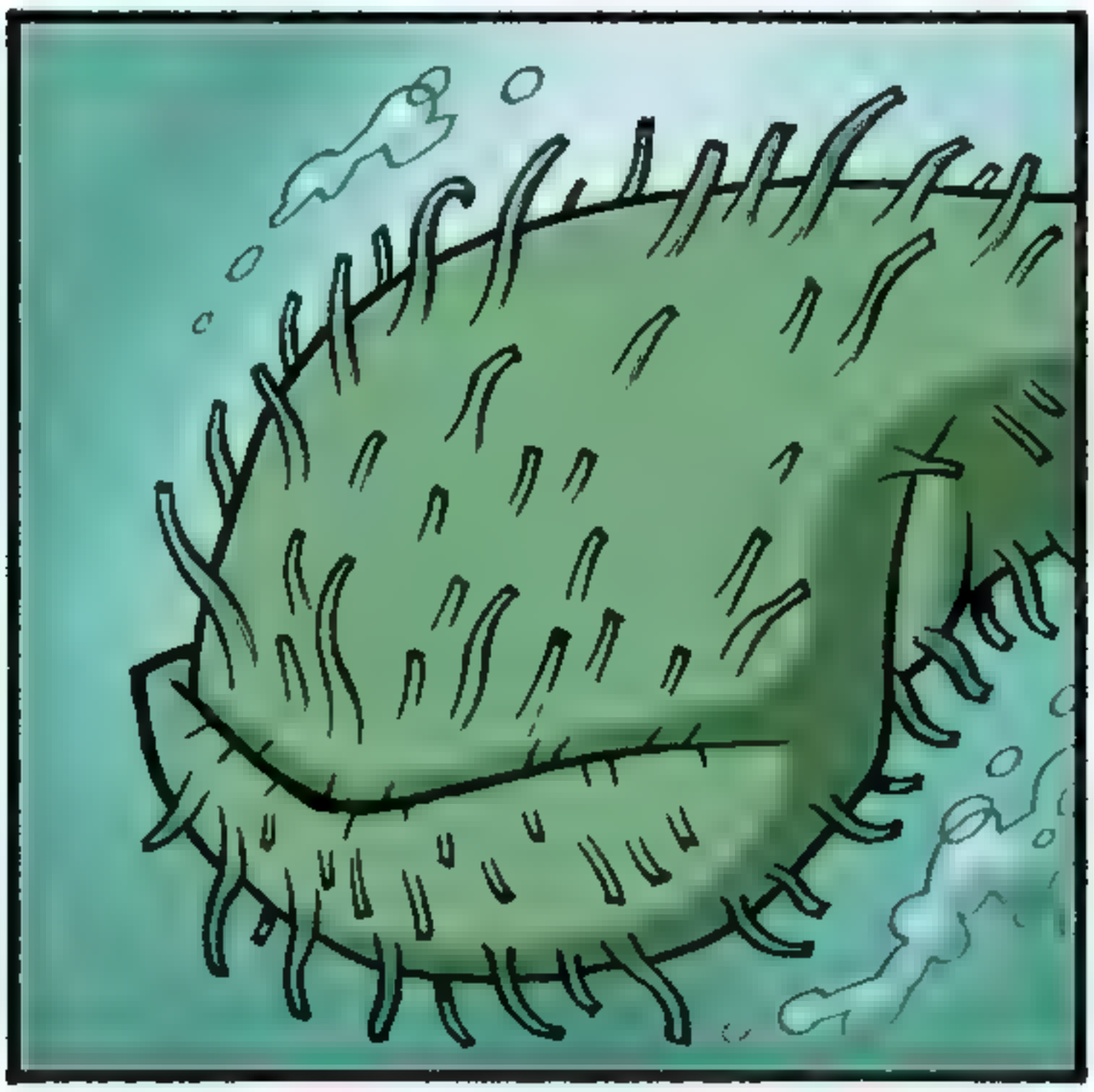
SPLASH!

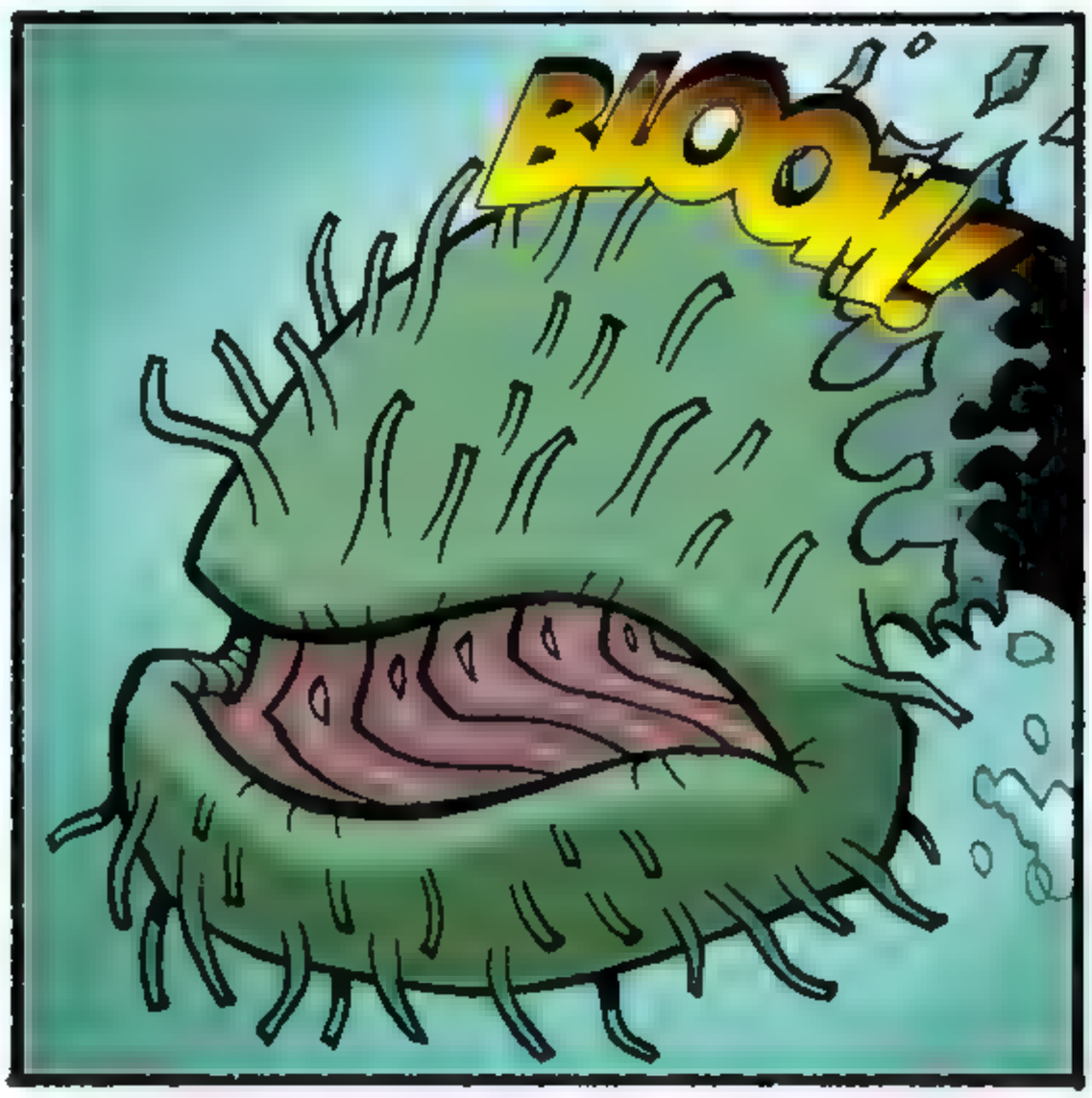


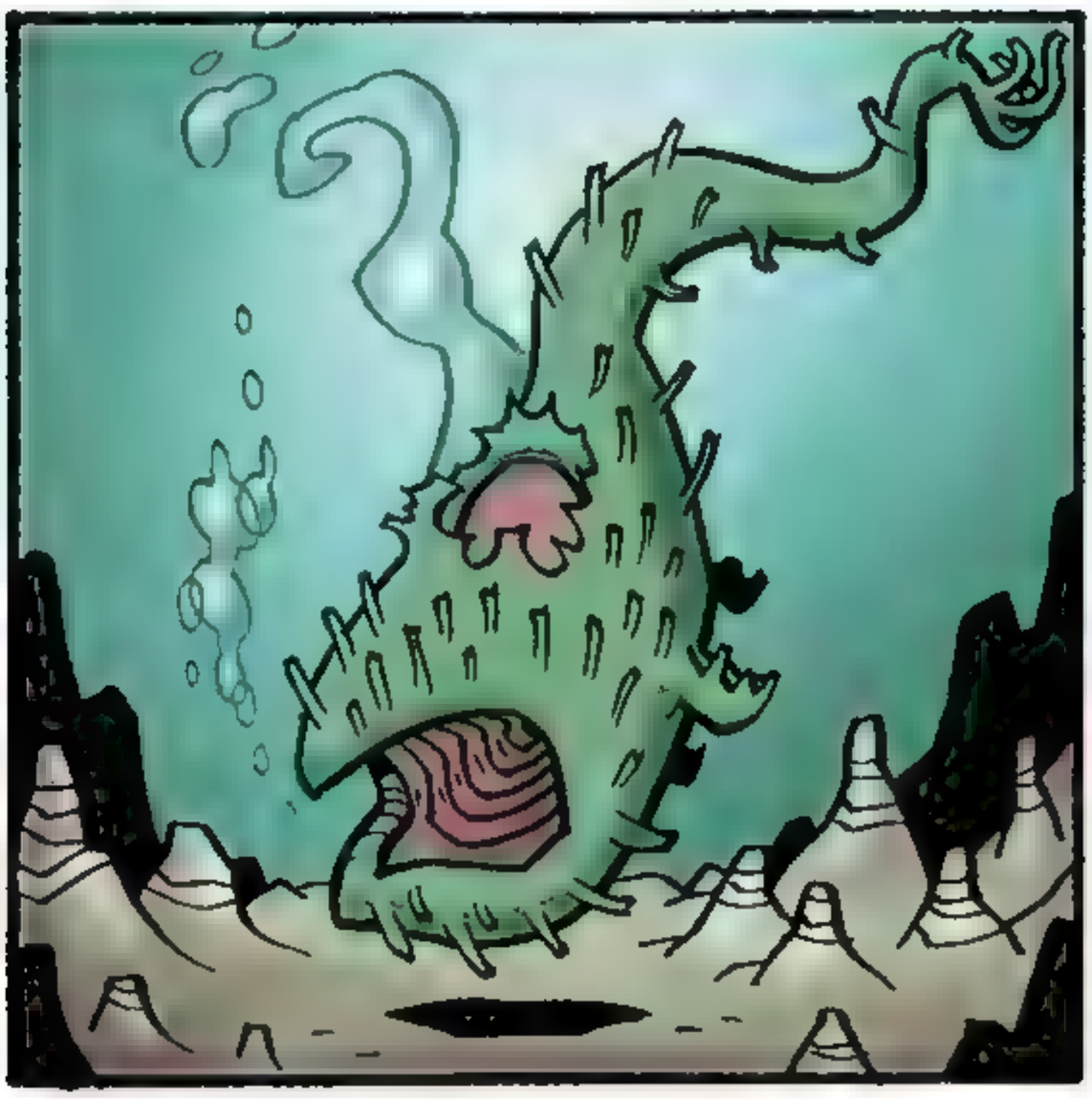


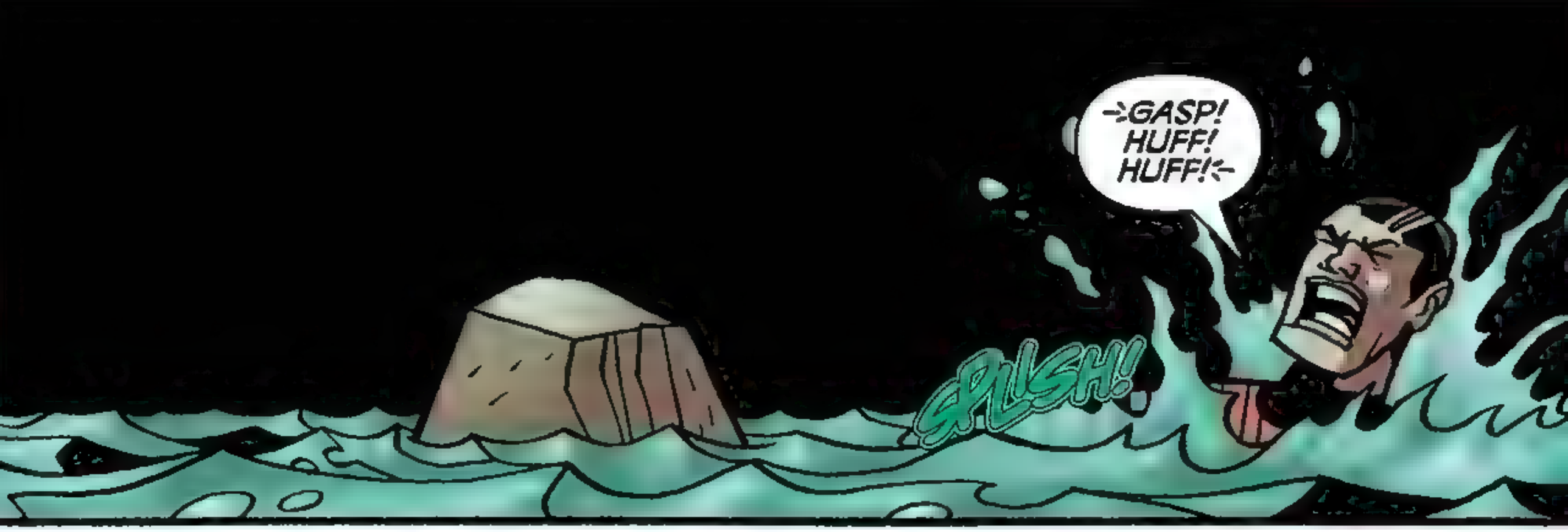


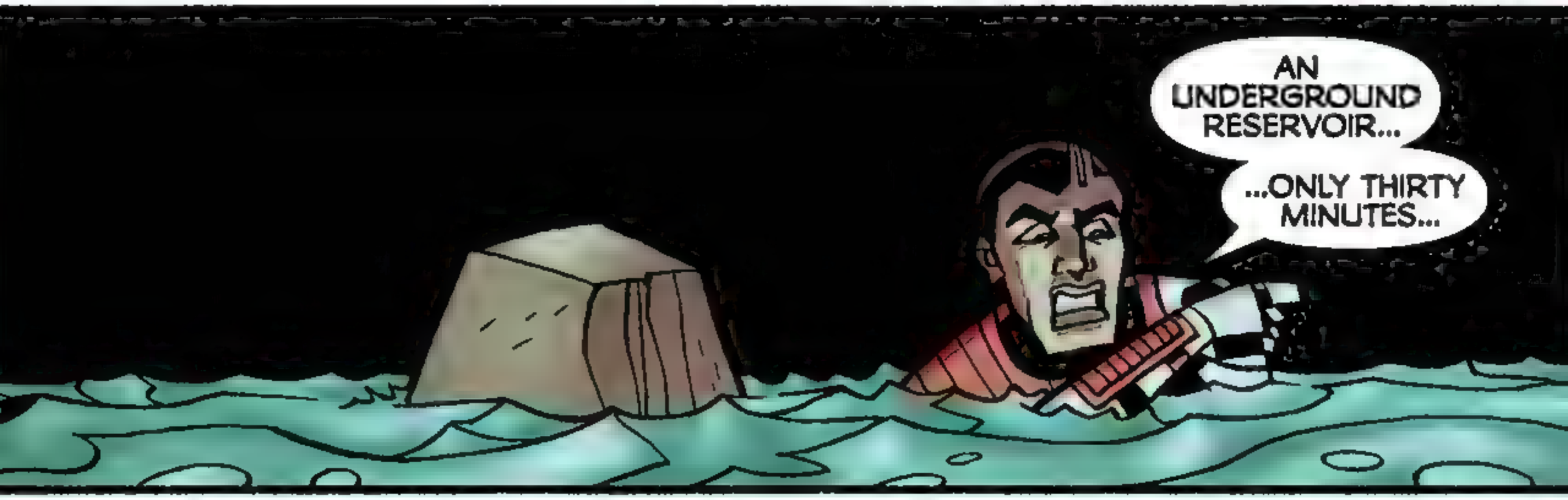

GULP!!




BLOOP!



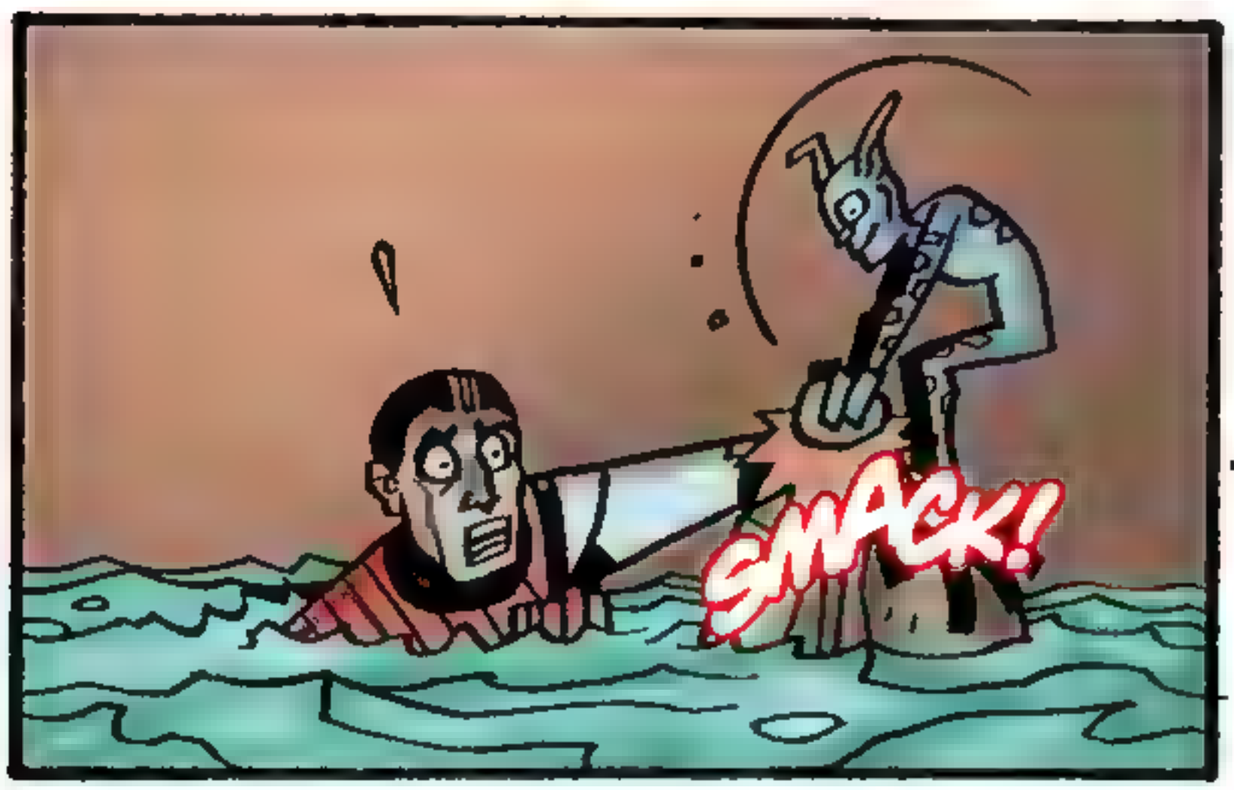

GASP! HUFF! HUFF!
SPLISH!

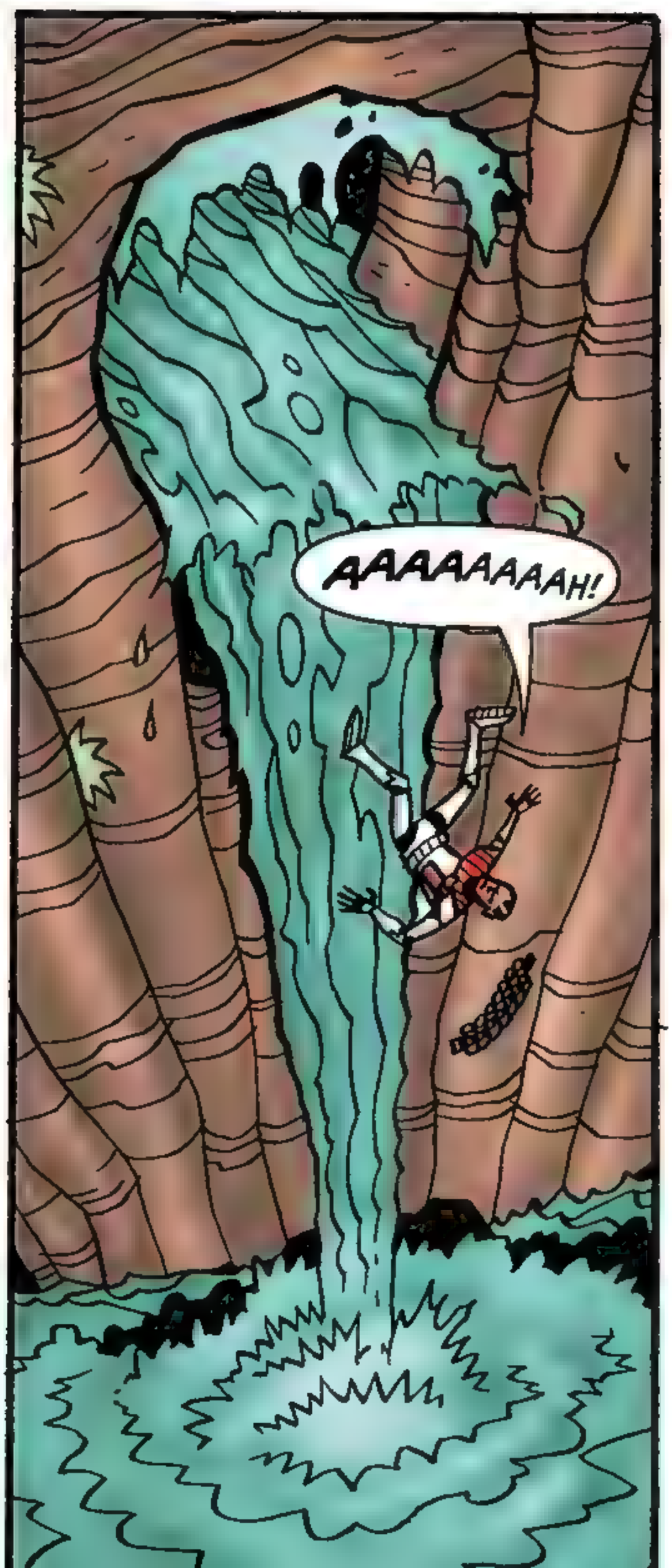

AN UNDERGROUND RESERVOIR...
...ONLY THIRTY MINUTES...

A LIGHT UP AHEAD. A CAVE OPENING.
WAIT. WHY'S THE WATER RUSHING SO FAST?

AW, NO. THAT'S NO CAVE OPENING...

...IT'S A WATERFALL!

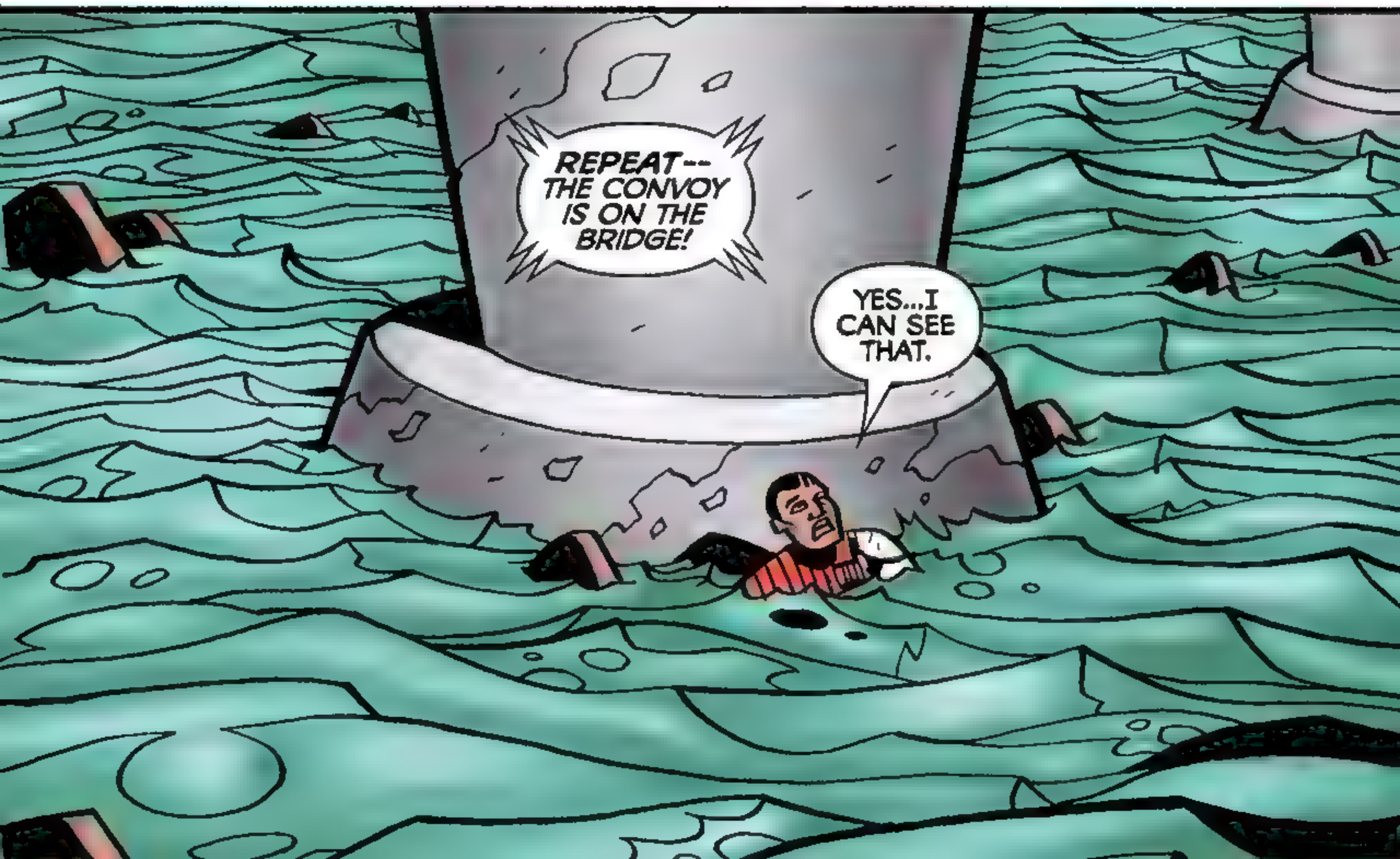


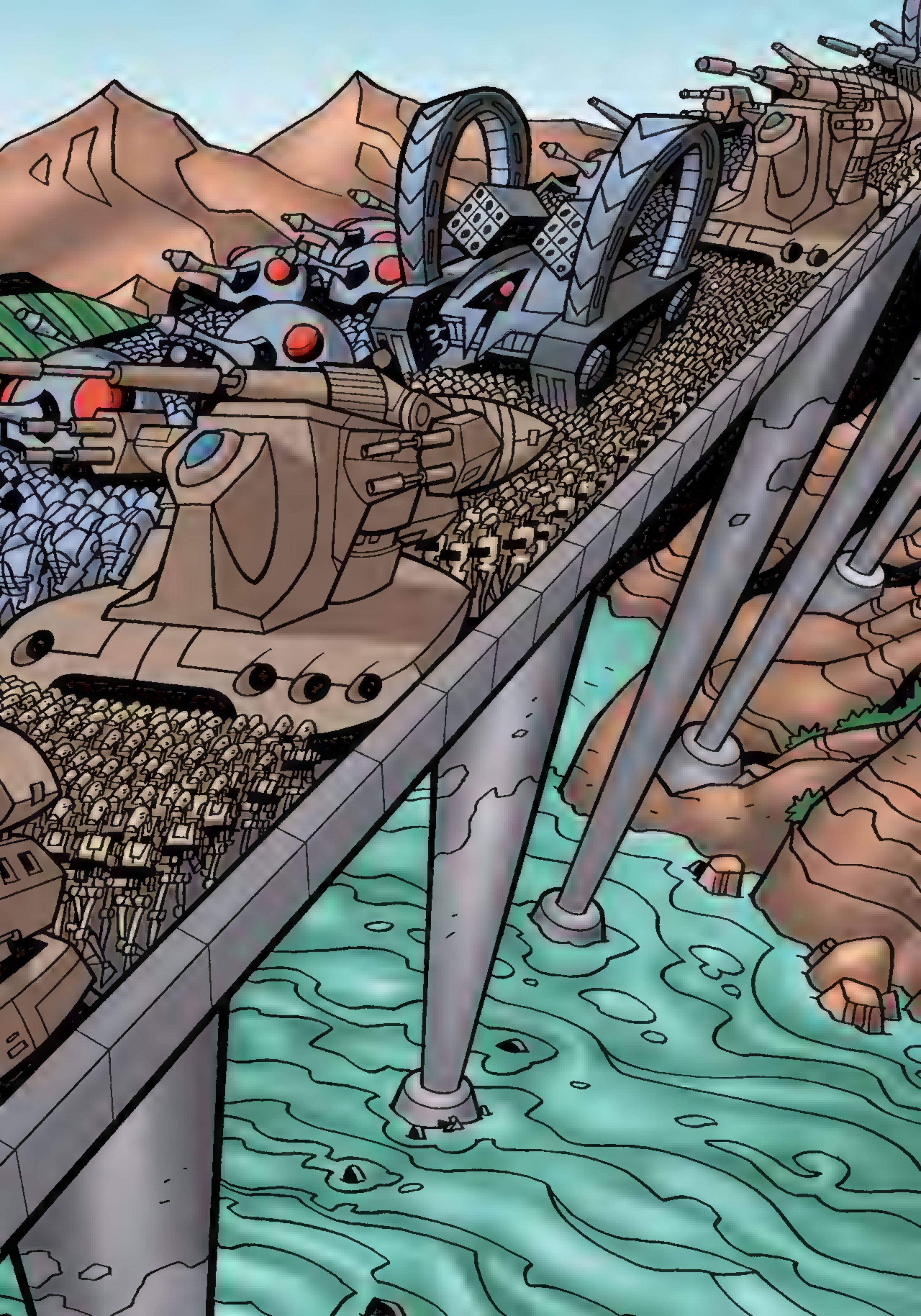


-ZZK!-
--POST 473, POST 473!

...THE CONVOY.

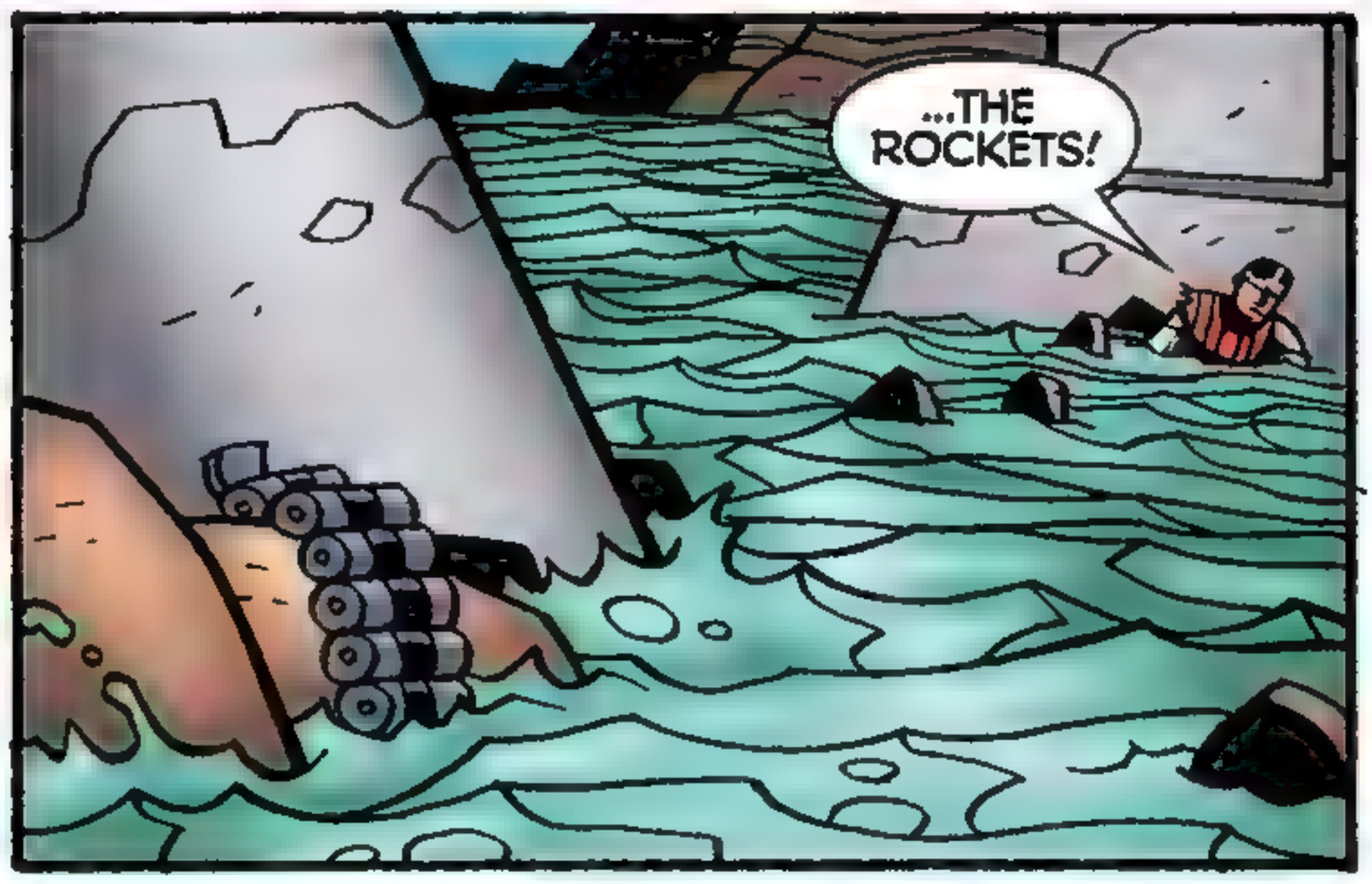
DO YOU READ ME?! THE CONVOY IS ON THE BRIDGE.

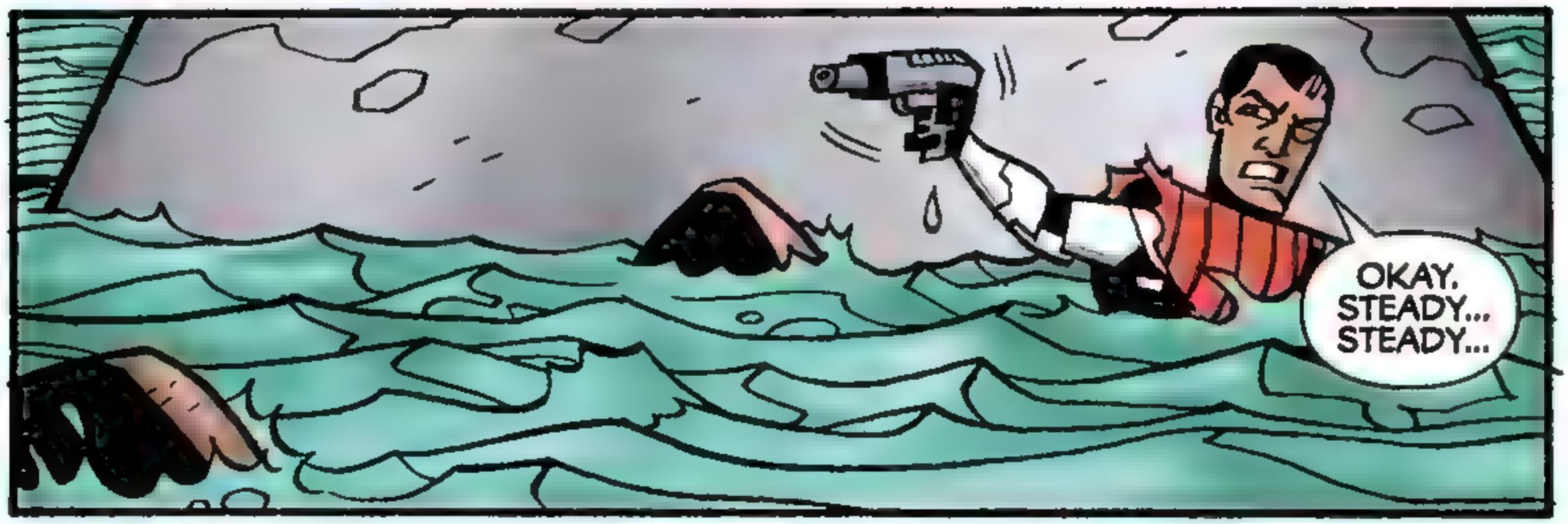

REPEAT-- THE CONVOY IS ON THE BRIDGE!
YES...I CAN SEE THAT.

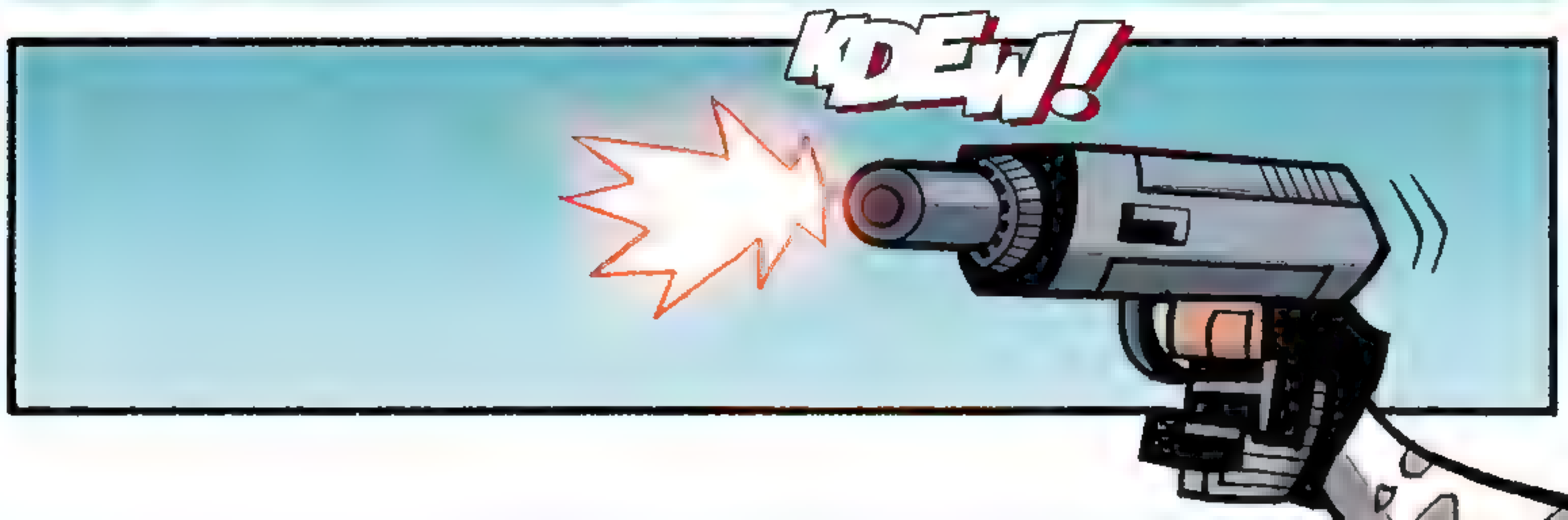


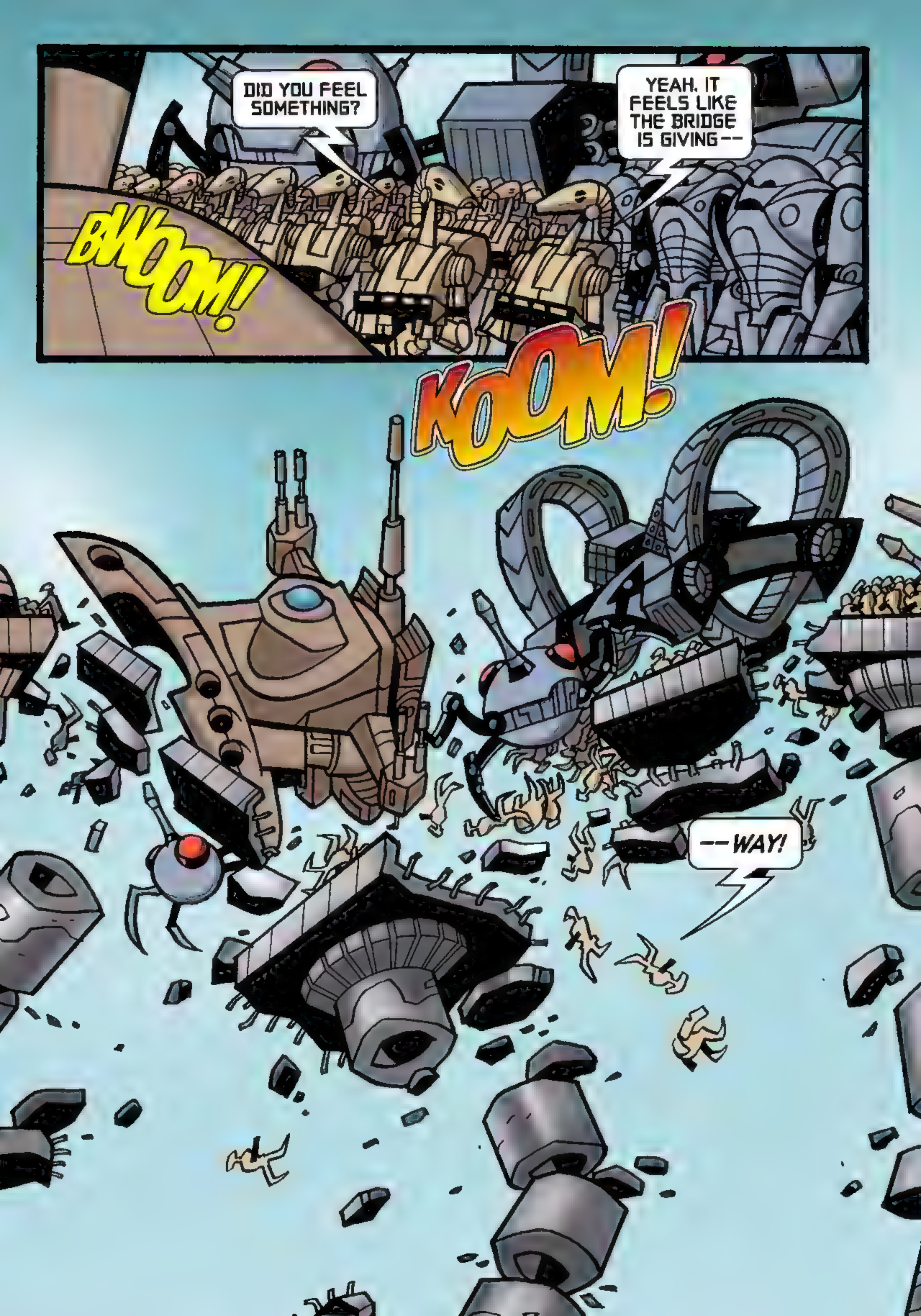
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? BLOW IT NOW!
WHAT CAN ONE BLASTER DO AGAINST AN ARMY?

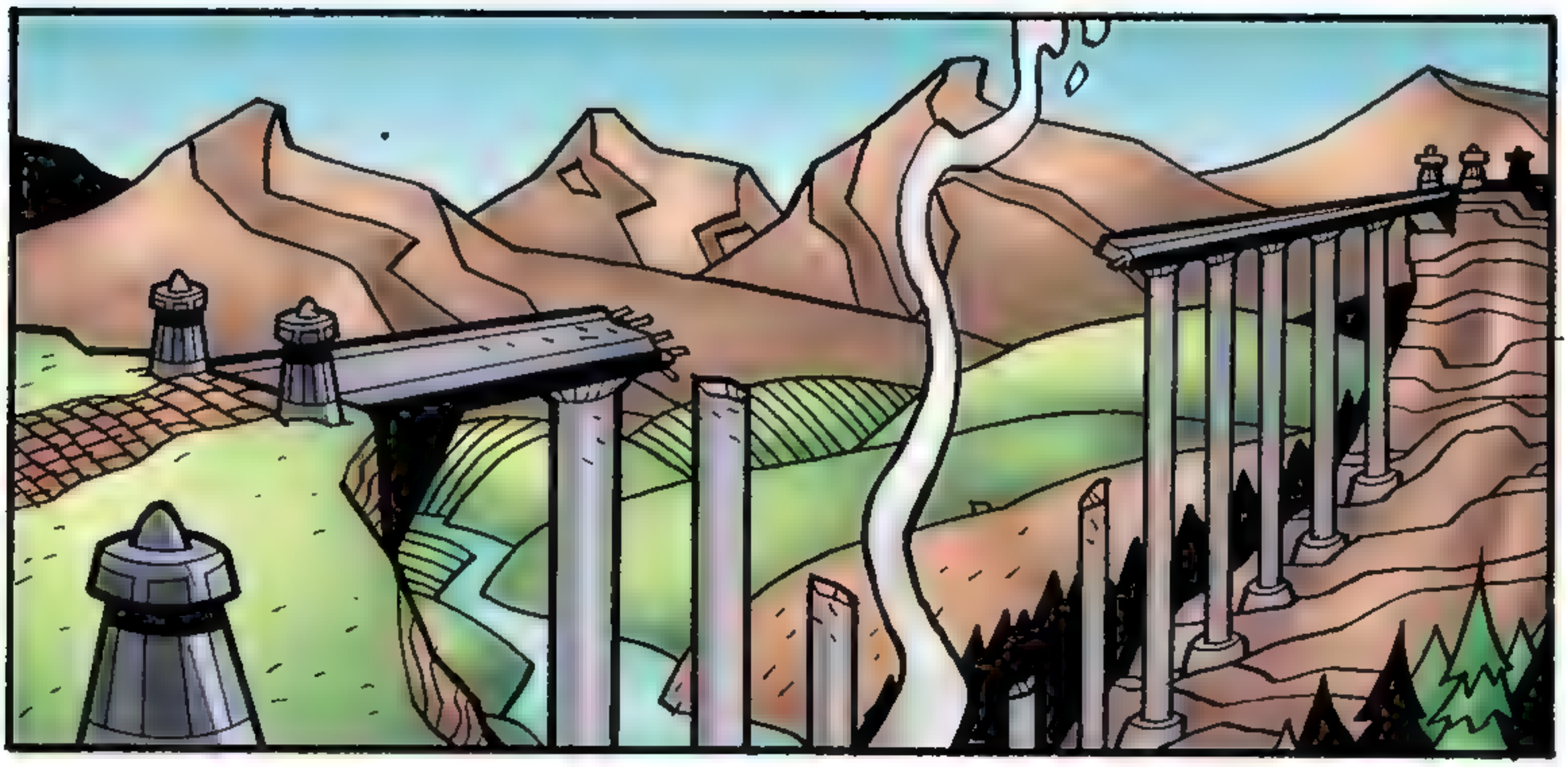
WAIT...

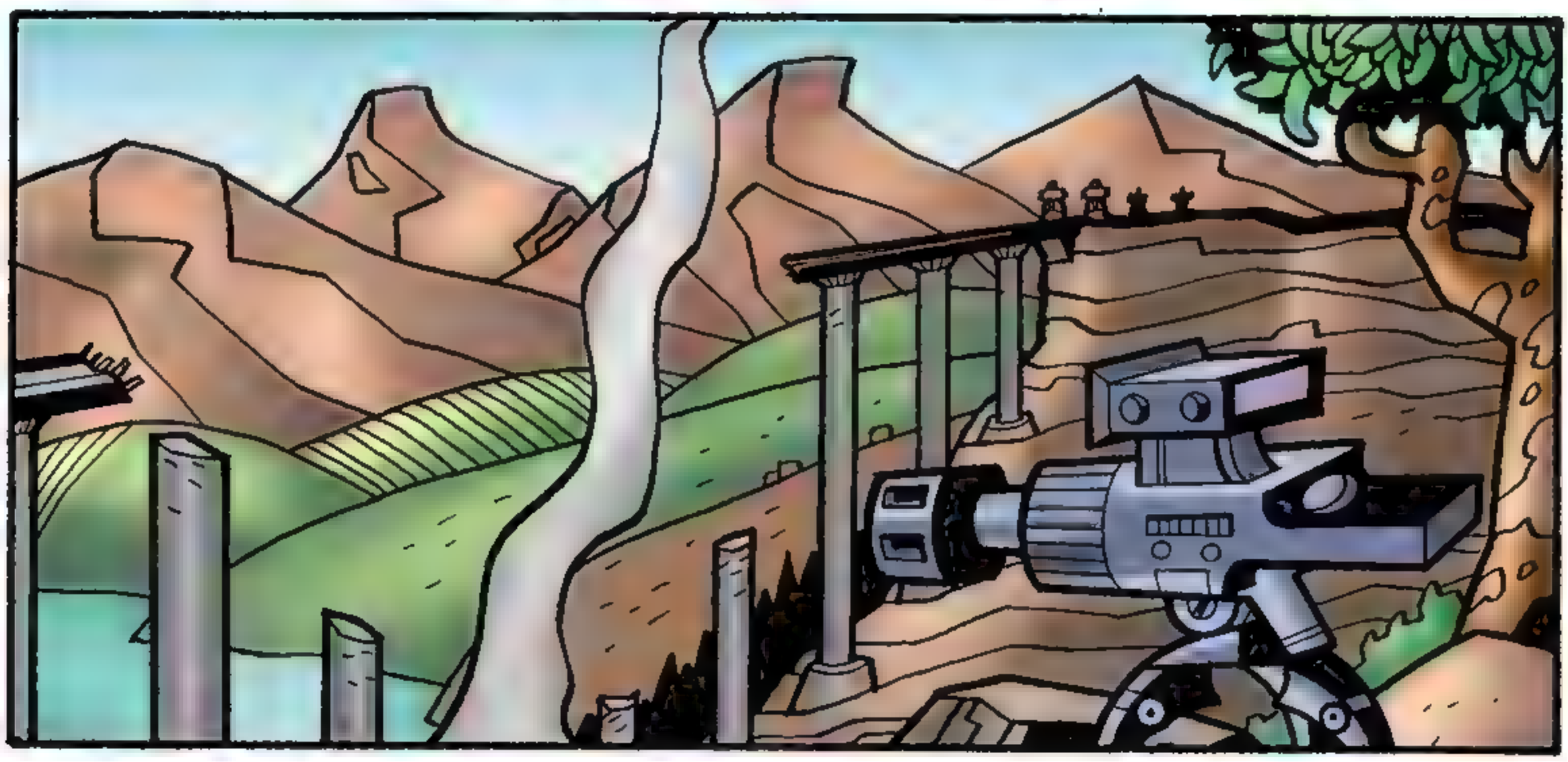

...THE ROCKETS!


OKAY. STEADY... STEADY...


KDEW!


DID YOU FEEL SOMETHING?
YEAH. IT FEELS LIKE THE BRIDGE IS GIVING--
BWOOM!
KOOM!
--WAY!



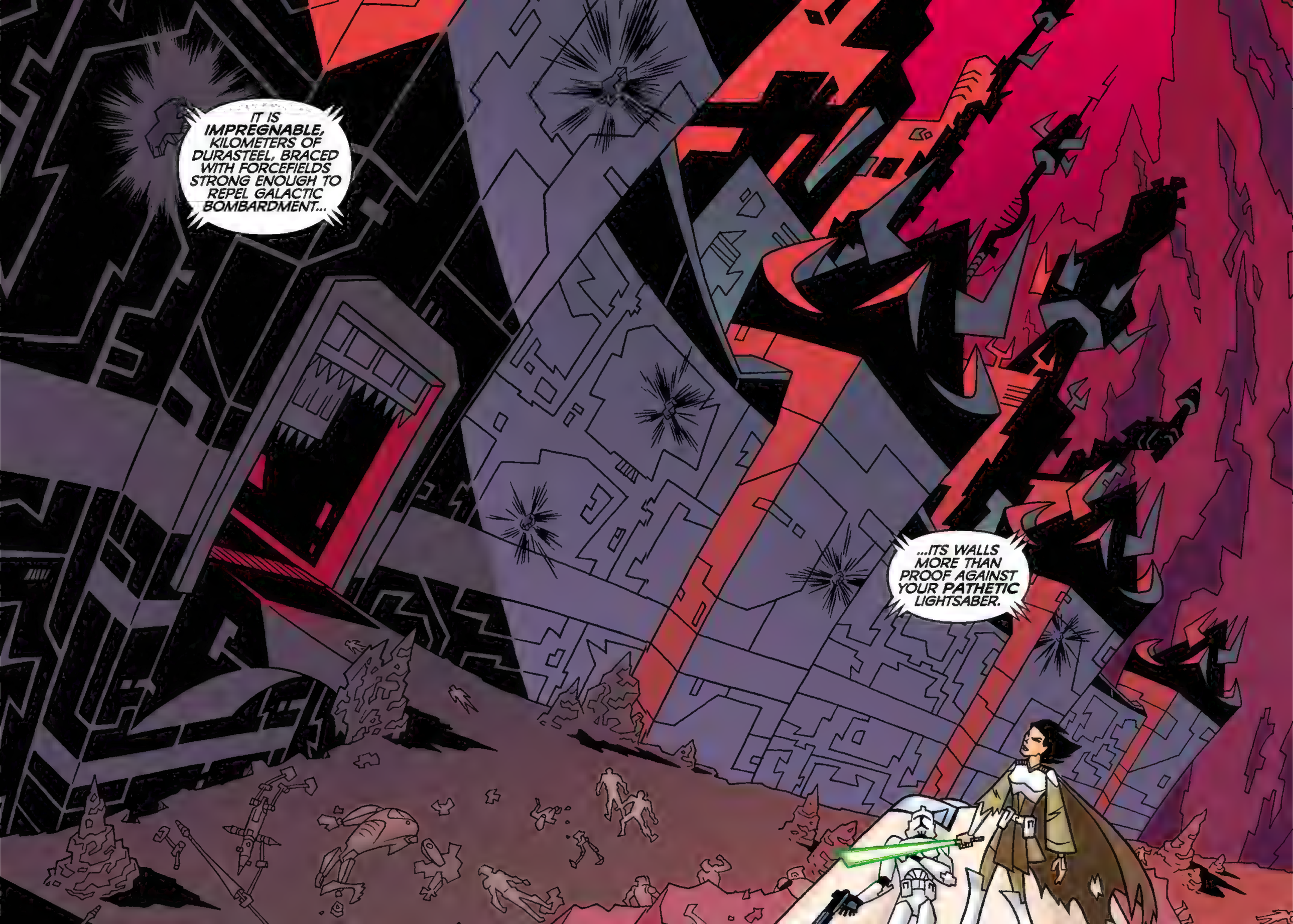


MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.

GOOD WORK, POST 473. REPORT BACK TO CAMP--THERE'S A NEW ASSIGNMENT WAITING FOR YOU.
YES, SIR.

AS SOON AS I PACK MY GEAR I'LL BE ON MY WAY.
GOOD. WE'LL BE WAITING.
HUH?
YOU TWO!!
GIVE THAT BACK!
YAH! AH! AH! AH!
THE END

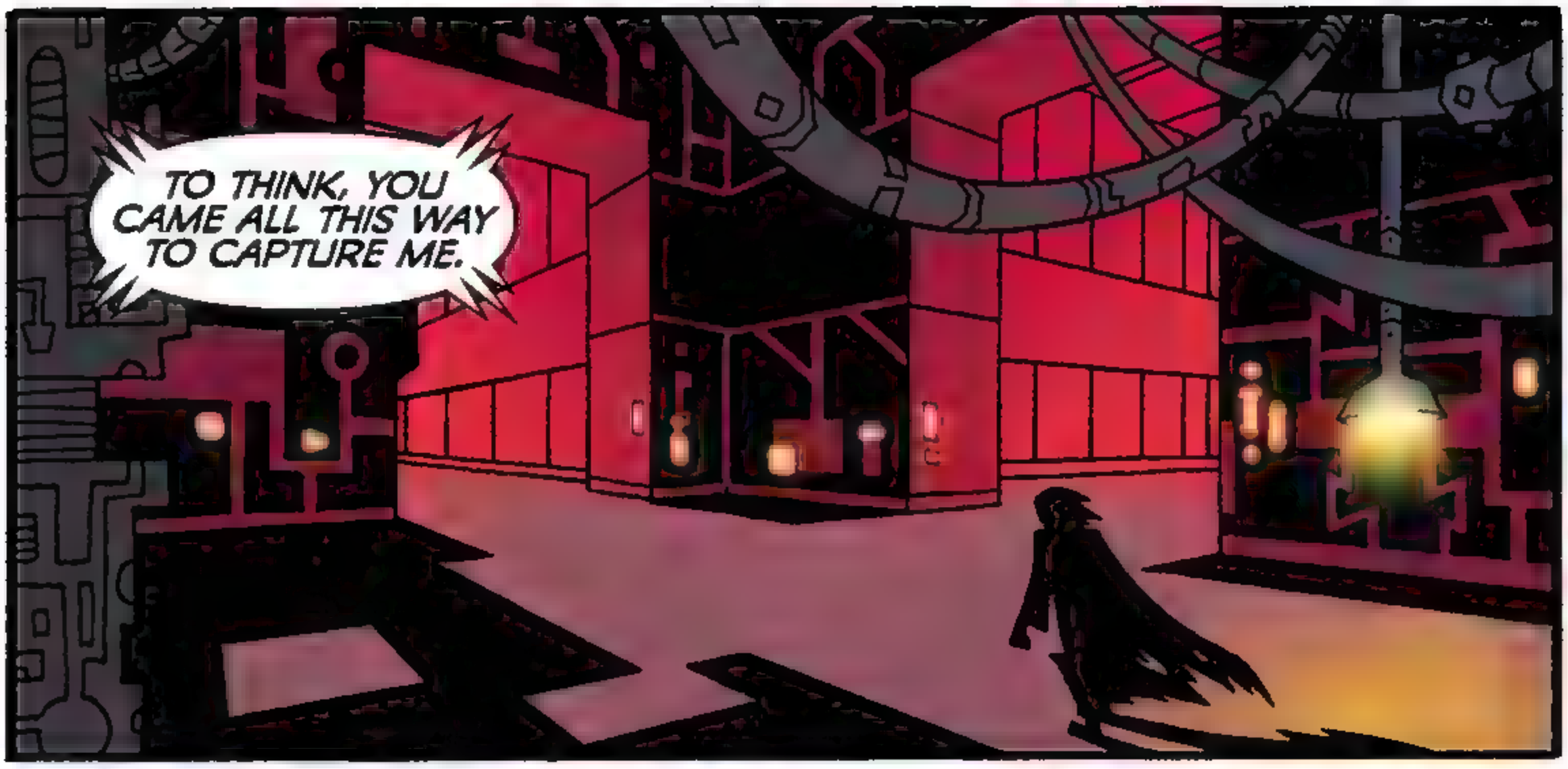
script **Chris Avellone** art **Ethen Beavers** colors **Dan Jackson**


IT IS IMPREGNABLE, KILOMETERS OF DURASTEEL, BRACED WITH FORCEFIELDS STRONG ENOUGH TO REPEL GALACTIC BOMBARDMENT...
...ITS WALLS MORE THAN PROOF AGAINST YOUR PATHETIC LIGHTSABER.

I WILL ACCEPT YOUR SURRENDER NOW...

...UNLESS YOU WISH TO COME IN AND DIE?

GOOD.


TO THINK, YOU CAME ALL THIS WAY TO CAPTURE ME.

I AM TOUCHED.

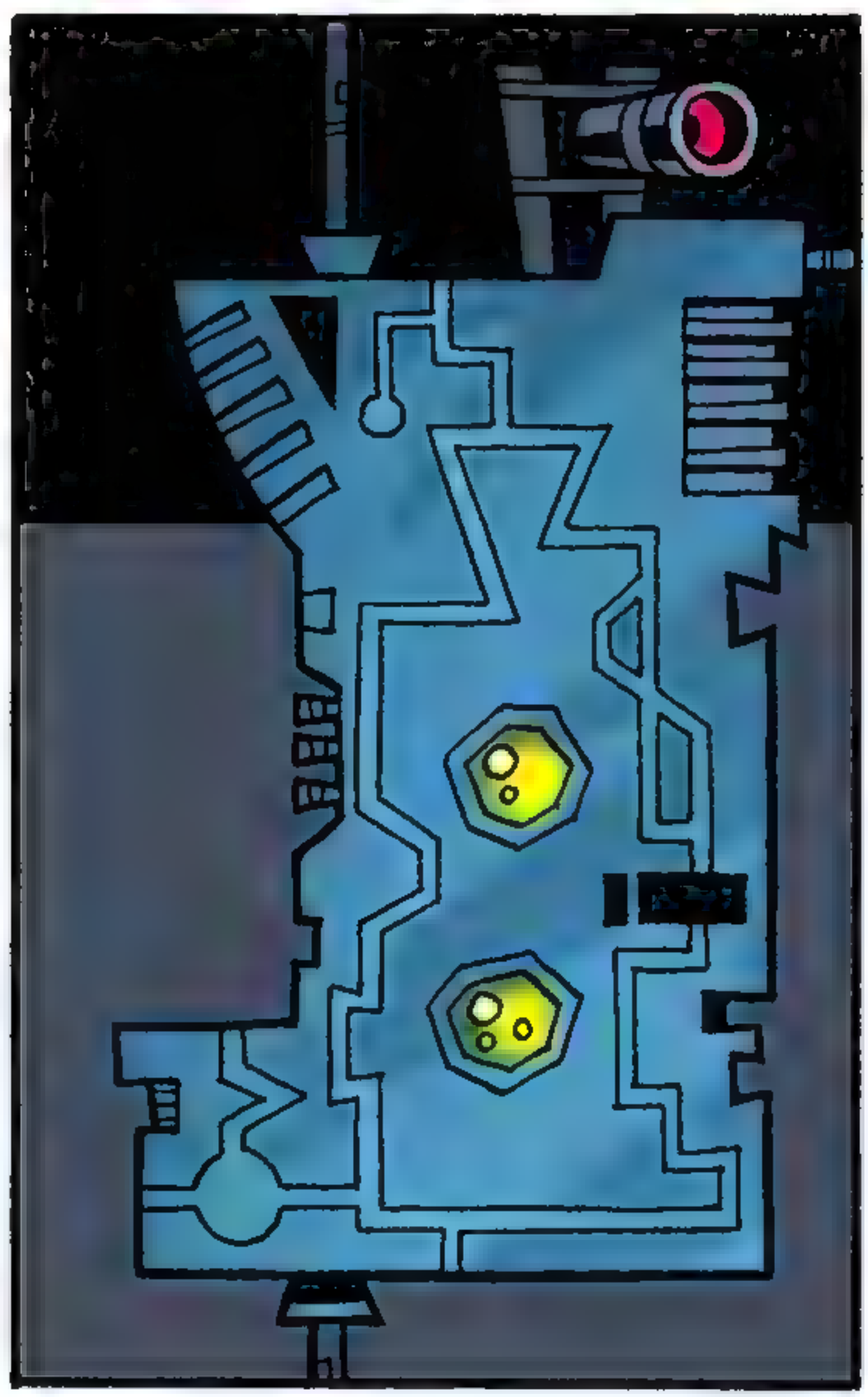
TELL ME, DID YOU THINK I WOULD SIMPLY COME WITH YOU?
THAT I WOULD ACCEPT LIFE IMPRISONMENT ON CORUSCANT?
TYPICAL JEDI ARROGANCE.

MY OWN PEOPLE ATTEMPTED TO PUT ME ON TRIAL FOR SENDING RESOURCES TO THE SEPARATISTS.

FORTUNATELY, I HAVE OTHER RESOURCES.

MY PEOPLE DIED JUST AS YOUR TROOPERS DIED...TRYING TO ASSAULT MY FORTRESS.

IT TOOK SOME TIME TO KILL THEM ALL...
...BUT MY NEW SERVANTS ARE JUST AS EXPENDABLE.

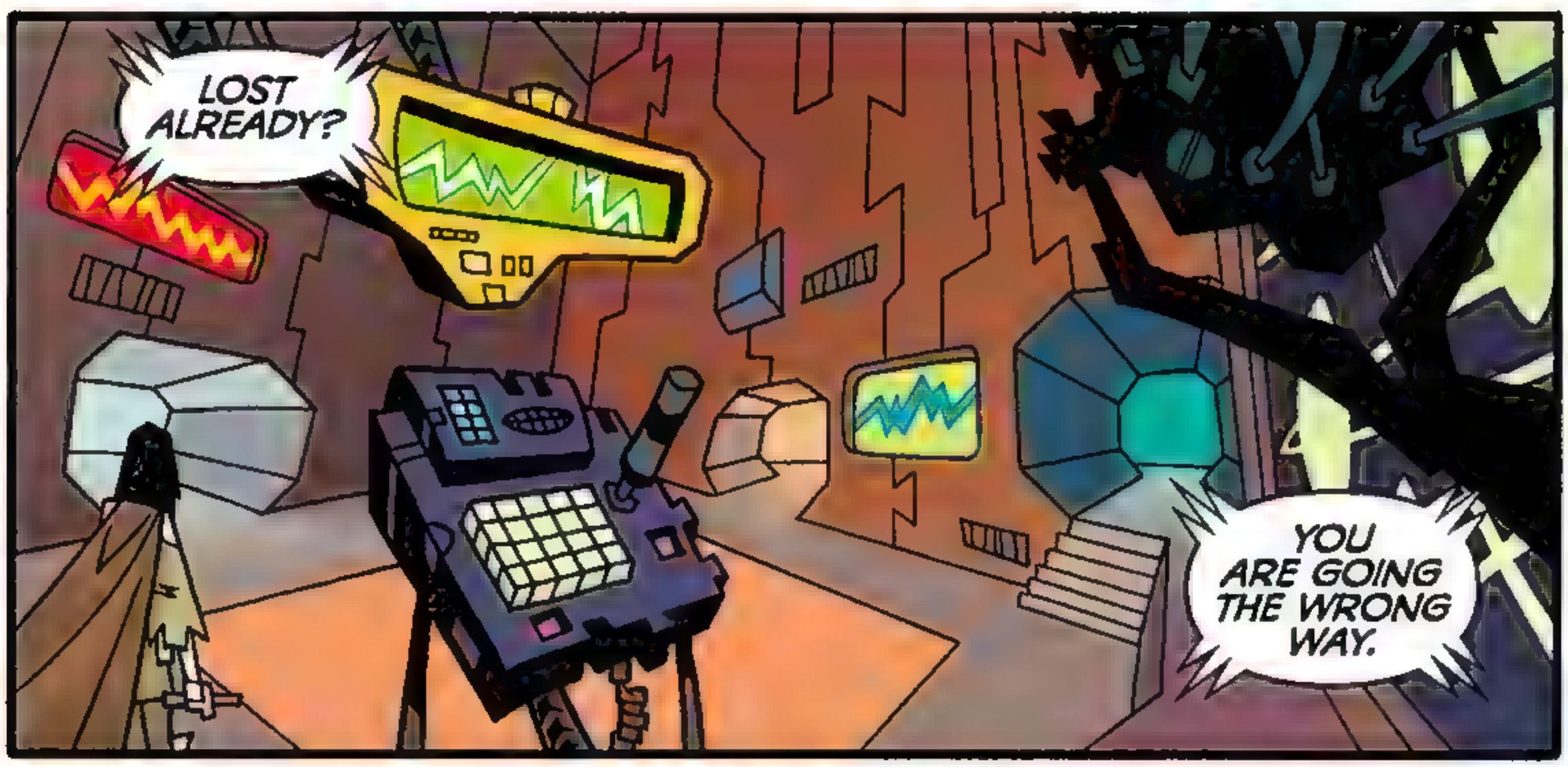


IT IS A DANGEROUS PATH TO THE CENTER OF MY FORTRESS, JEDI.
YOU SHOULD REALLY WATCH WHERE YOU STEP...
...YOU COULD LOSE YOUR FOOTING.

IF YOUR SOLDIERS WERE HERE, THEY COULD HELP YOU.

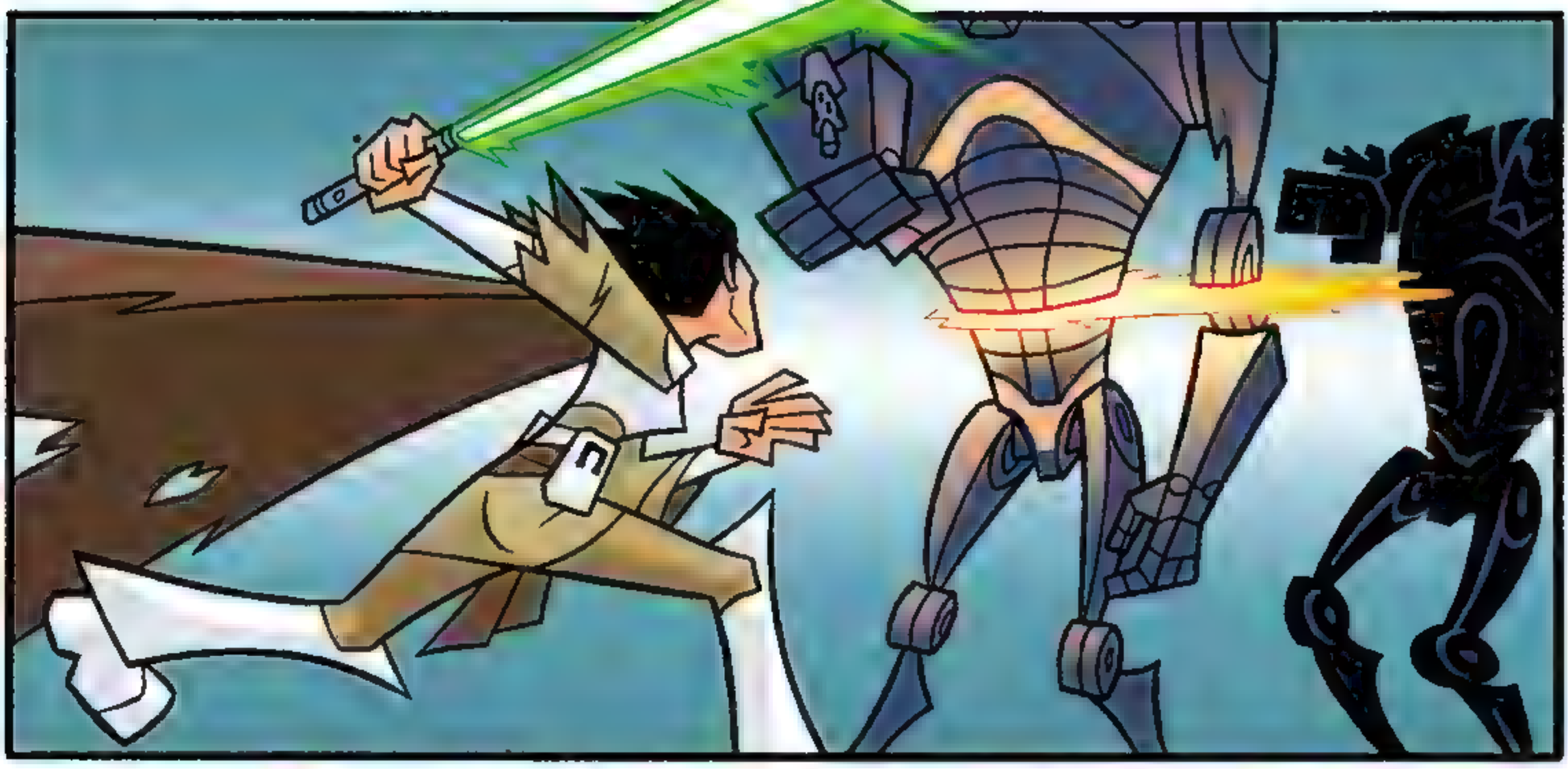
BUT THEY WERE ALL SLAUGHTERED.

EVERY LAST ONE.

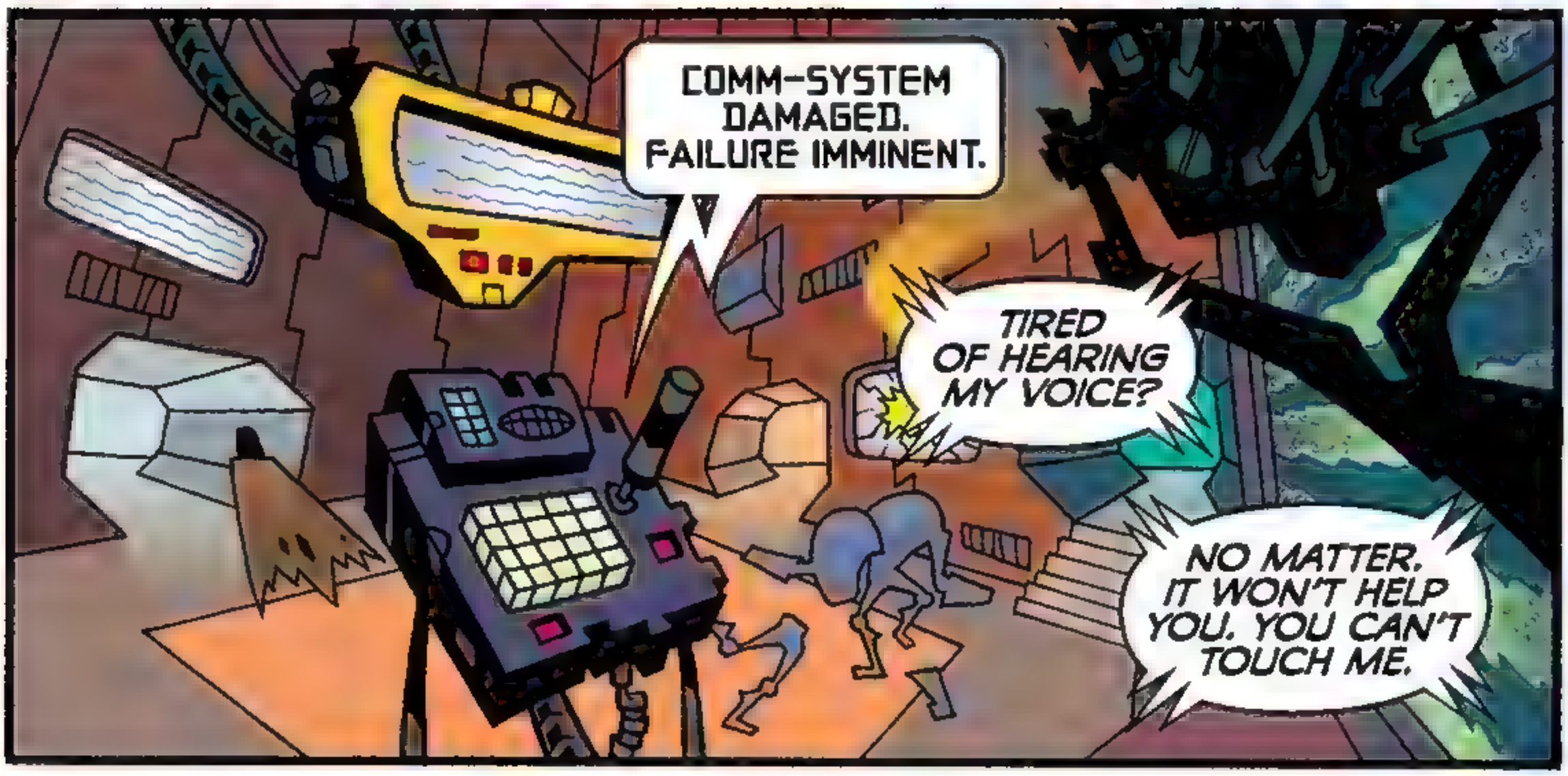

LOST ALREADY?
YOU ARE GOING THE WRONG WAY.

DO YOU THINK DESTROYING THE LAST OF MY DROIDS MAKES YOU SAFE?

FORTUNATELY, I HAVE TAKEN CARE TO PROTECT MY COMMUNICATIONS CENTER AS WELL.

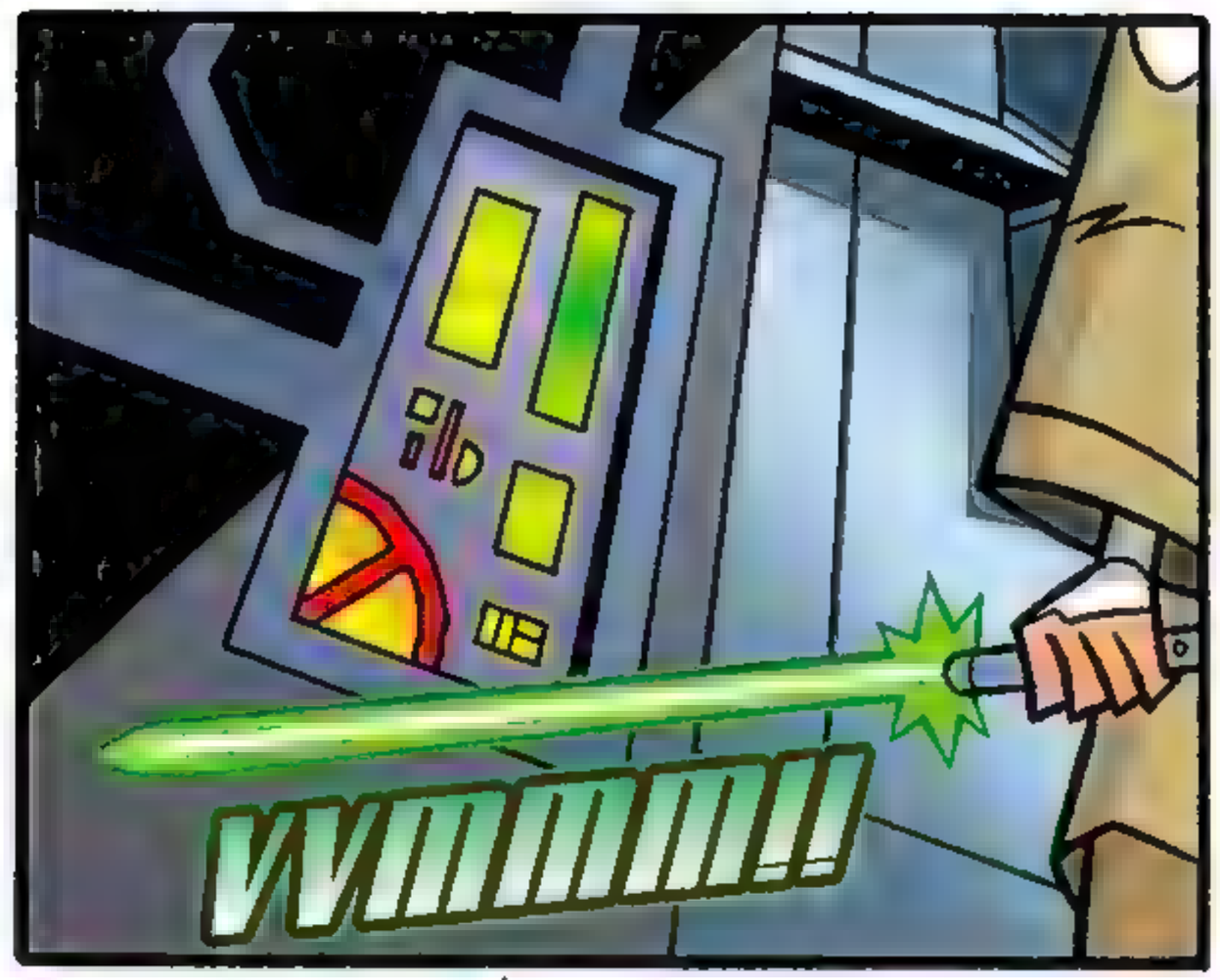


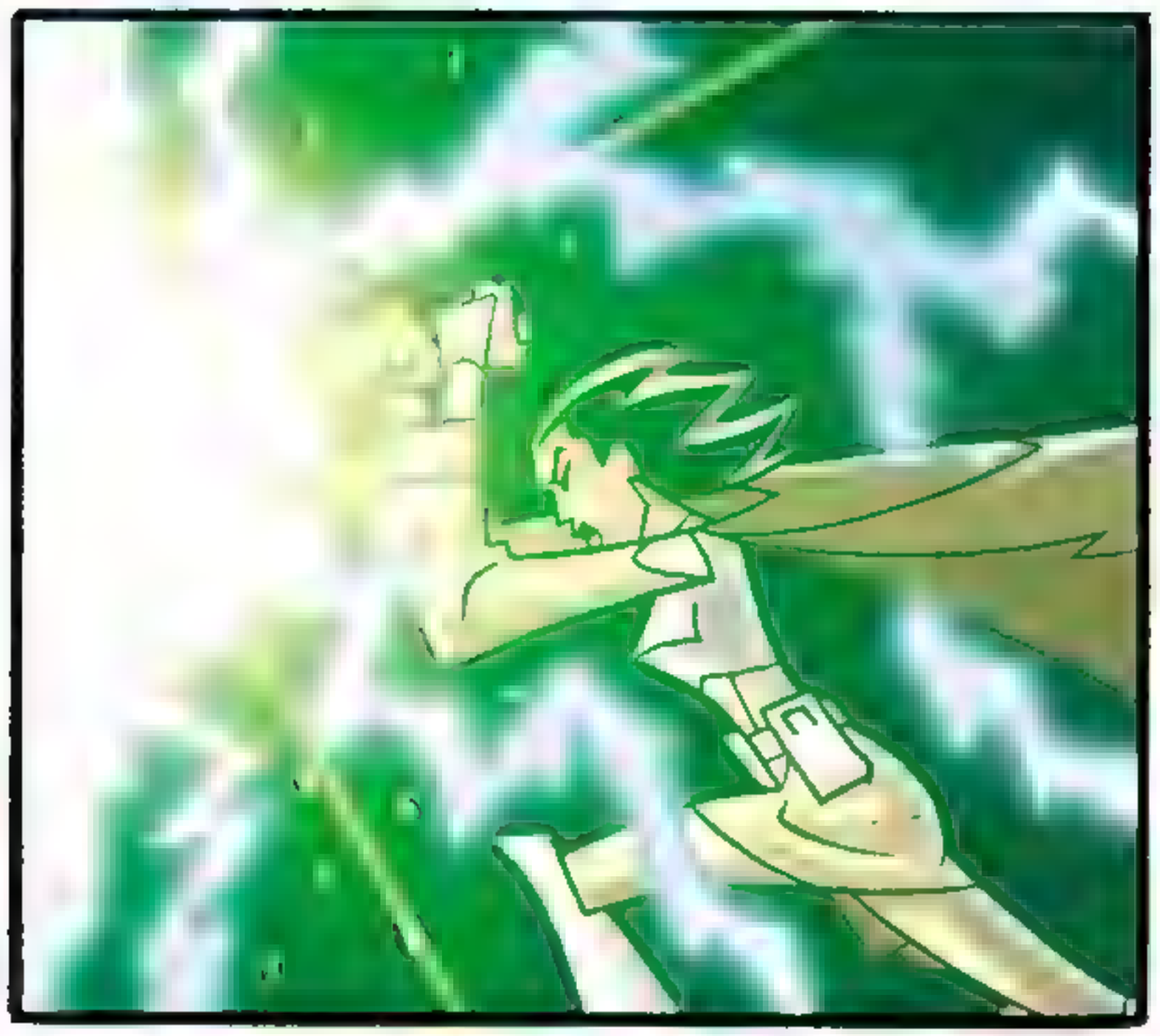
YOU ARE DAMAGING MY COMMUNICATIONS ARRAY MORE THAN YOUR OPPONENTS, JEDI.


COMM-SYSTEM DAMAGED. FAILURE IMMINENT.
TIRED OF HEARING MY VOICE?
NO MATTER. IT WON'T HELP YOU. YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME.

AND HERE YOU ARE. YOU CAN'T GET IN, YOU KNOW--AND THIS IS THE ONLY ENTRANCE.

THE DOOR IS TOO THICK FOR YOUR LIGHTSABER TO CUT THROUGH, AND IS MAGNETICALLY LOCKED.

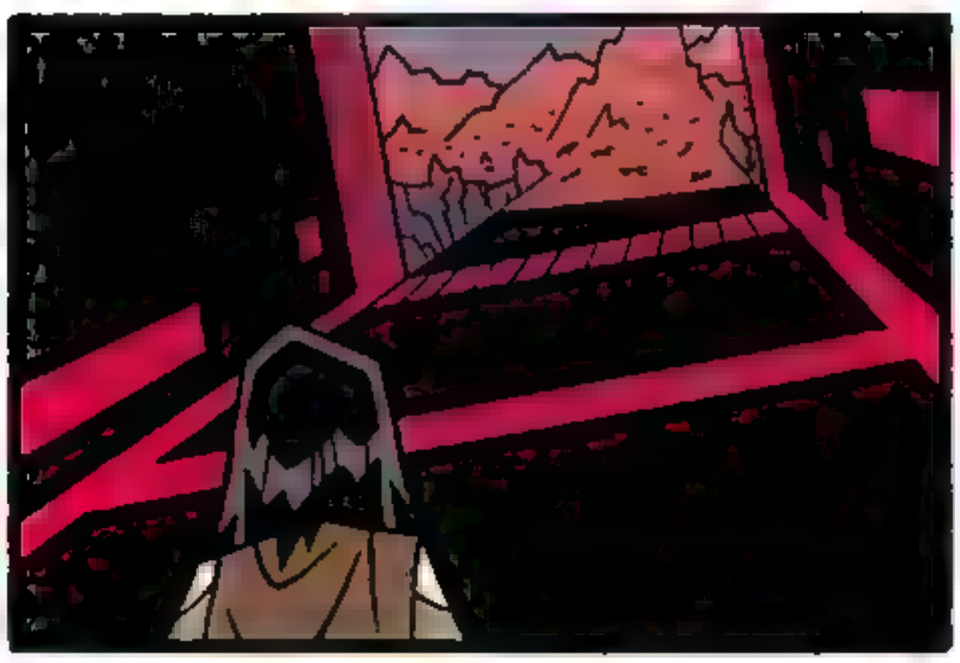




"FOOLISH JEDI, NOW THERE IS *NO* WAY TO REACH ME!"

DOOR MECHANISM DESTROYED. COMM-SYSTEM FAILING.
EH?
WHAT IS THIS?

"DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE DONE?"



EMERGENCY EXIT SEQUENCE COMPROMISED. FORTRESS SEALED.
DO YOU HEAR ME?

I SAID, "DO YOU HEAR ME," JEDI?!

"THIS FORTRESS CANNOT BE BREACHED! THERE IS NO WAY IN..."

LIFE-SUPPORT FAILURE IMMINENT.

...AND NO WAY OUT.

THE END

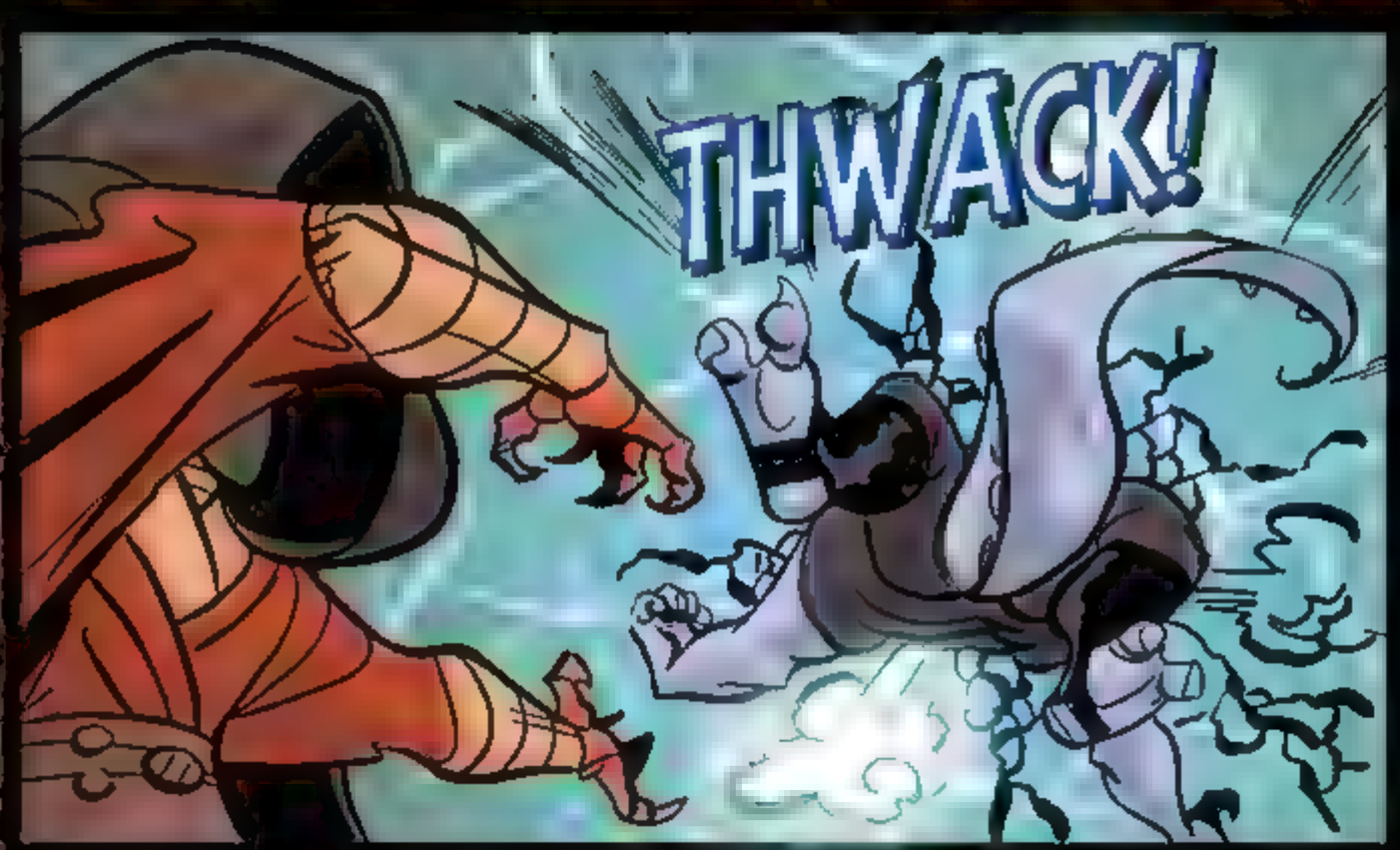
script **Haden Blackman**
lettering **Michael David Thomas**
art **Rick Lacy**
colors **Dan Jackson**

DROP YOUR WEAPONS!

JEDI! KILL HIM!

!?

GAH!

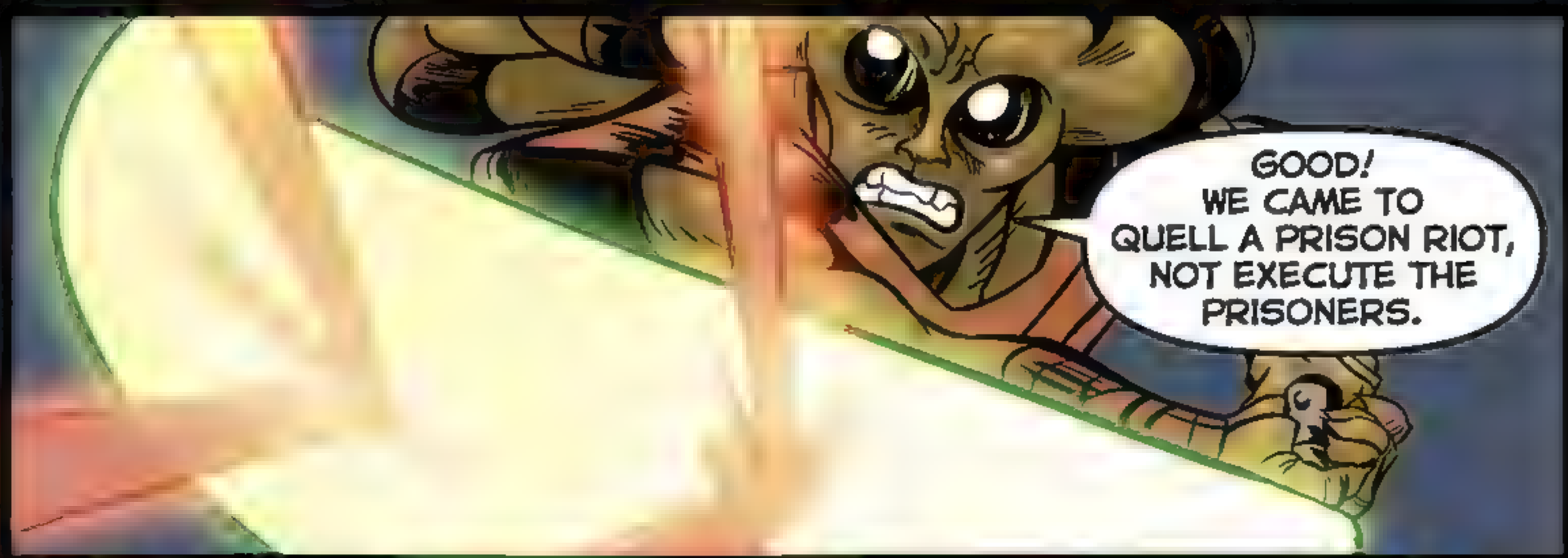

THWACK!

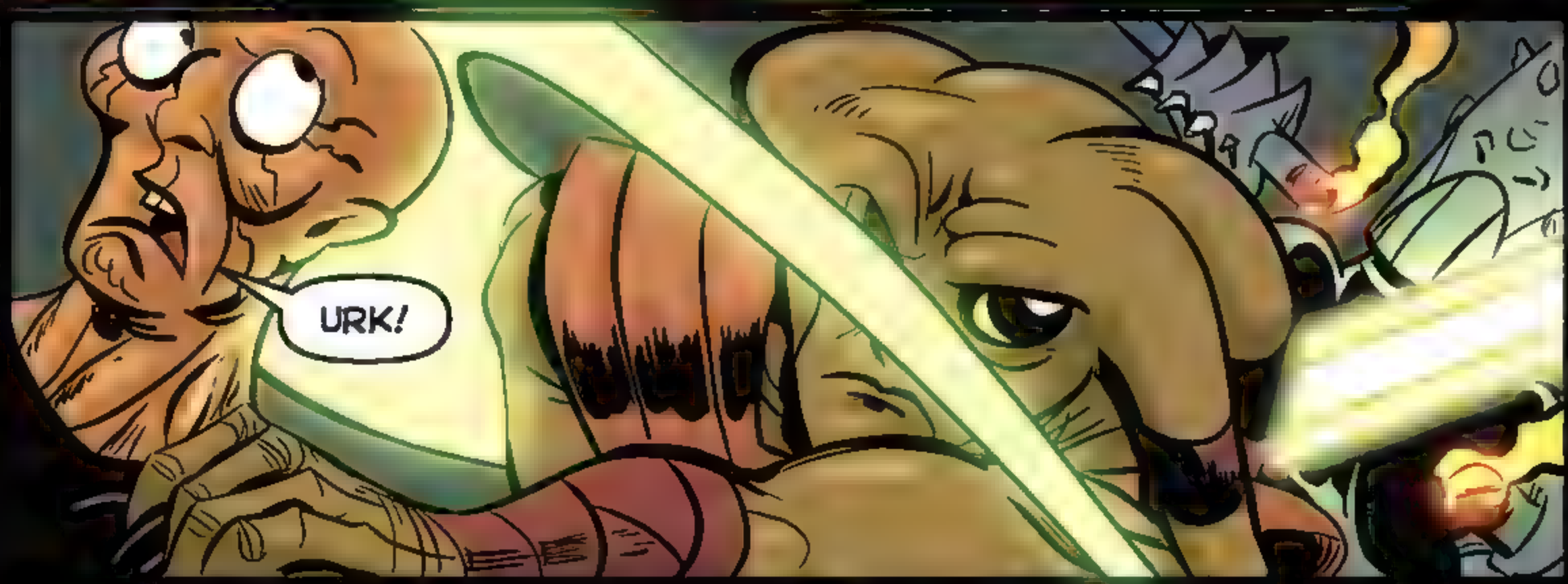
YOUR JEDI MIND POWERS NEED WORK, MASTER FISTO...

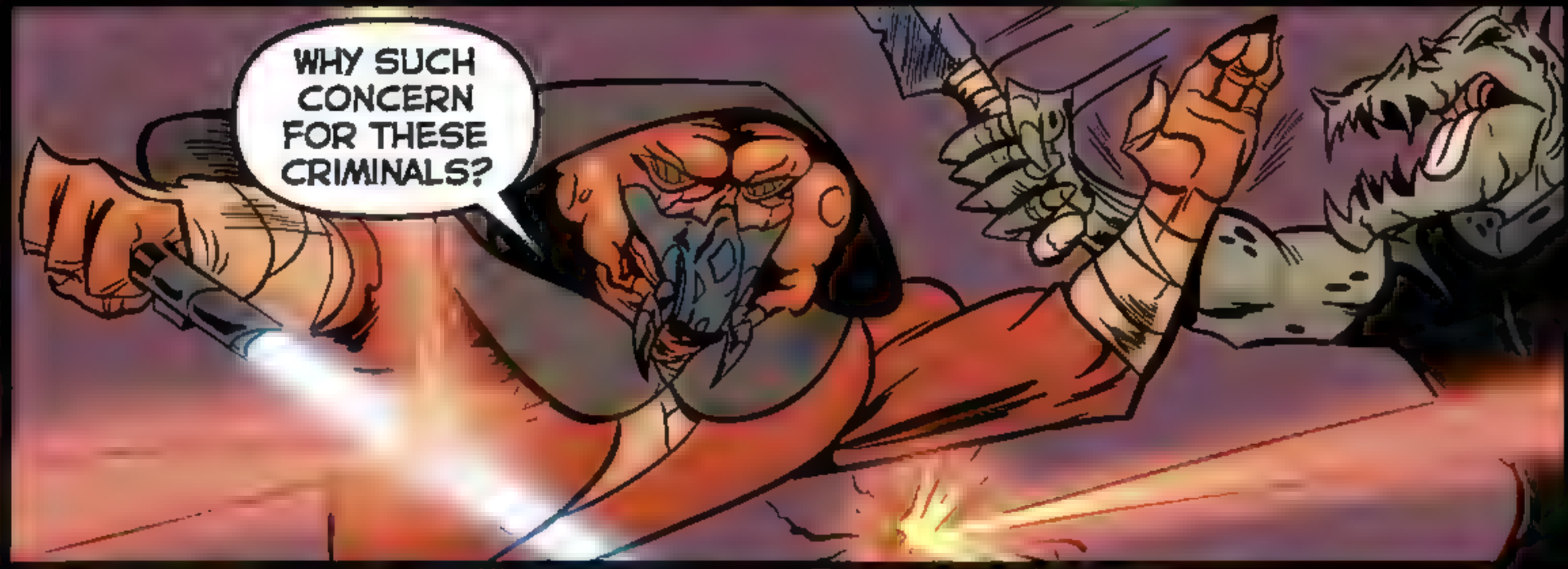
IT'S OUR RESPONSIBILITY TO END THIS RIOT WITHOUT VIOLENCE, IF POSSIBLE.

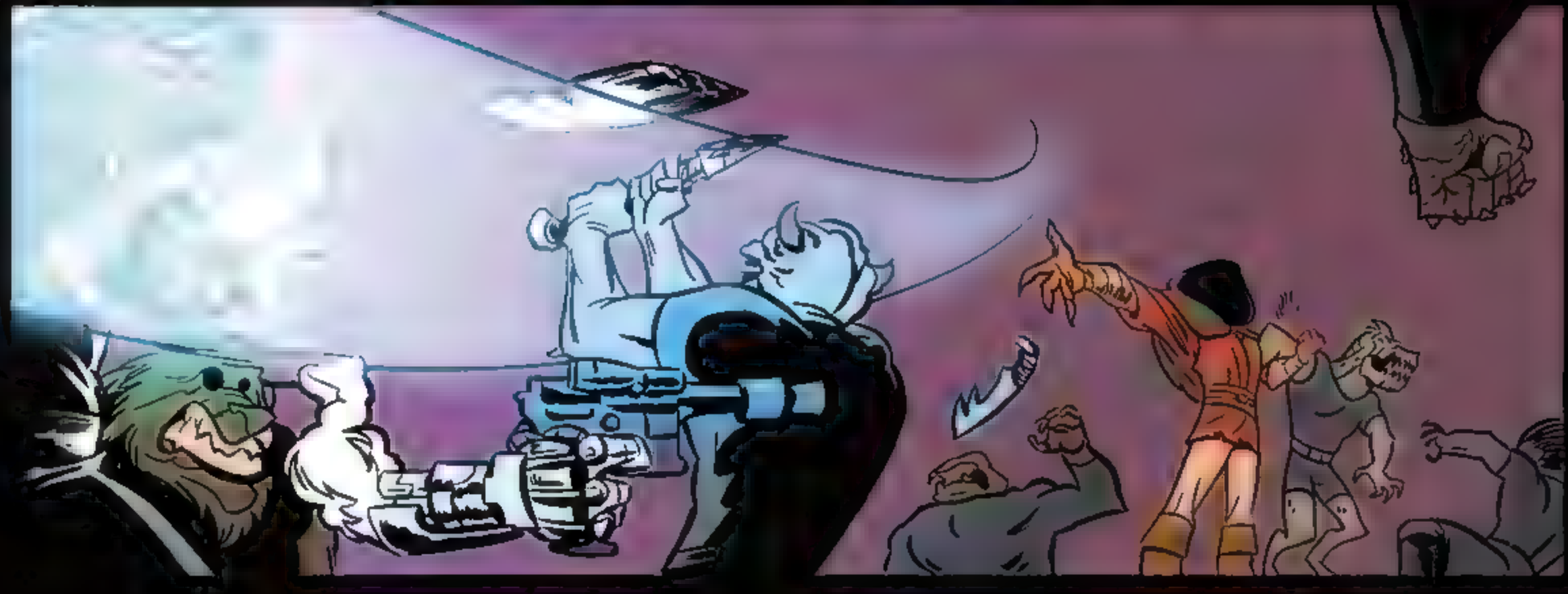
VIOLENCE IS ALL THESE INMATES KNOW. WE SHOULD TAKE THEM OUT QUICKLY!

DON'T KILL ANY-ONE!
I WON'T NEED TO.
THUK!


GOOD! WE CAME TO QUELL A PRISON RIOT, NOT EXECUTE THE PRISONERS.


URK!


WHY SUCH CONCERN FOR THESE CRIMINALS?



I JUST BELIEVE IN SECOND CHANCES.

SCUM LIKE THIS CAN'T BE REHABILI-TATED.

THOKK!

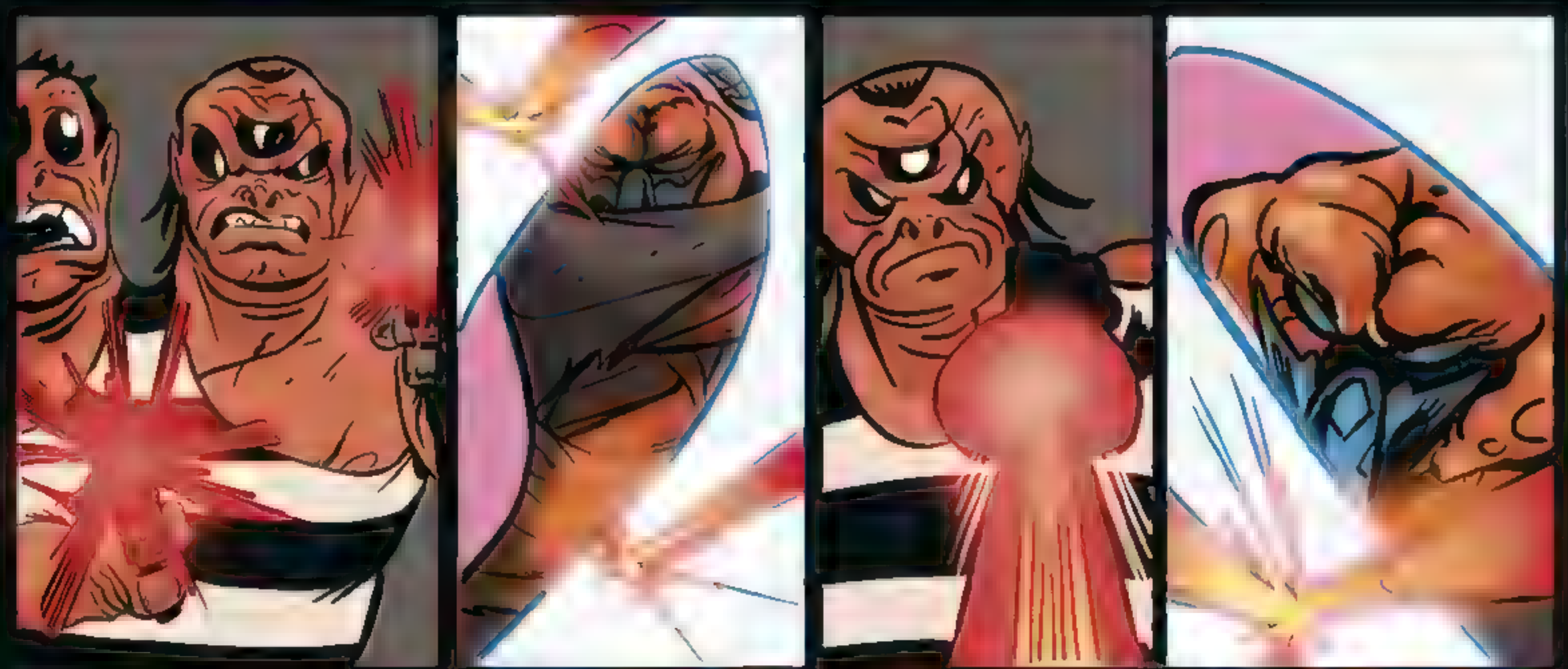
YOU SEE EVERYONE AS EITHER A HERO OR A VILLAIN?
NOT QUITE. I ALSO SEE THE INNOCENT VICTIMS.
VICTIMS OF MONSTERS LIKE HIM.

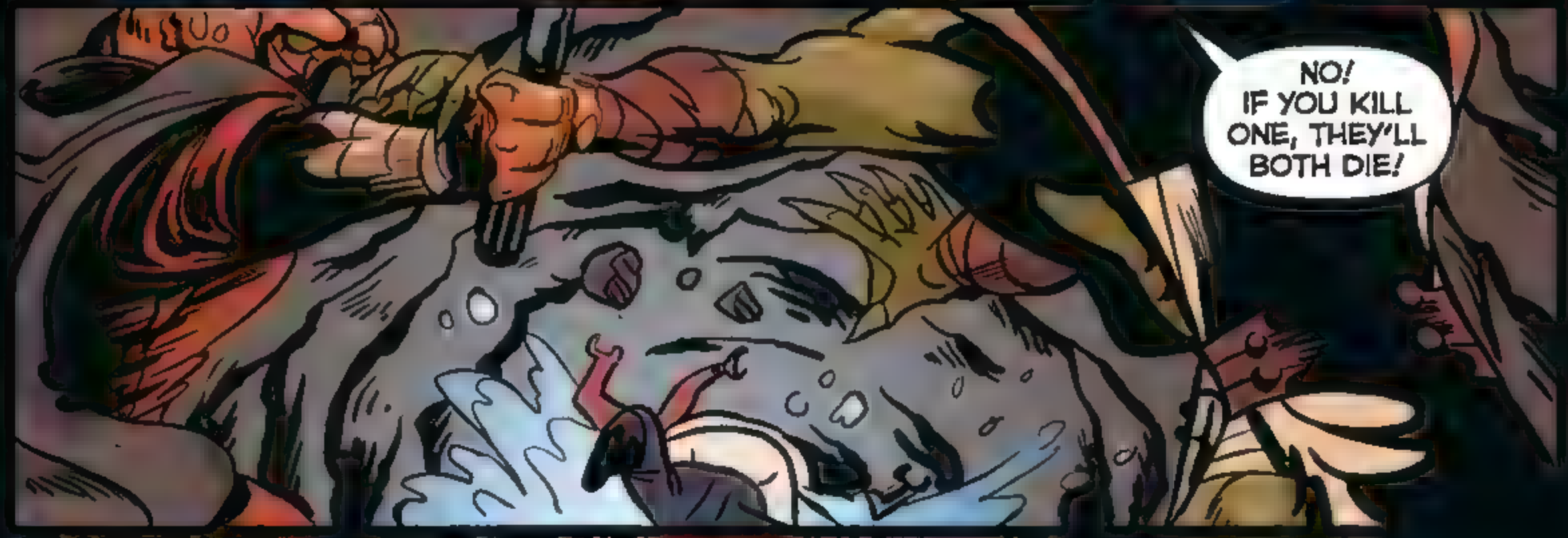
DROP YOUR WEAPON! NOW!

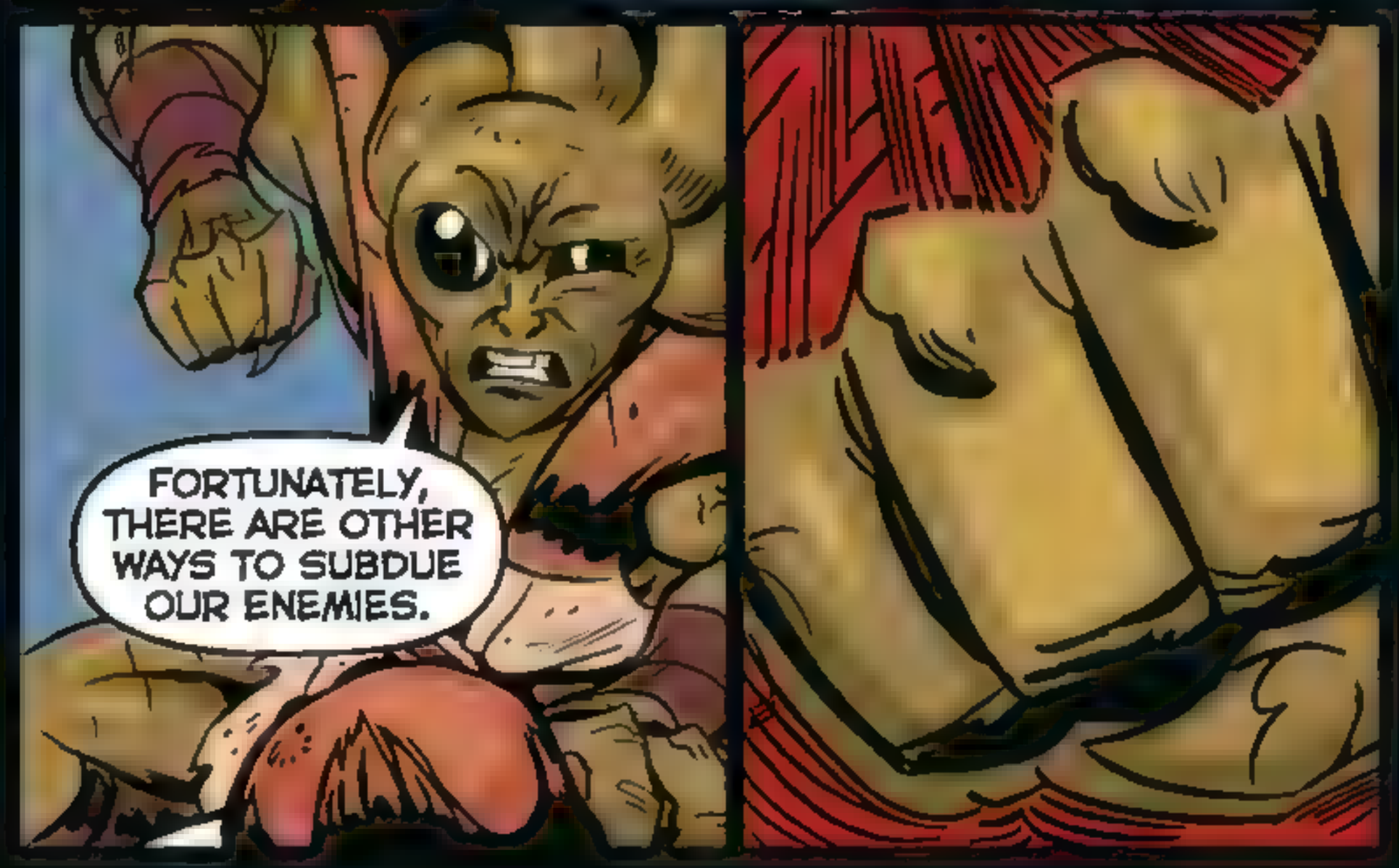
DO WHAT HE SAYS!

THEY'LL HAVE TO TAKE MY HEAD FIRST!

IF YOU INSIST.

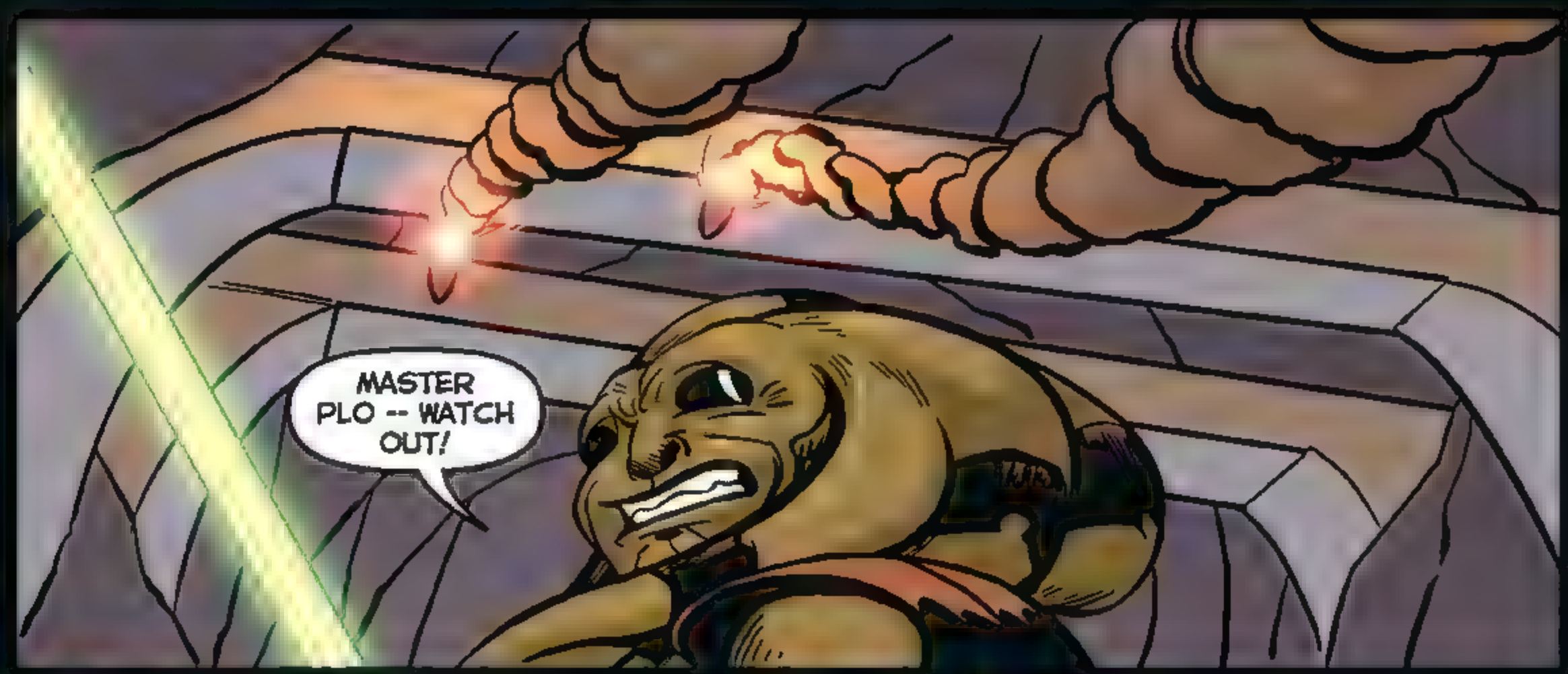



NO! IF YOU KILL ONE, THEY'LL BOTH DIE!

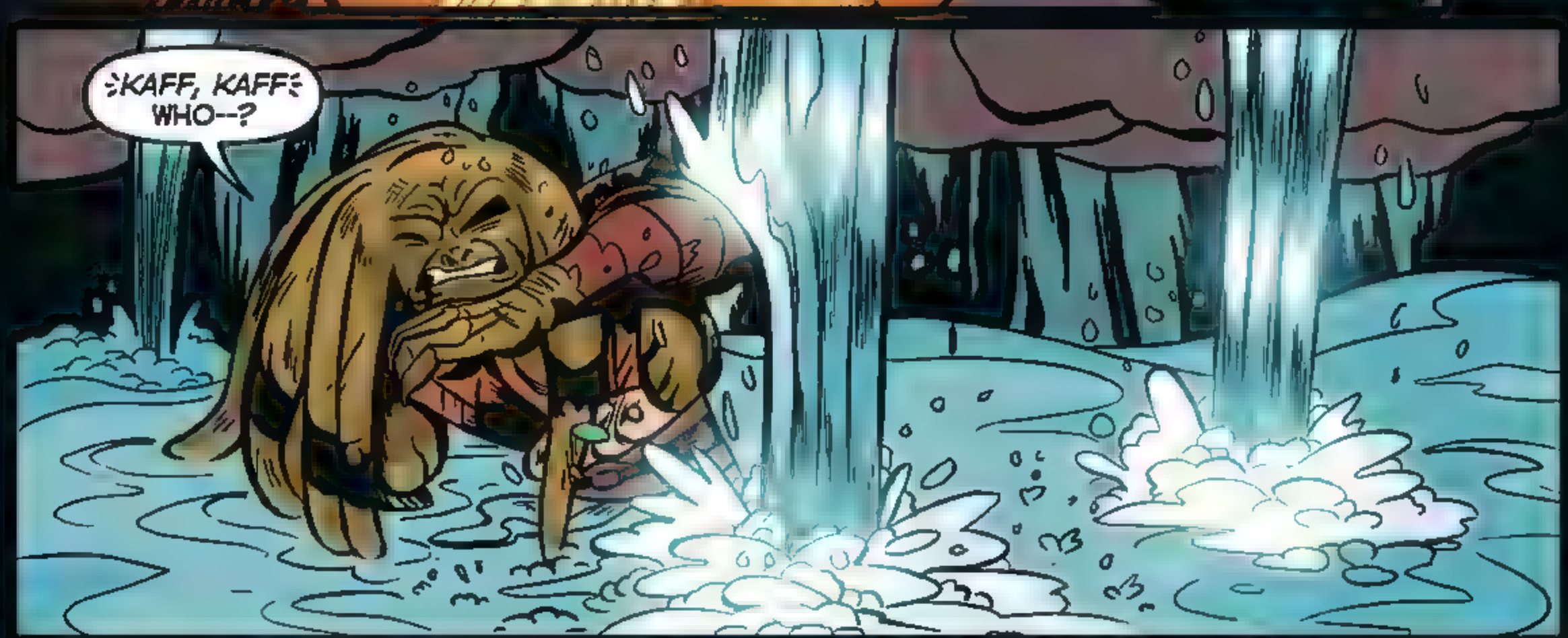

FORTUNATELY, THERE ARE OTHER WAYS TO SUBDUE OUR ENEMIES.

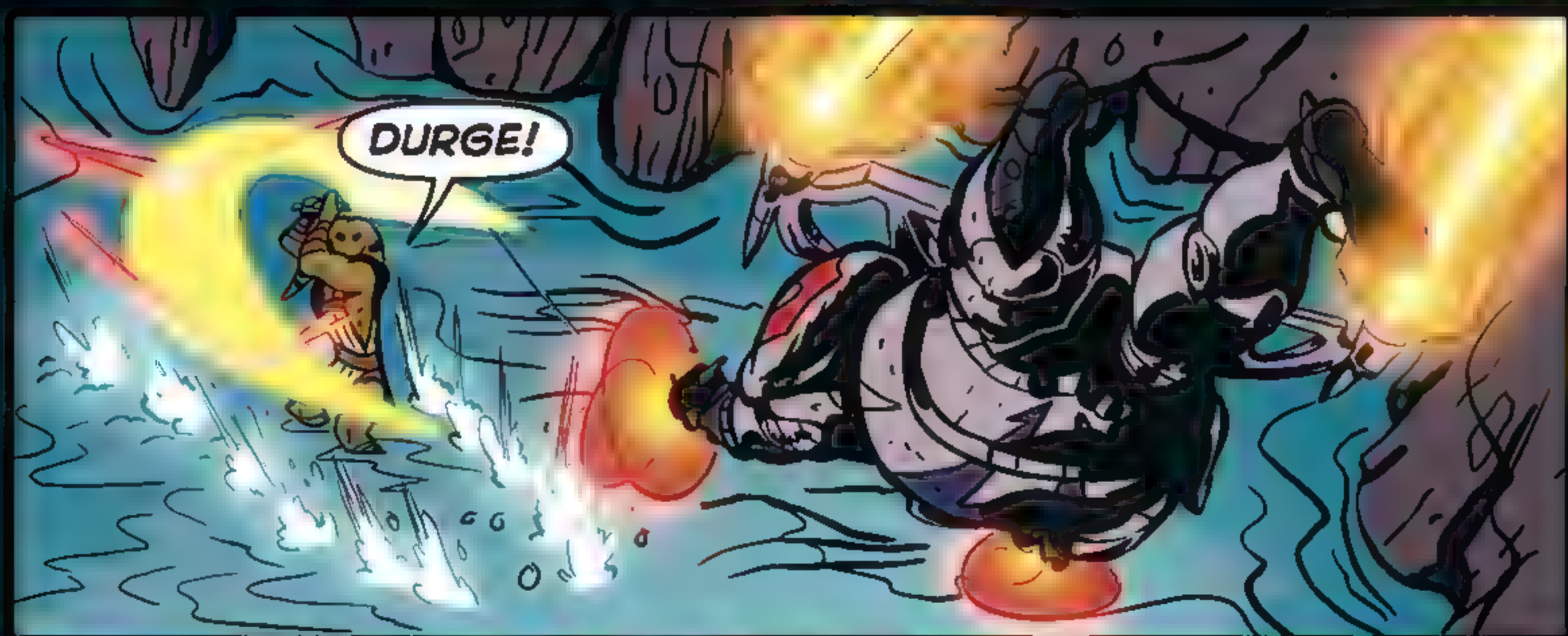
POW!

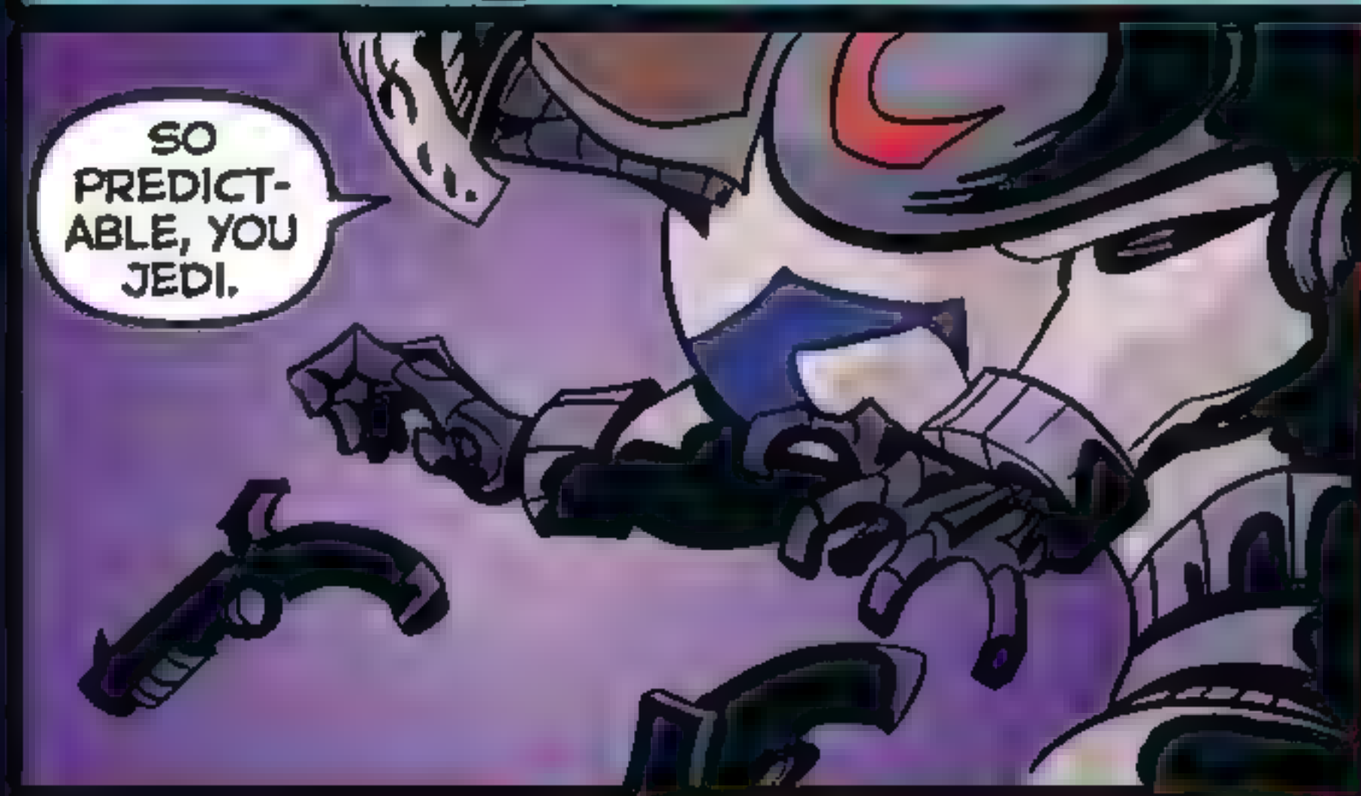
YOUR METHODS ARE TOO SLOW FOR MY TASTES.
WE STILL HAVE THREE HUNDRED PRISONERS TO RECAPTURE.
WAIT! I SENSE SOMETHING FAR MORE DANGEROUS HERE!
I'LL TRUST WHAT I CAN SEE OVER YOUR INTUITION.

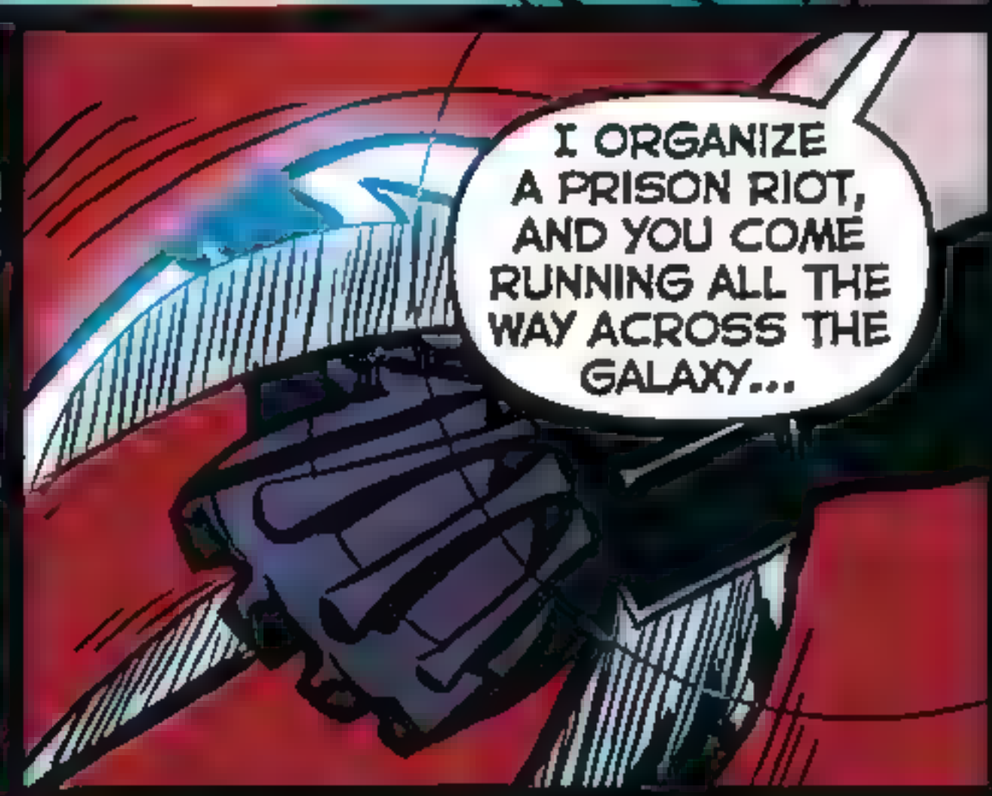

MASTER PLO -- WATCH OUT!

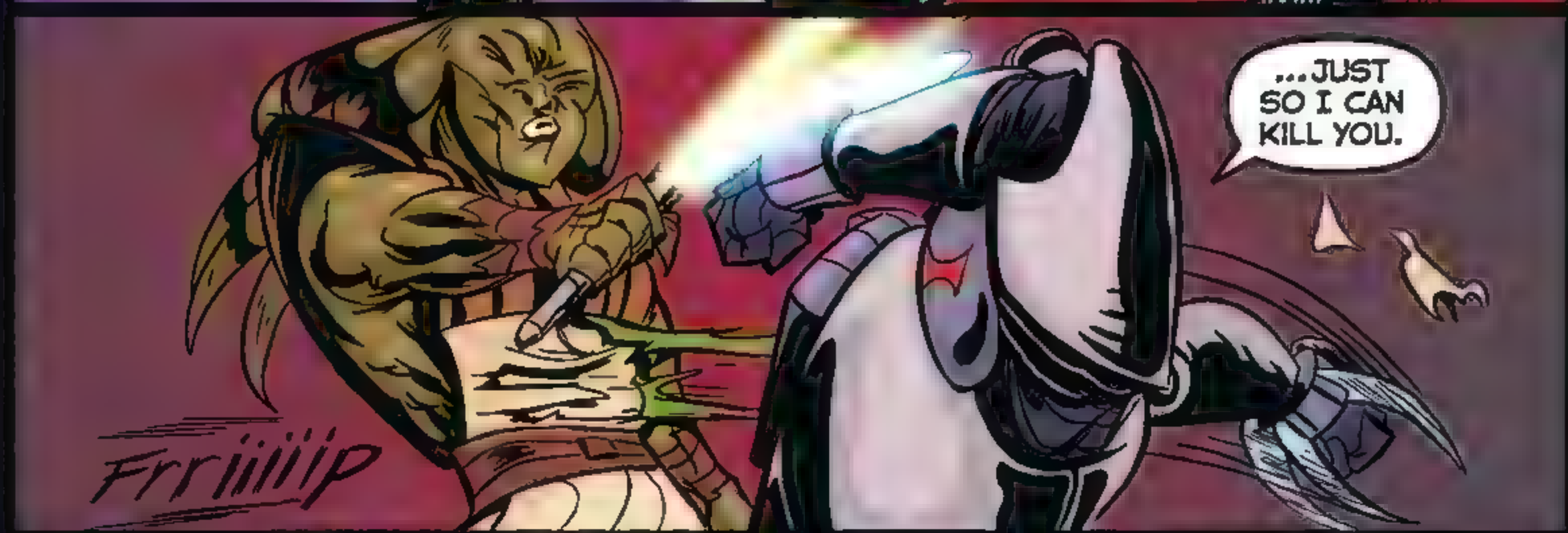
KAA-BOOM!

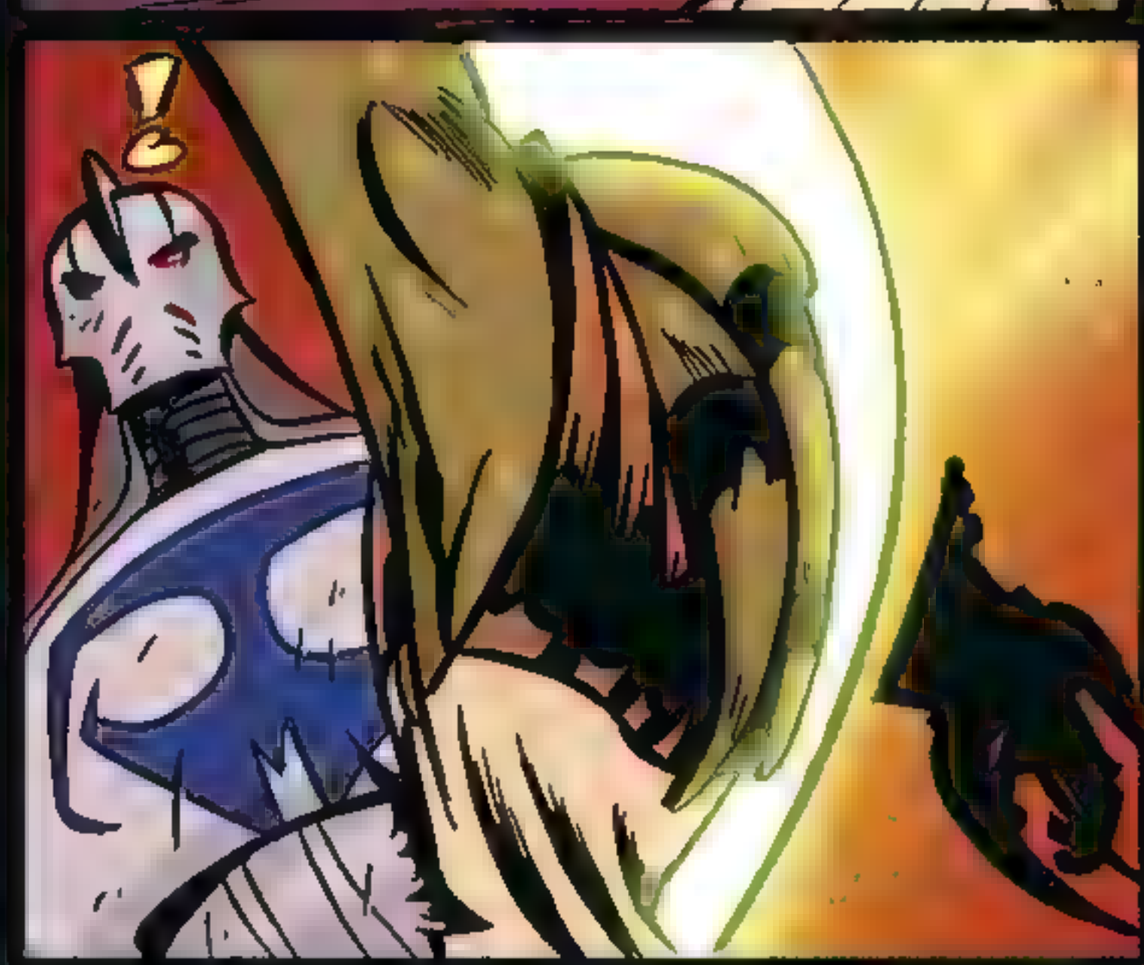

:KAFF, KAFF: WHO--?

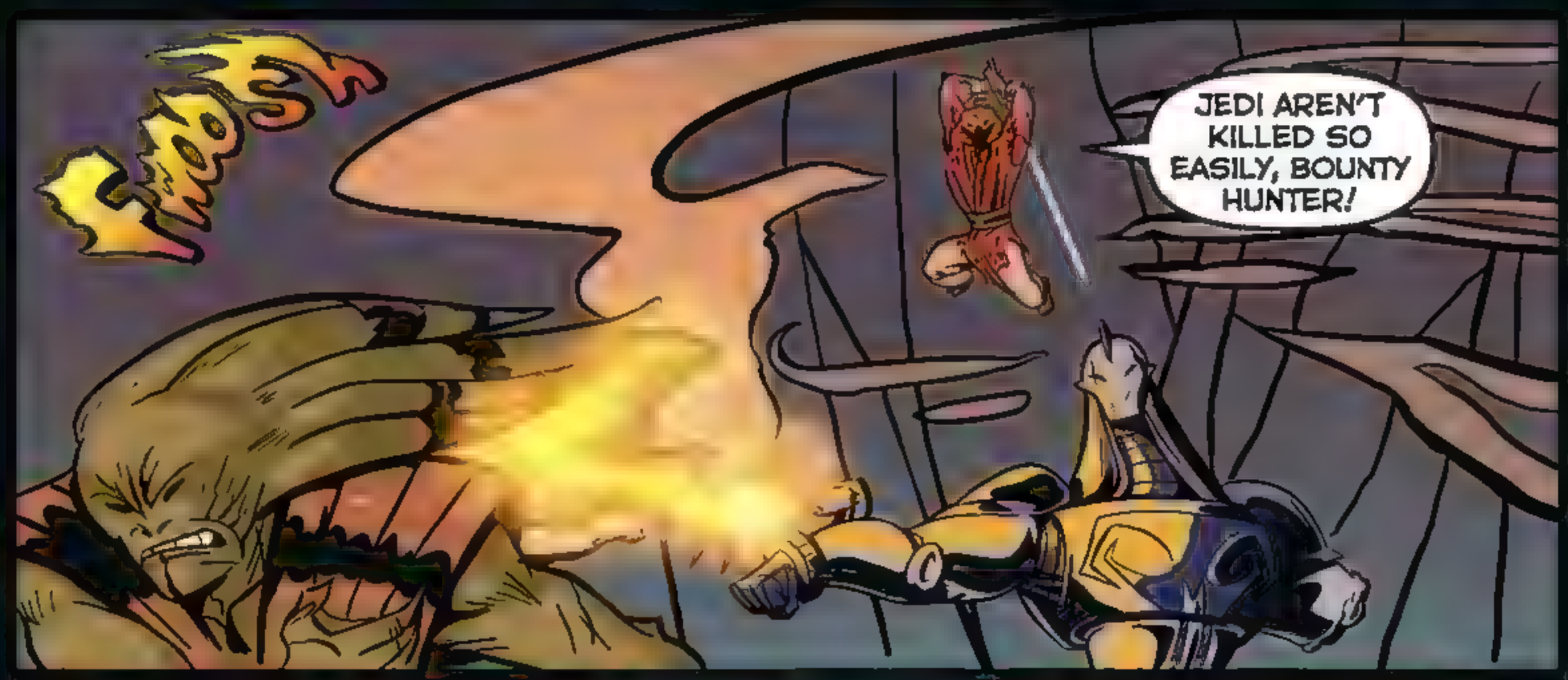

DURGE!

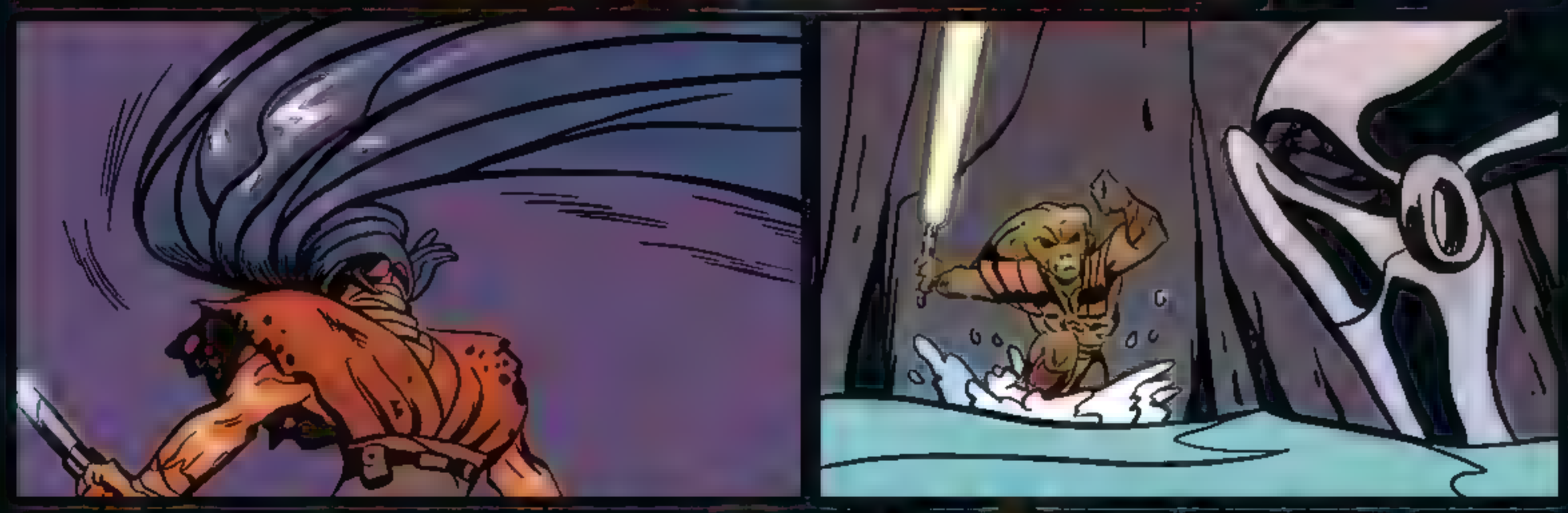

SO PREDICT-ABLE, YOU JEDI.

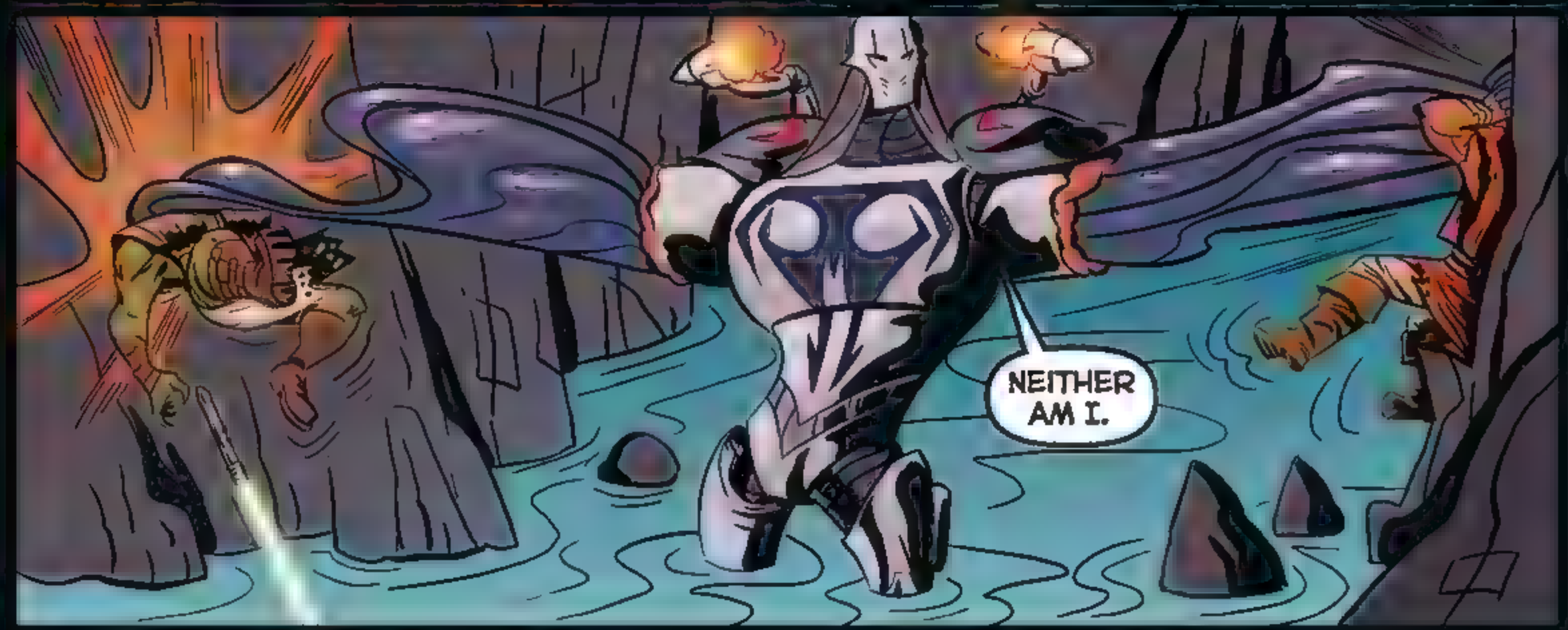

I ORGANIZE A PRISON RIOT, AND YOU COME RUNNING ALL THE WAY ACROSS THE GALAXY...


...JUST SO I CAN KILL YOU.
Frrrrrip

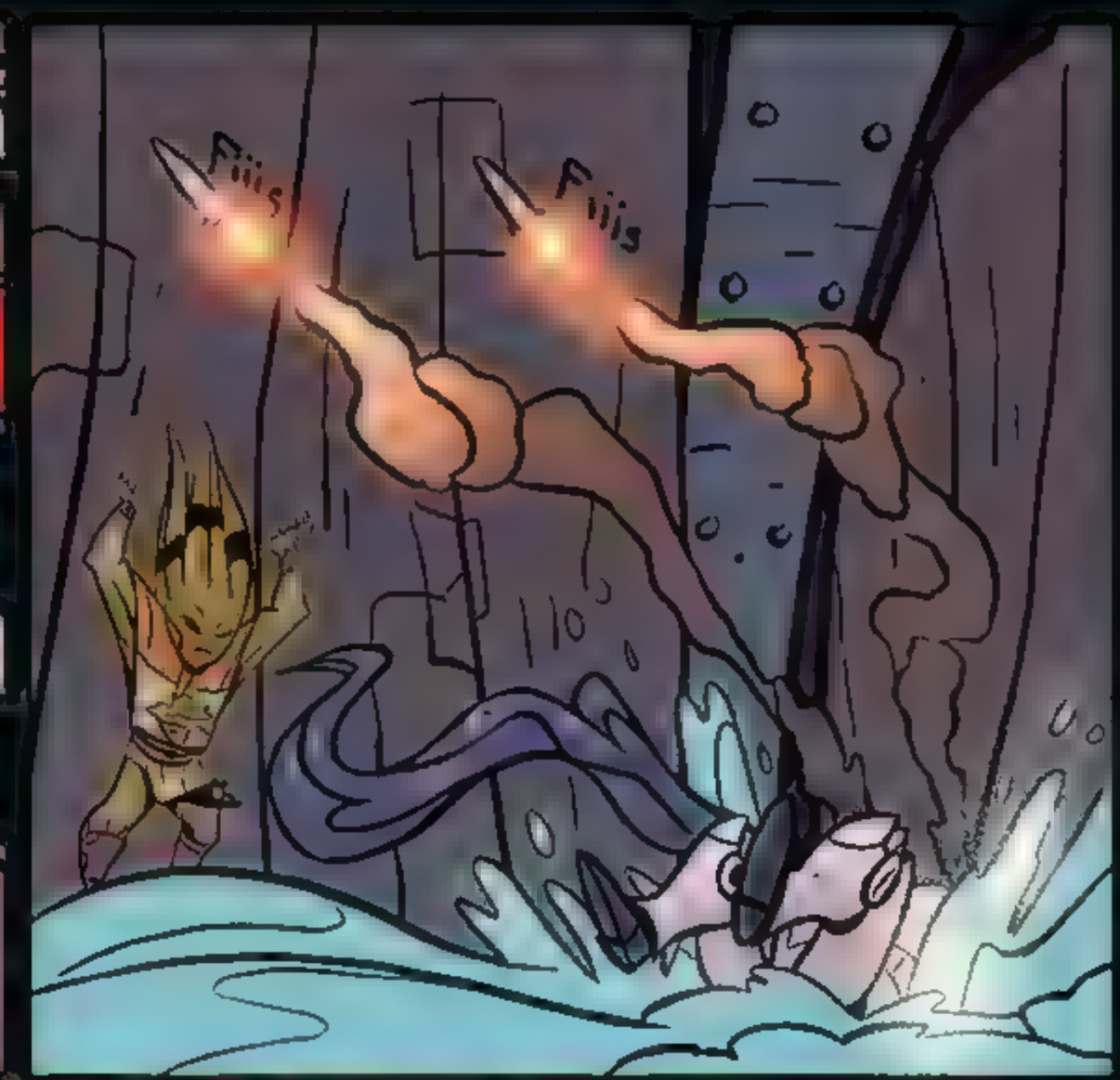



FWOSH
JEDI AREN'T KILLED SO EASILY, BOUNTY HUNTER!



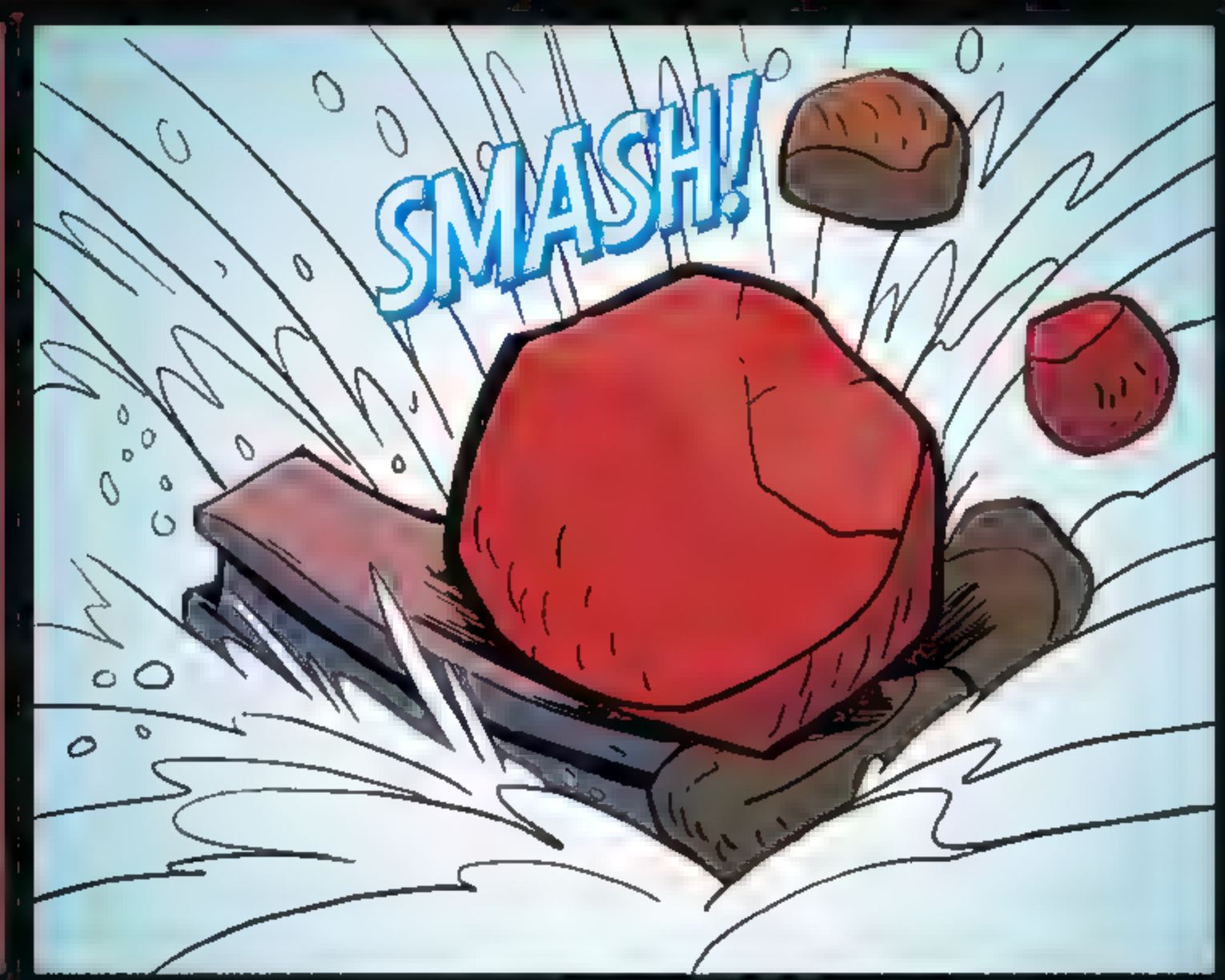

NEITHER AM I.

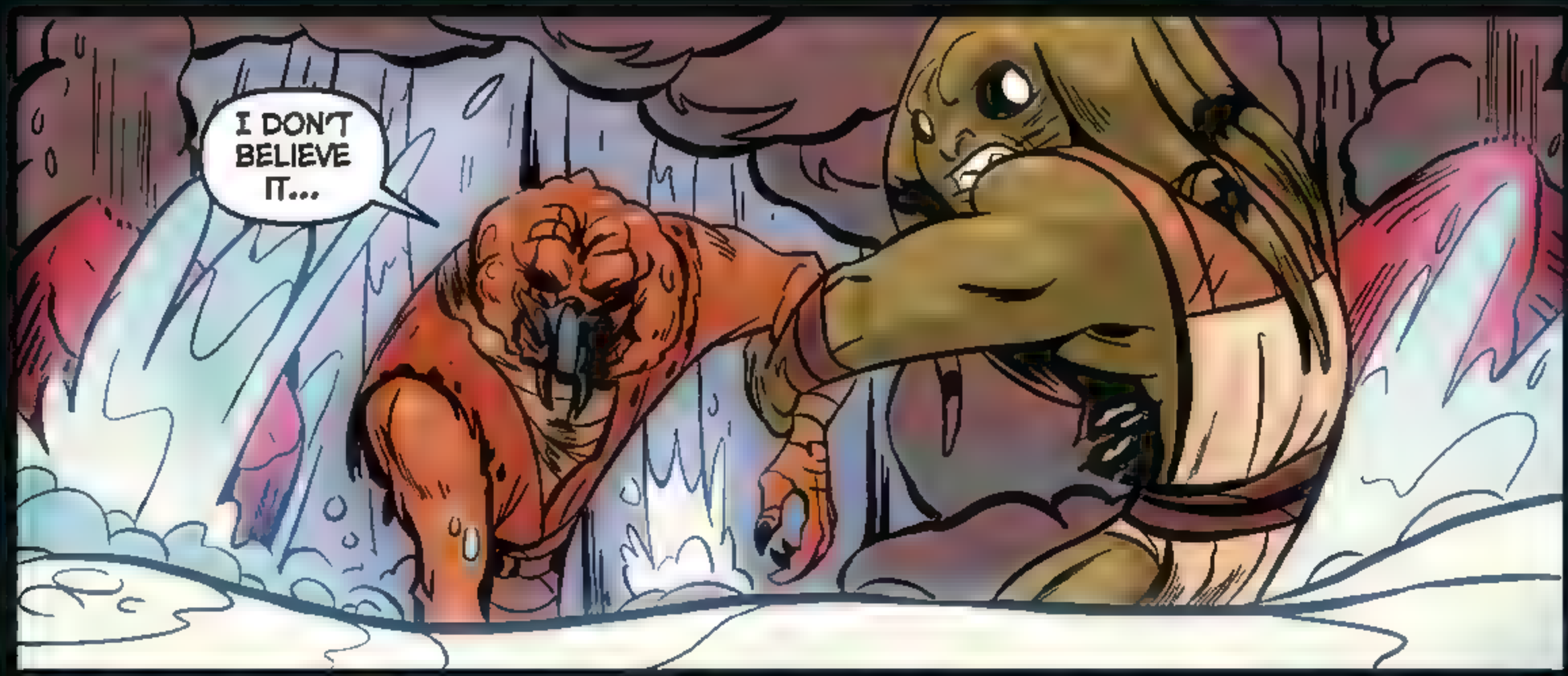
UGH!
FZASSH!


Fiiis
Fiiis

BOOM!

STANG...


SMASH!


I DON'T BELIEVE IT...

WE JUST WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE.
BOTH OF US.

WE HAVE AN OPENING.

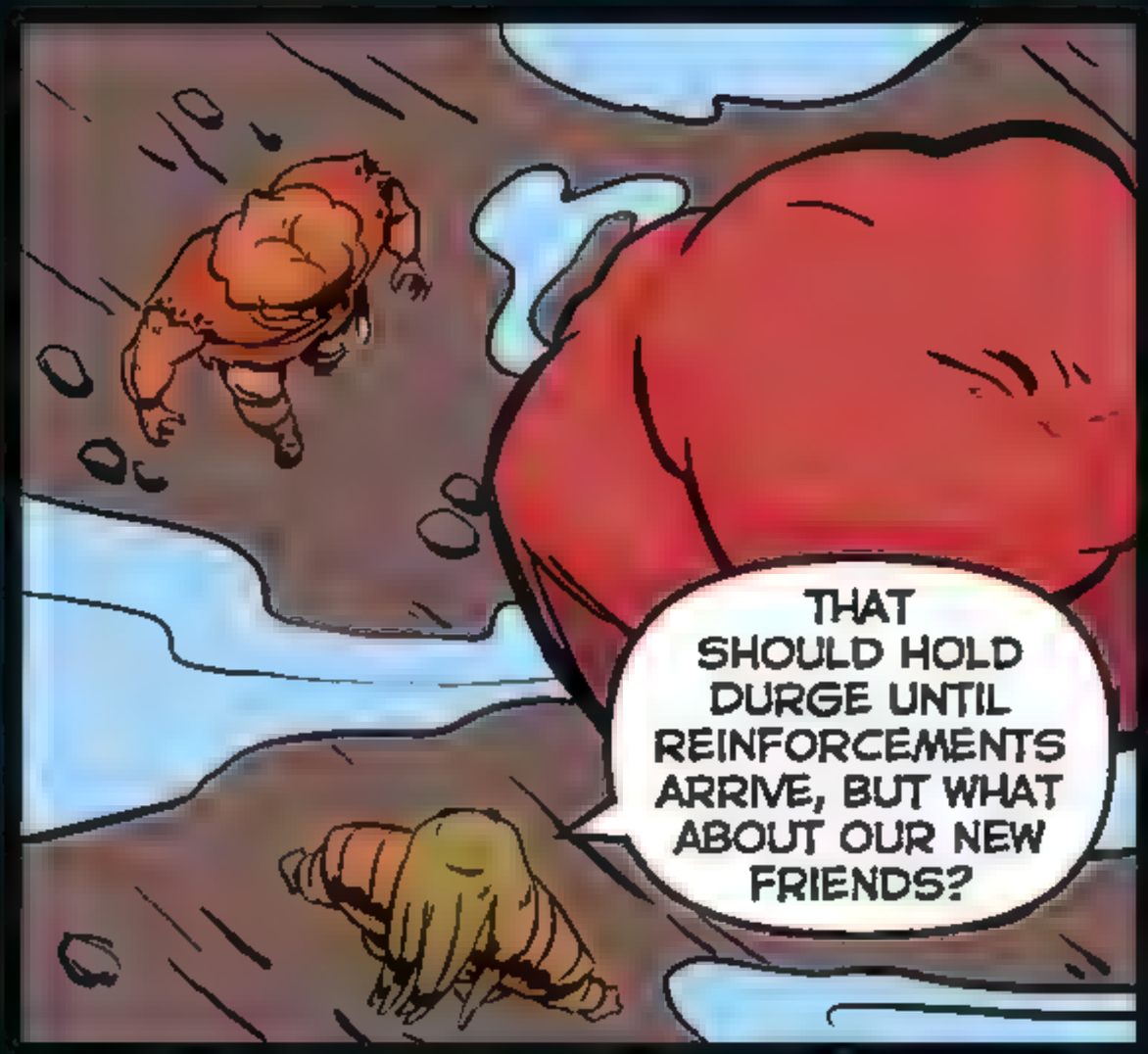
POP
POP!

HURK!

VVMMM!!

WE'RE NOT FINISHED, JEDI!

WE ARE NOW.


THAT SHOULD HOLD DURGE UNTIL REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE, BUT WHAT ABOUT OUR NEW FRIENDS?

I'LL NEED TO TRUST YOUR INSTINCTS ON THIS MATTER, MASTER PLO.

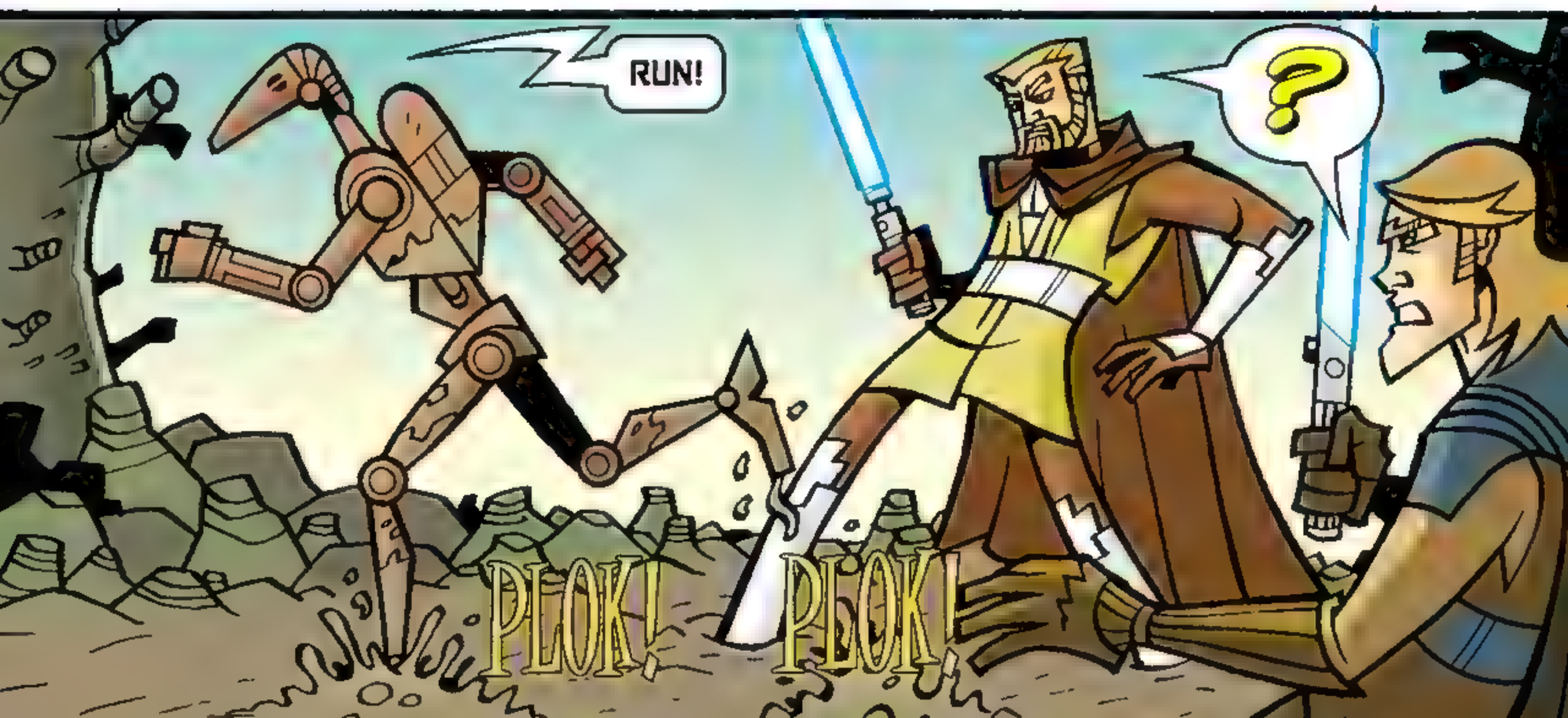
THEN I SAY WE TAKE THEM ALONG TO WATCH OUR BACKS.
AND PERHAPS EARN TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR.

THE END

CREATURE COMFORT

A CLONE WARS ADVENTURE

script and art
The Fillbach Brothers
colors
Ronda Pattison



THAT'S VERY ODD.
PLOK! PLOK!

UH, MASTER... I THINK THEY HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT.
PLOK!
HUH?

PLOK! PLOK! PLOK! PLOK! PLOK! PLOK! PLOK! PLOK! PLOK! PLOK! PLOK! PLOK!
YES, I BELIEVE YOU ARE CORRECT.

HERE THEY COME!

PLOK! PLOK! PLOK! PLOK! PLOK! PLOK! PLOK!

Sniff Sniff
PLOK! PLOK! PLOK! PLOK!

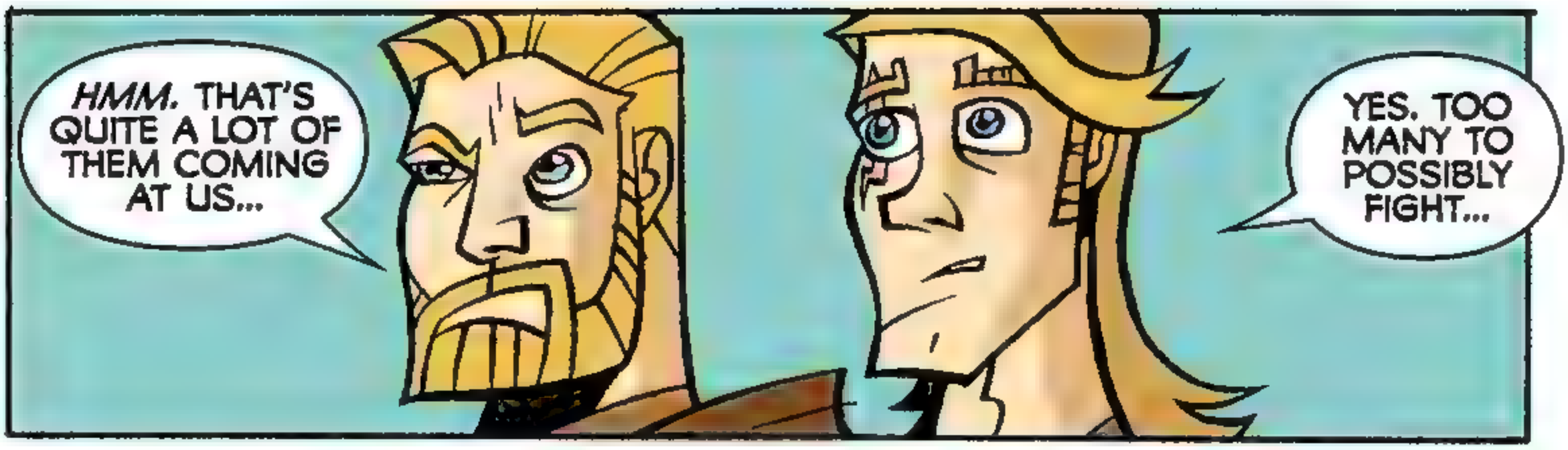
THERE'S STILL ONE DOWN THERE.
MAYBE HE'LL GO AWAY.

SNIFF SNORT!

NOG! NOG! NOG!

SNORT!
NOG!
NOG!
SNORT!

PLOKK! PLOK!
NOG!
PLOKK! PLOK!
PLOK!

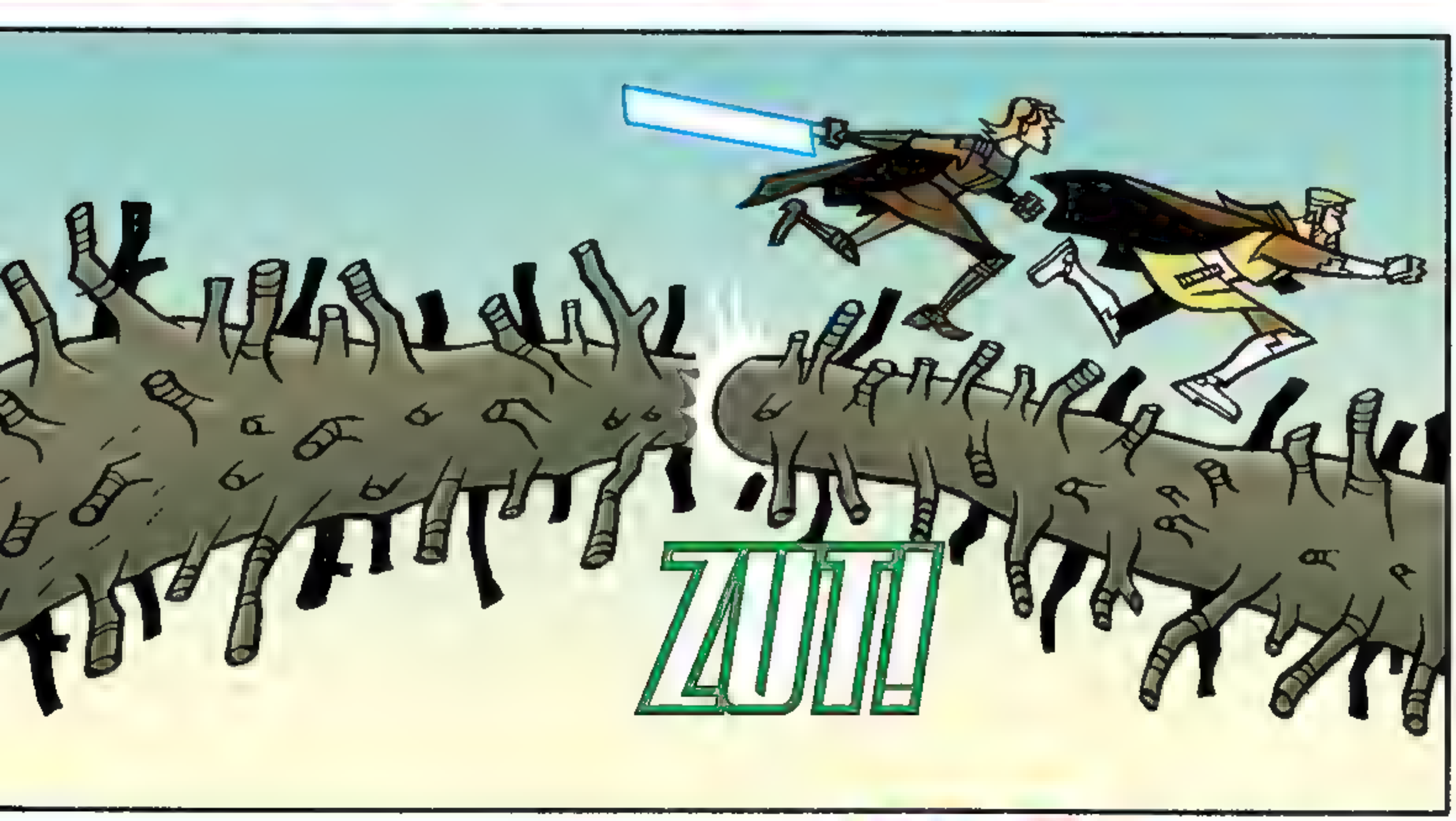

HMM. THAT'S QUITE A LOT OF THEM COMING AT US...
YES. TOO MANY TO POSSIBLY FIGHT...

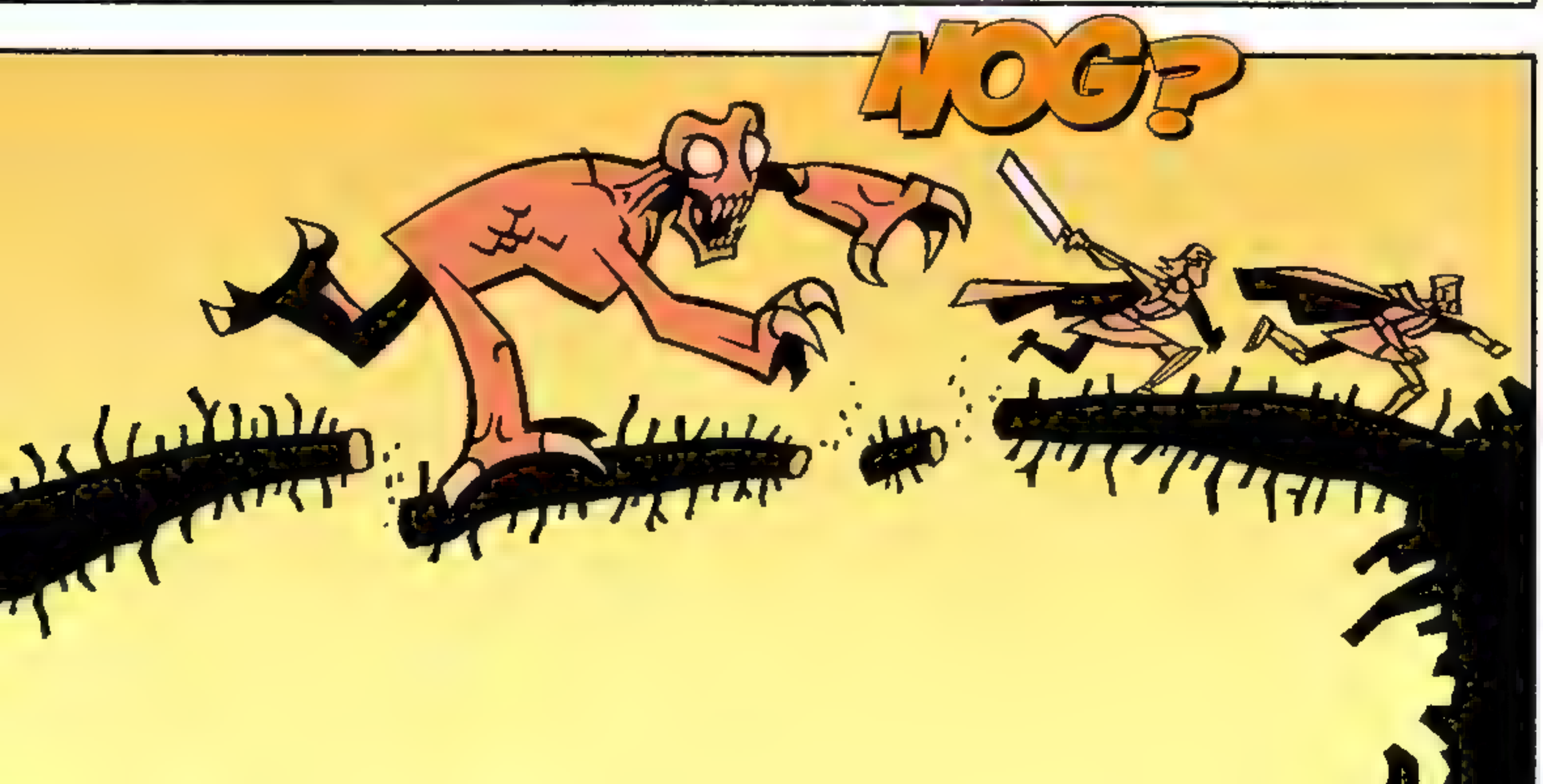
RUN!!

GLOOP!
NOOG!

NOOG!
NOOG!

THERE! A RAVINE!!
NOG!

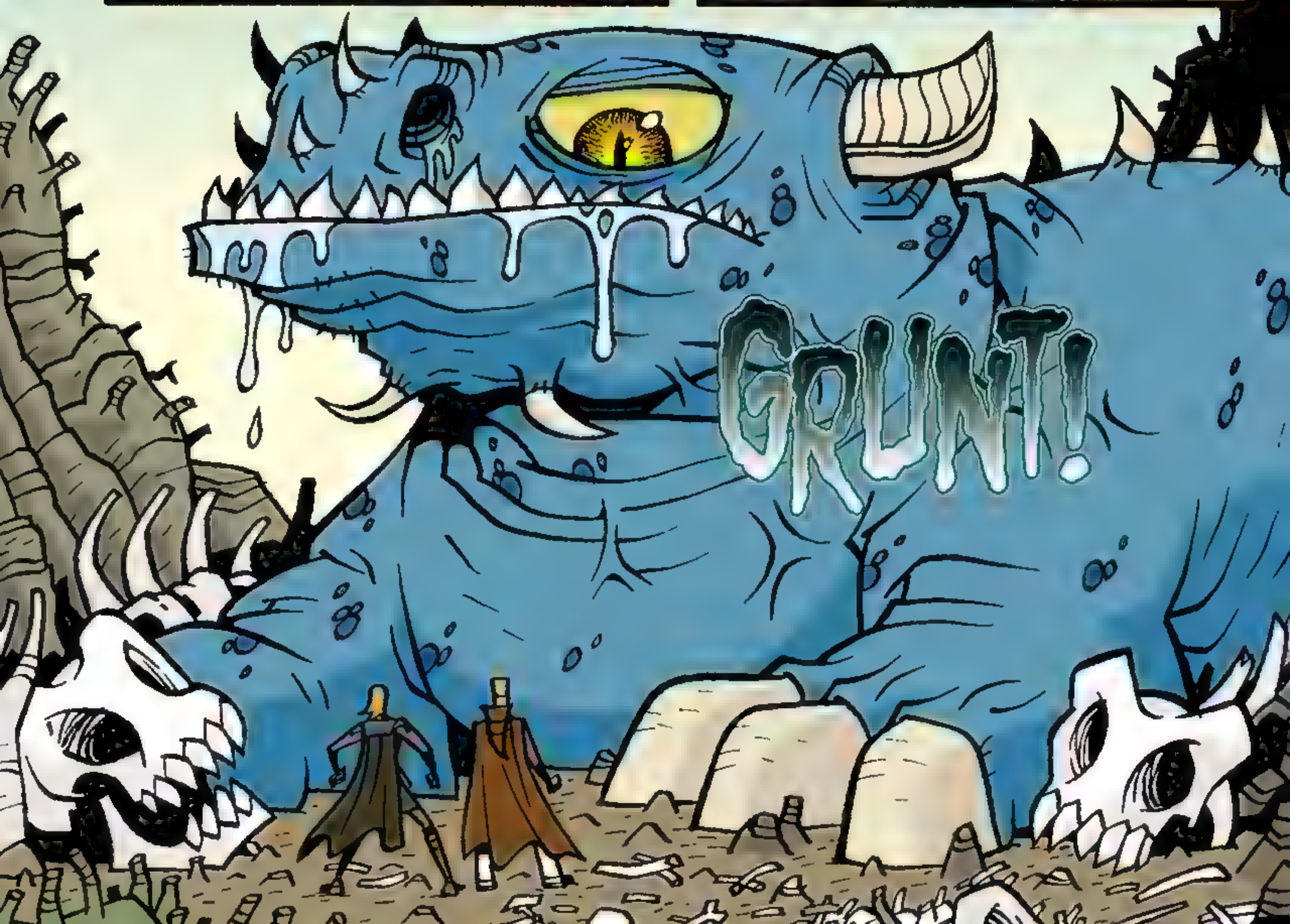

ZUT!


NOG?

THAT STOPPED 'EM! NOT TOO BAD, *EH,* MASTER?
NOOGGGGG

LOOK HOW SCARED THEY ARE!

MASTER?


GRUNT!

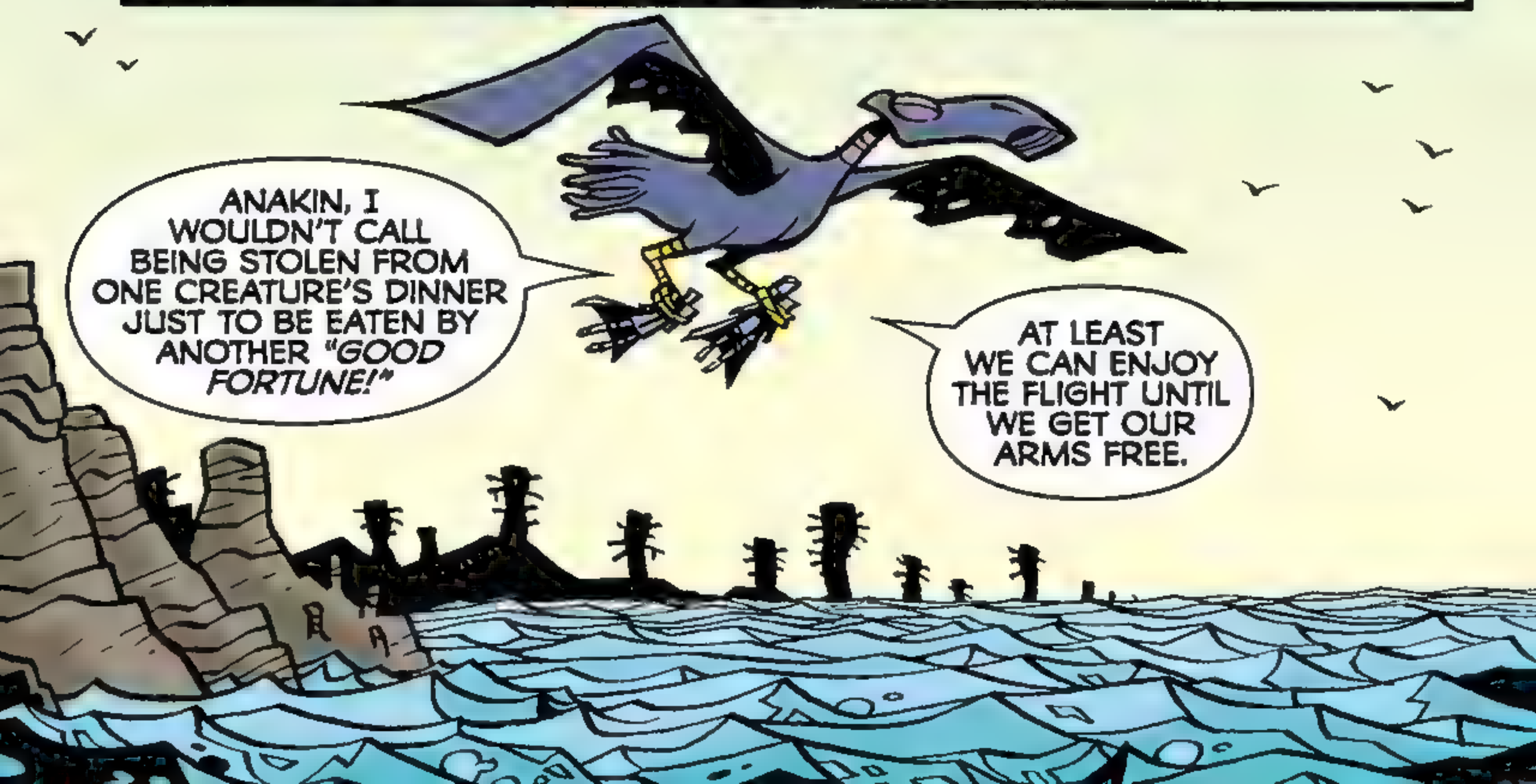
THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.
I DON'T THINK IT'S NOTICED US.

IT HAS A THREE-METER EYEBALL THAT'S STARING AT US! TRUST ME--IT'S NOTICED!!
YOU'VE GOT TO THINK MORE POSITIVELY.

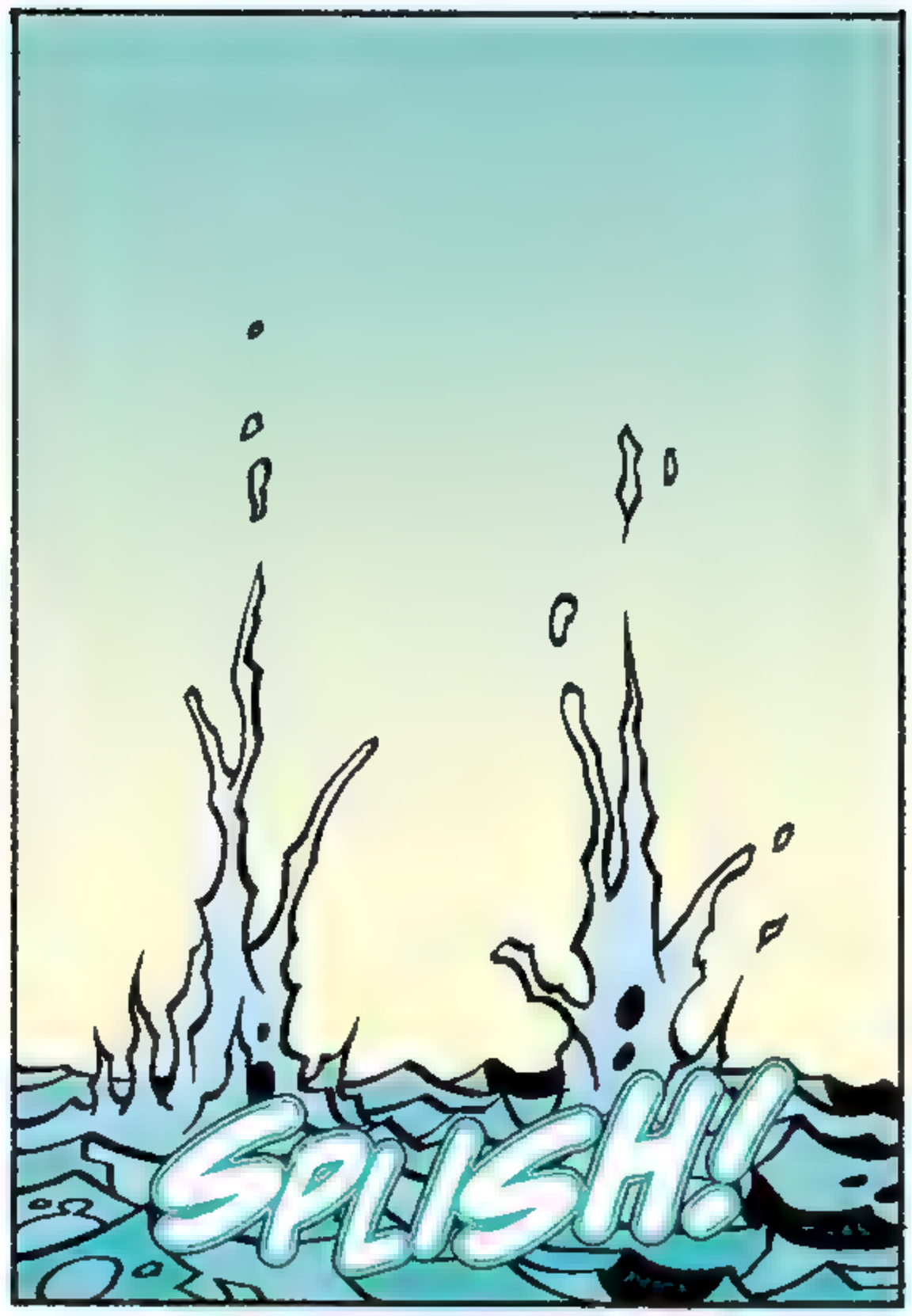
FWUMP!

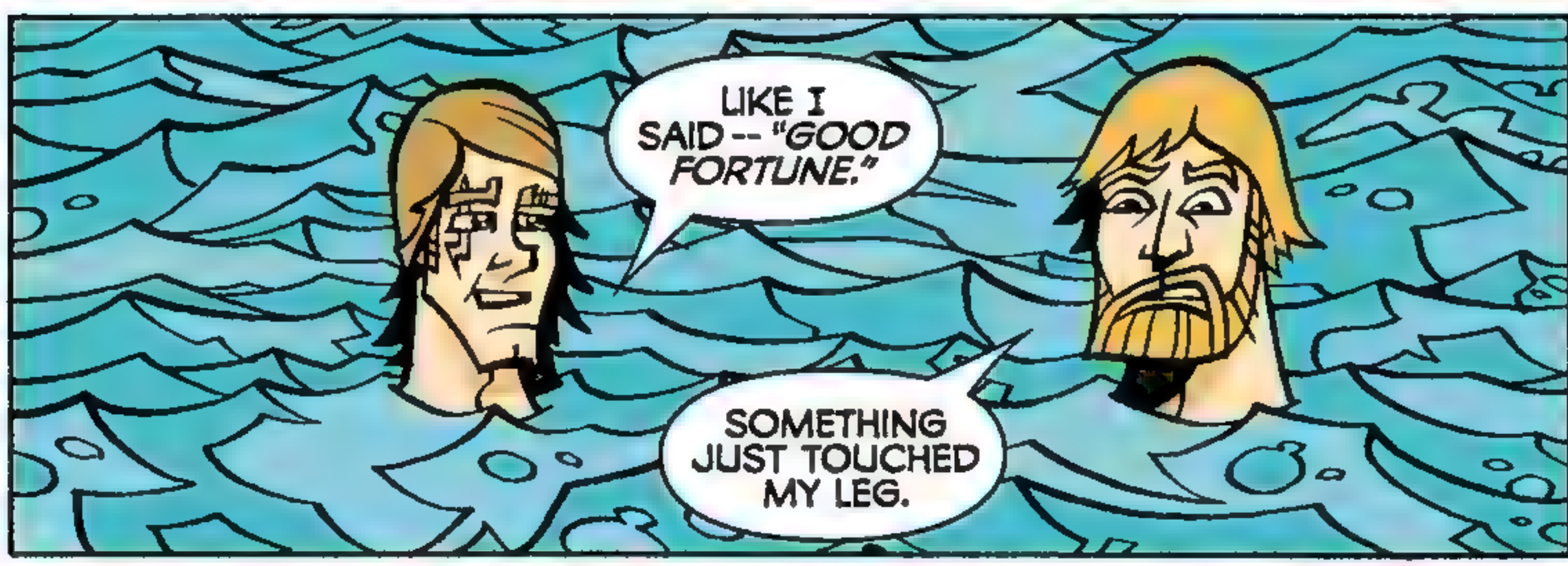
BOOM!!

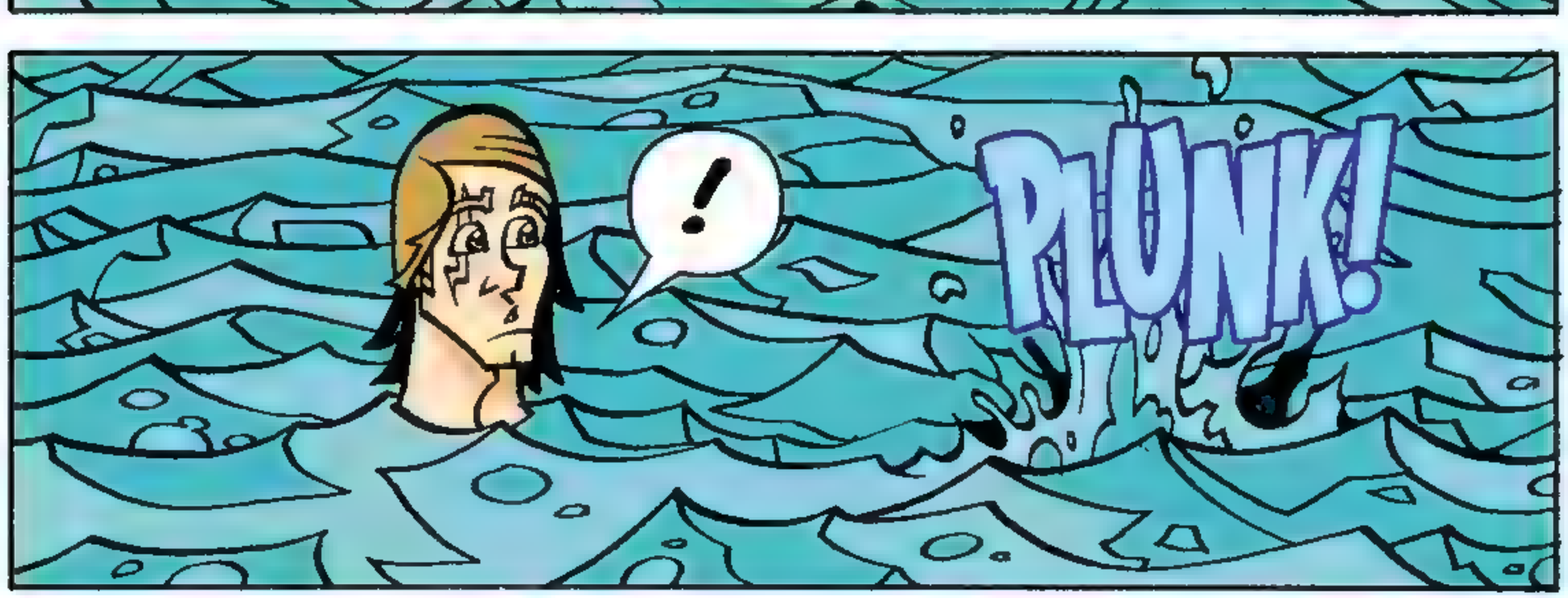
SEE, MASTER-- GOOD FORTUNE IS ON OUR SIDE!

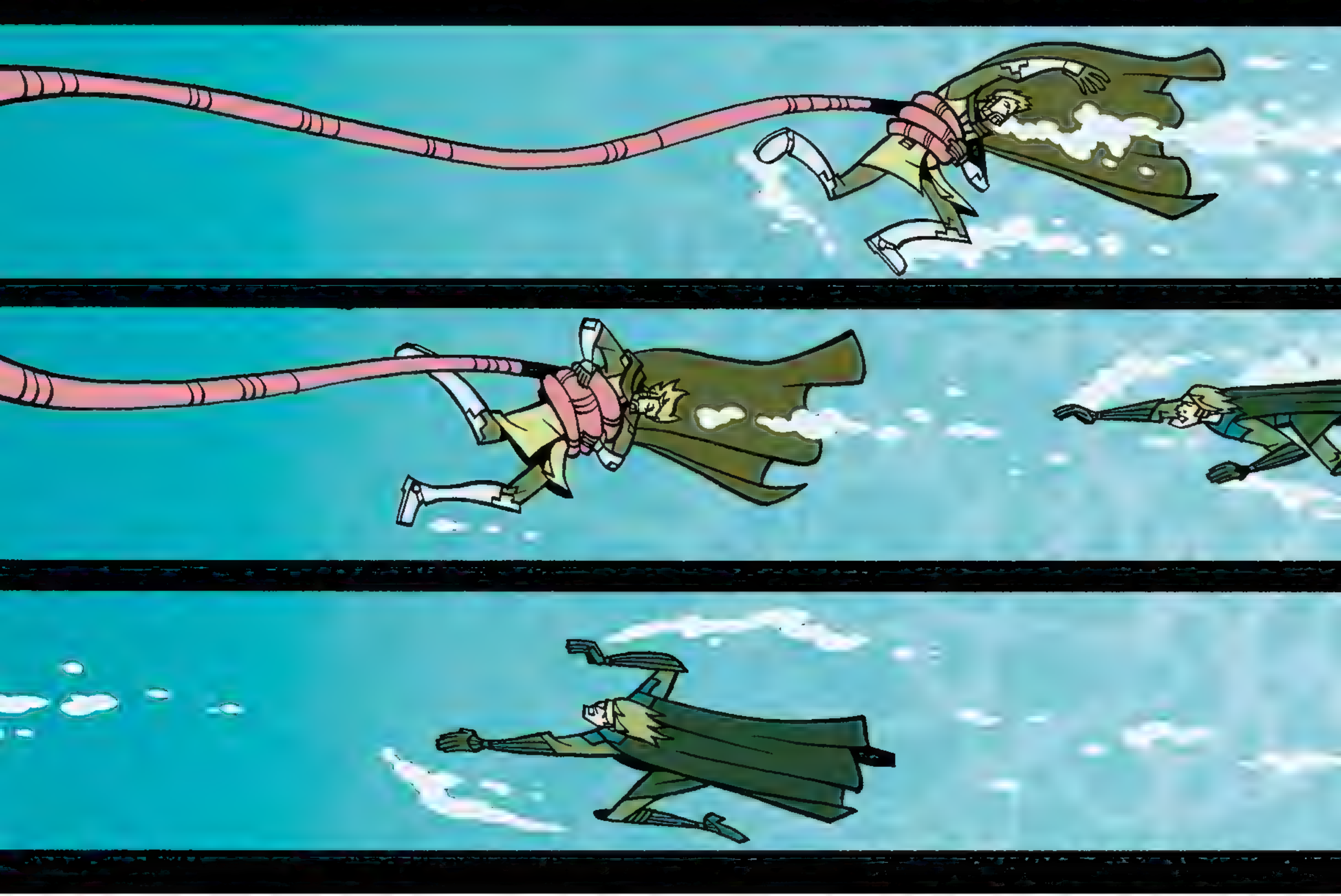

ANAKIN, I WOULDN'T CALL BEING STOLEN FROM ONE CREATURE'S DINNER JUST TO BE EATEN BY ANOTHER "GOOD FORTUNE!"
AT LEAST WE CAN ENJOY THE FLIGHT UNTIL WE GET OUR ARMS FREE.

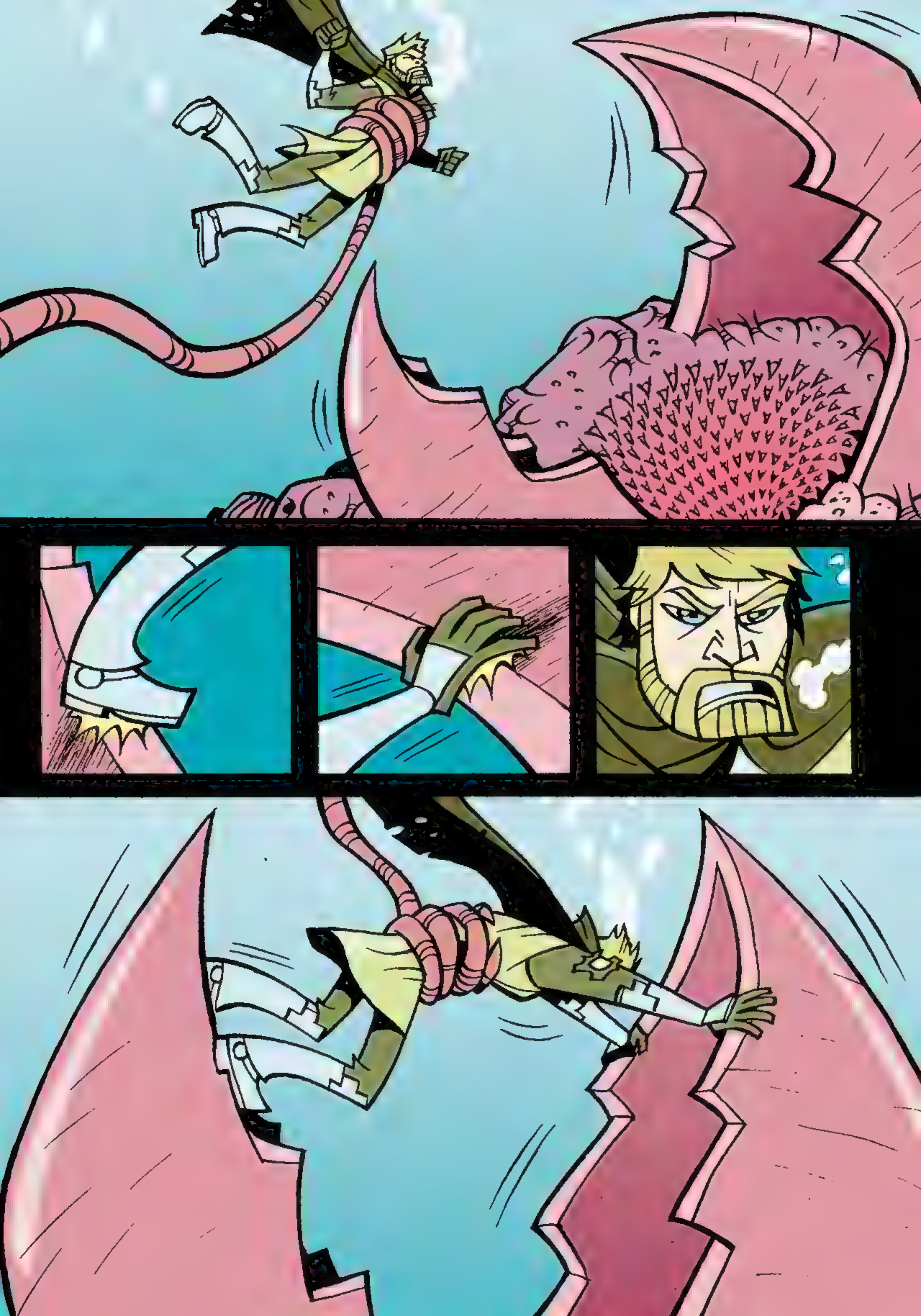
SPLOOSH!!!
SKREEE!
CHOMP!


SPLISH!


LIKE I SAID -- "GOOD FORTUNE."
SOMETHING JUST TOUCHED MY LEG.


!
PLUNK!

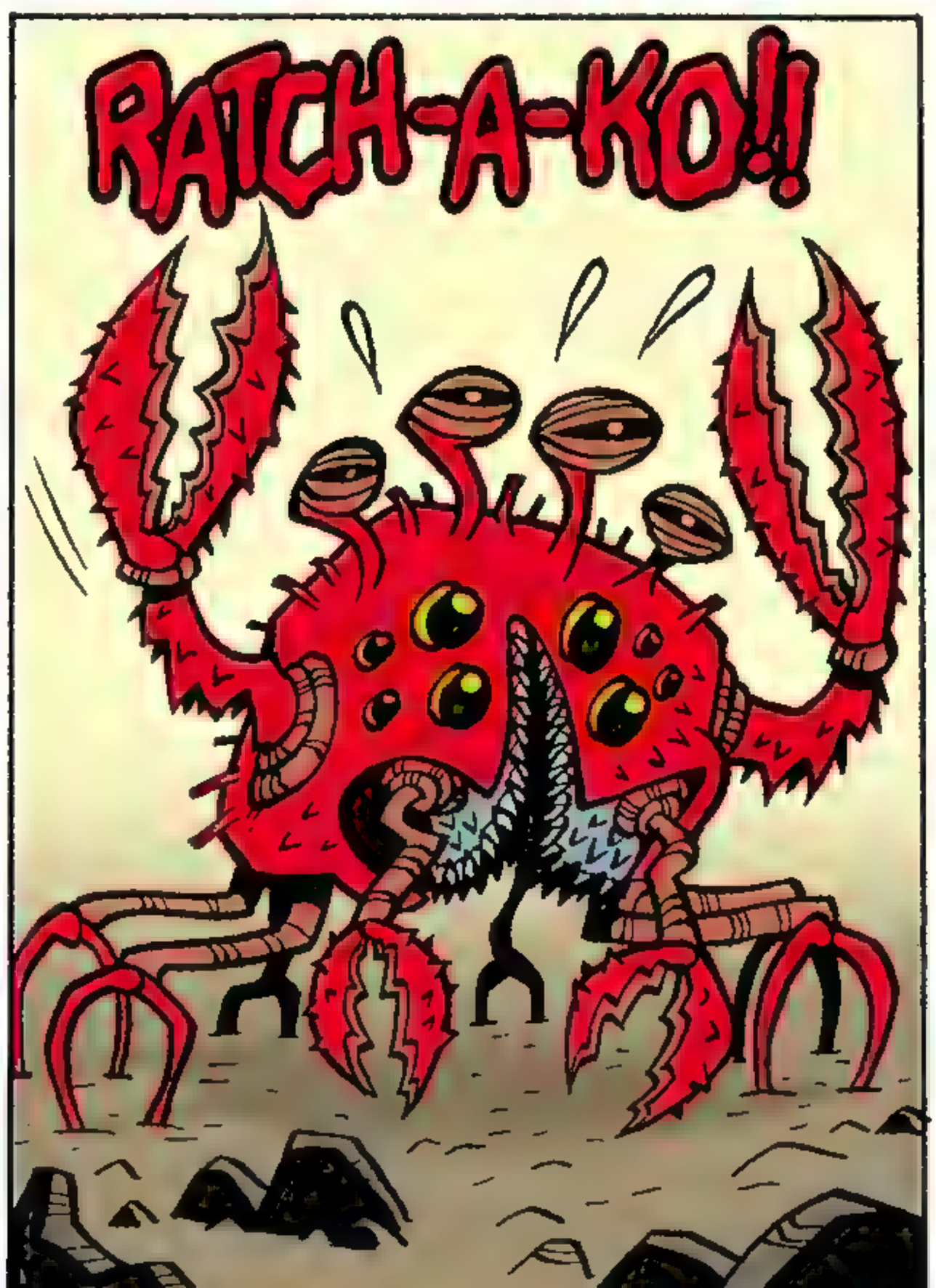


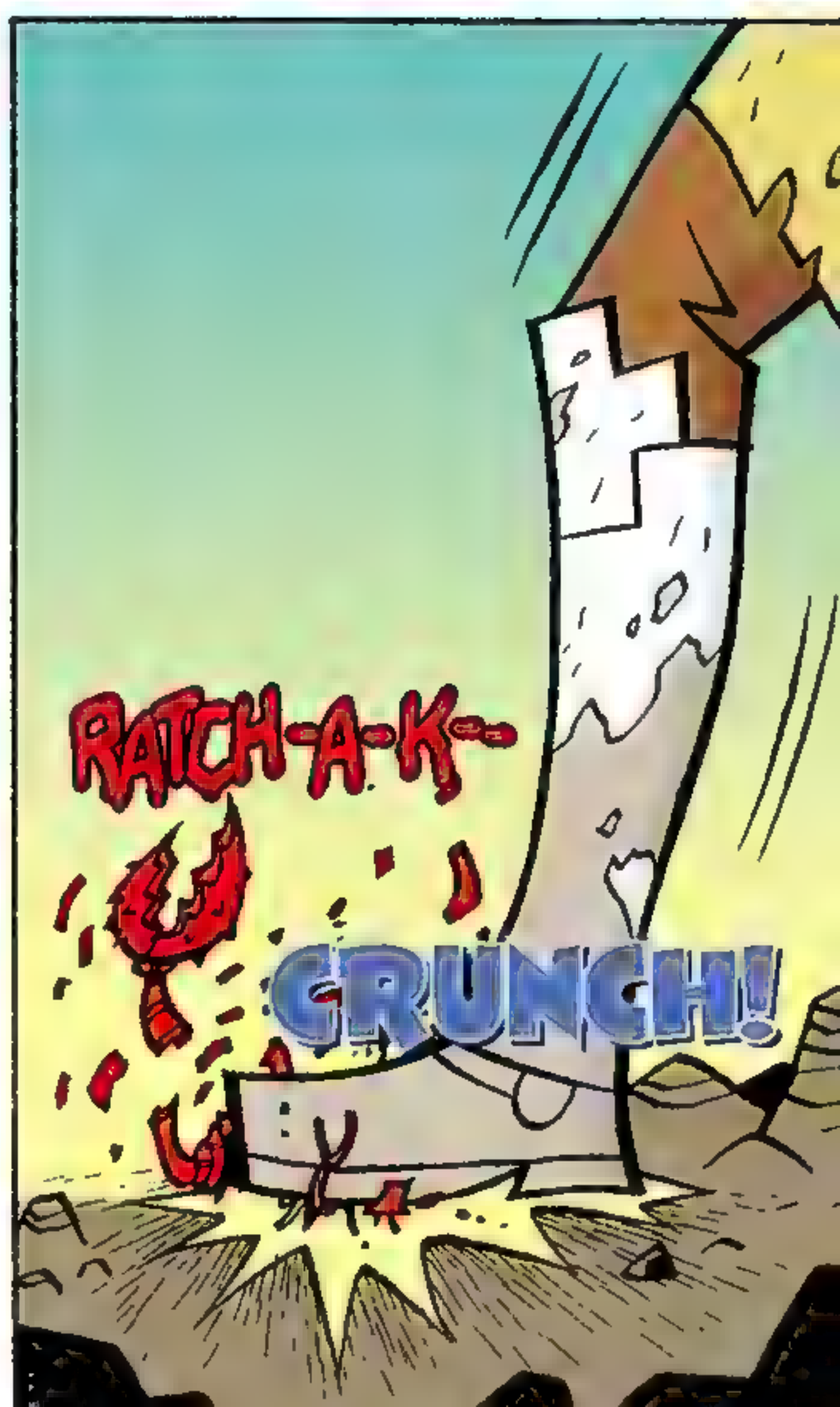


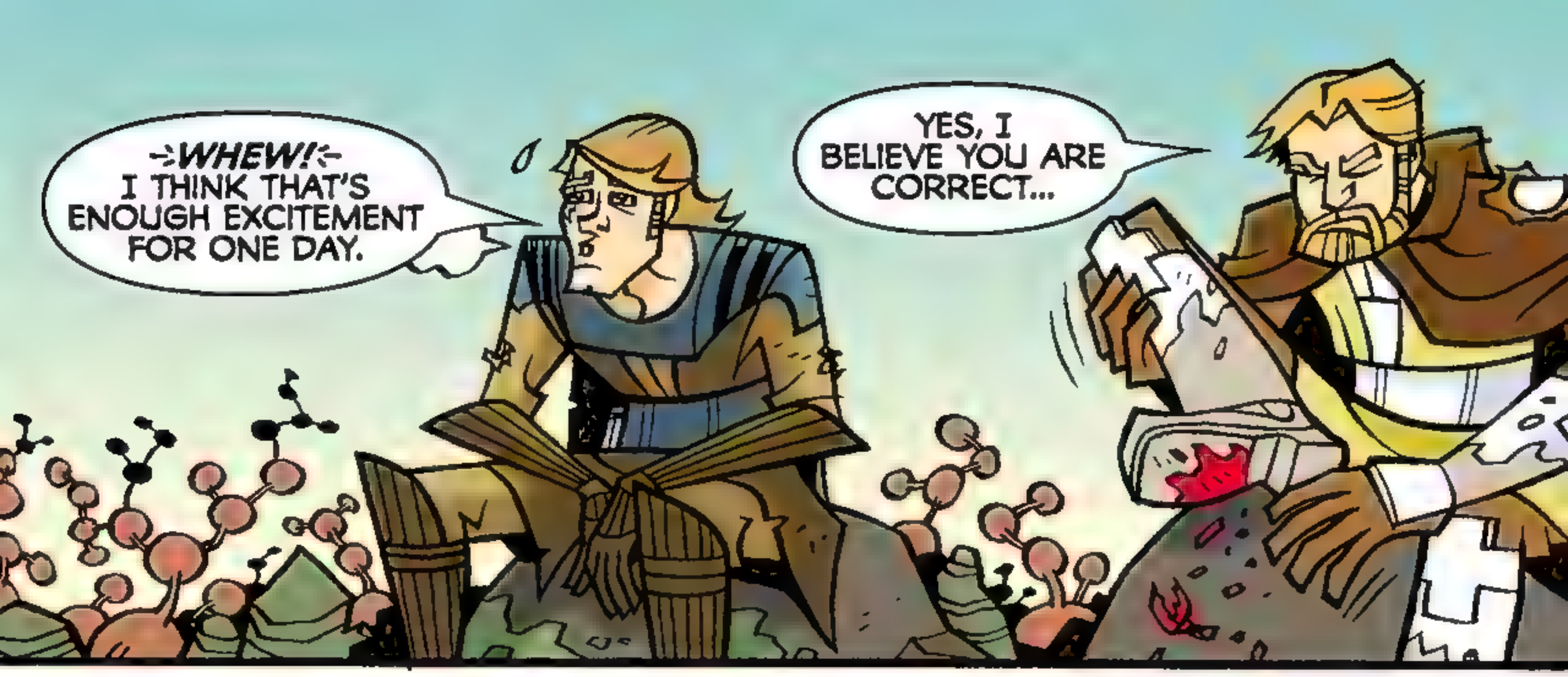
ZUM!
ZATCH!
ZUMM!
VZM!
?

MASTER, ARE YOU OKAY?

-COUGH! COUGH!- YES, THANK YOU, ANAKIN.






-:WHEW!:-
I THINK THAT'S ENOUGH EXCITEMENT FOR ONE DAY.
YES, I BELIEVE YOU ARE CORRECT...

RUN!
PLOK!

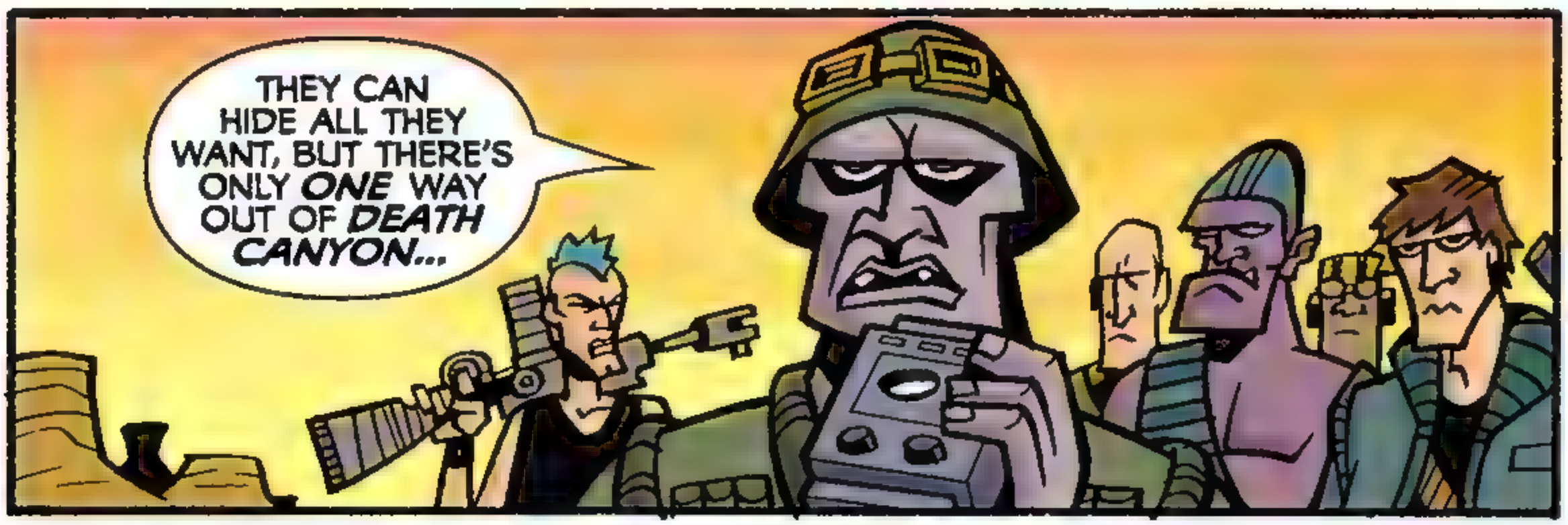
!
PLOK! PLOK! PLOK!
THE END

A CLONE WARS

THUNDER ROAD

ADVENTURE

script and art The Fillbach Brothers colors Pamela Rambo


THEY CAN HIDE ALL THEY WANT, BUT THERE'S ONLY *ONE* WAY OUT OF *DEATH CANYON*...

...*THE THUNDER ROAD.*
WHY'S IT CALLED THAT, *EH,* MOONEY?
IN A PLACE CALLED *"DEATH CANYON"* THEY JUST COULDN'T CALL IT *"FLOWER ROAD,"* NOW, COULD THEY?

SHUT UP, YOU TWO! COME ON, WE'LL HEAD THEM OFF AT THE PASS.

JUNK?! *THIS* IS A *CLASSIC!* A LITTLE WORN, I'LL ADMIT, BUT I'VE MADE SOME MODIFICATIONS.

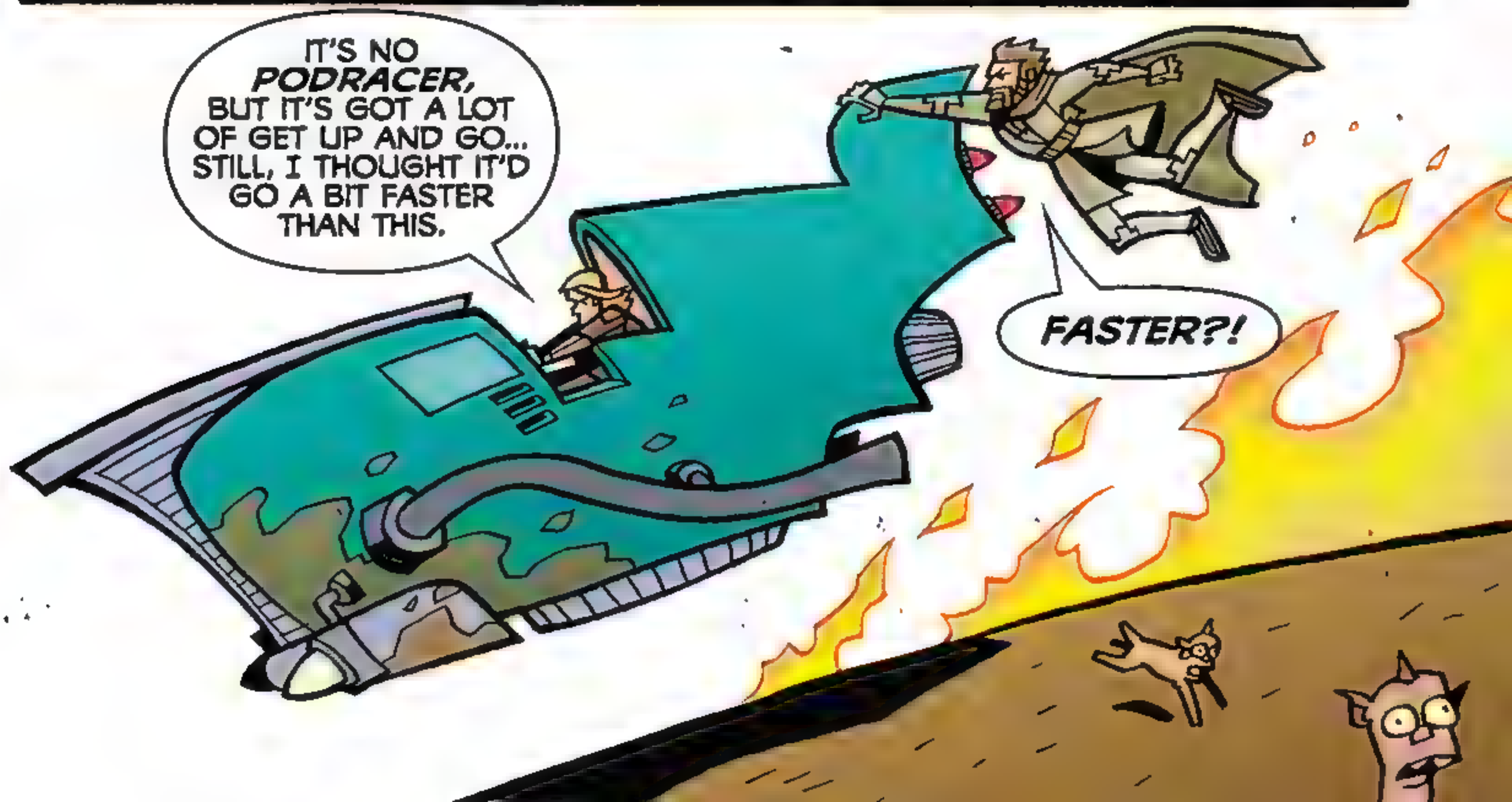
IT'S *BEAUTIFUL.* I'VE NEVER SEEN A *VXL* SPEEDER IN SUCH GOOD CONDITION.

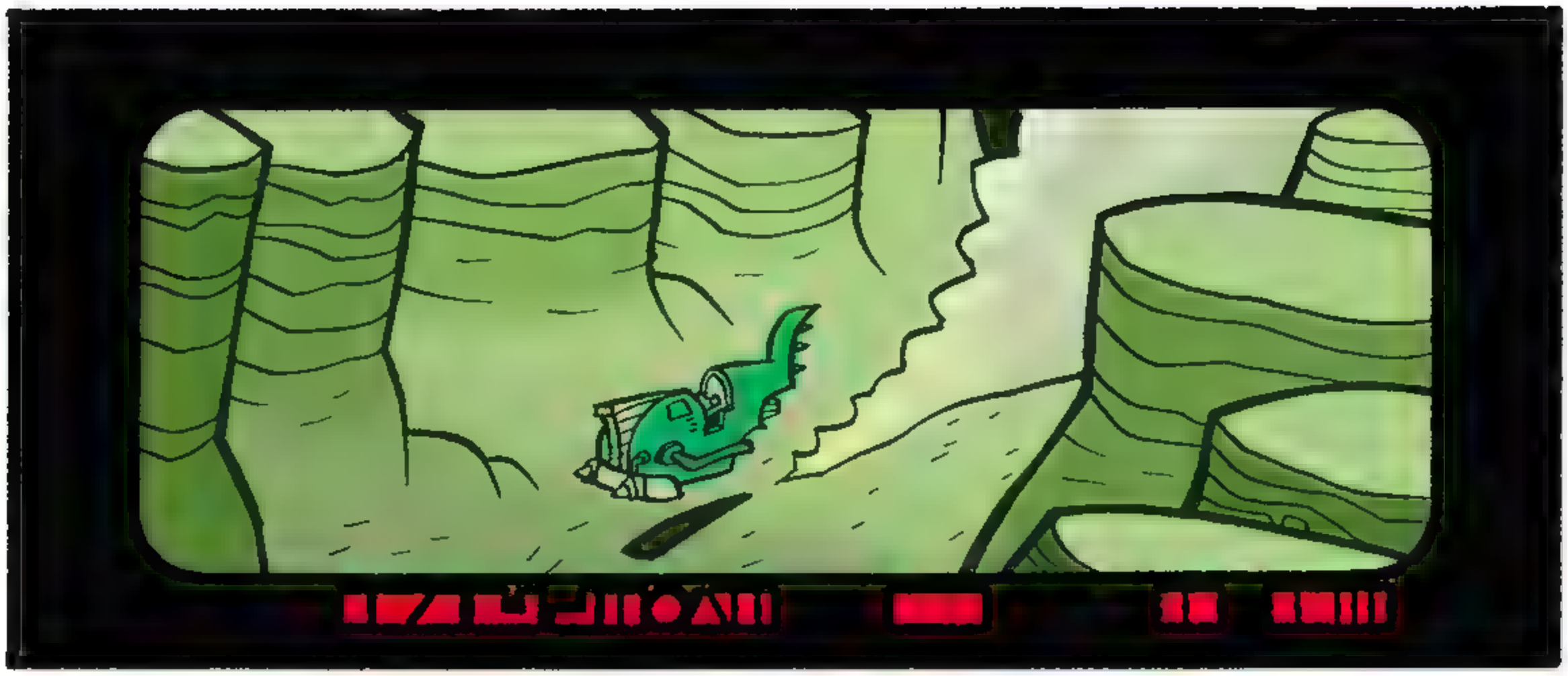
BEAUTIFUL? *GOOD* CONDITION?!

CLASSIC OR NOT, I DON'T THINK IT'LL GO TEN METERS BEFORE FALLING APART.
YOU'D BETTER HOLD ON, MASTER. THIS IS GONNA BE A *FAST* RIDE!

*HUMPF...*I SERIOUSLY DOUBT --

--THAAAAAAT!!
WOOSH!!


IT'S NO *PODRACER,* BUT IT'S GOT A LOT OF GET UP AND GO... STILL, I THOUGHT IT'D GO A BIT FASTER THAN THIS.
FASTER?!



THEY'VE GOT TRANSPORTATION. *HA!* A DECREPIT LAND SPEEDER! THIS WILL BE EASIER THAN I THOUGHT.

READY THE DEMOLITION BLAST.
OKAY, BOSS.

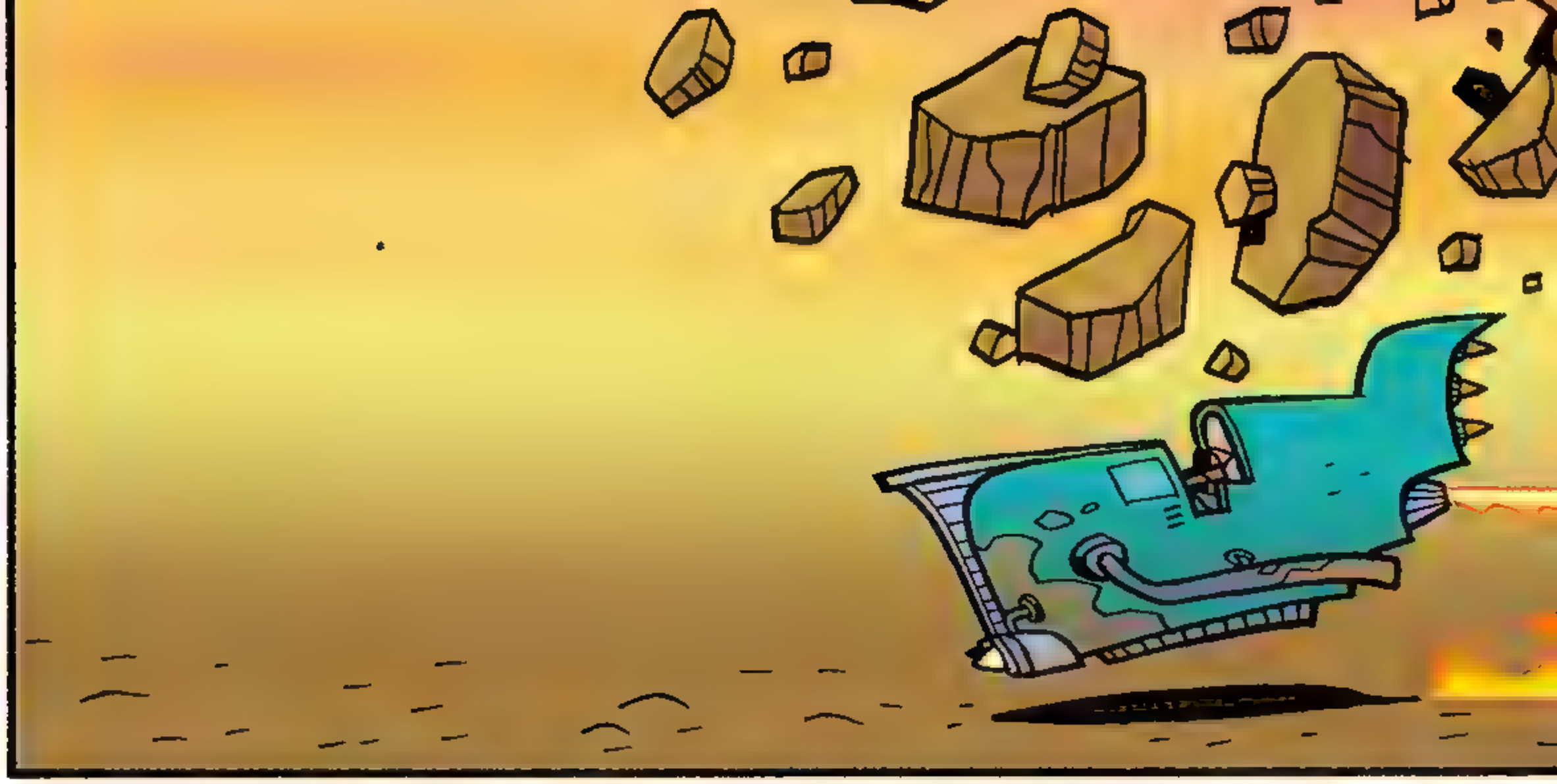
GET THE SHOVELS READY, BOYS. WE'RE GONNA BE DIGGING UP SOME CRUSHED JEDI IN A MINUTE.
LET 'ER RIP!

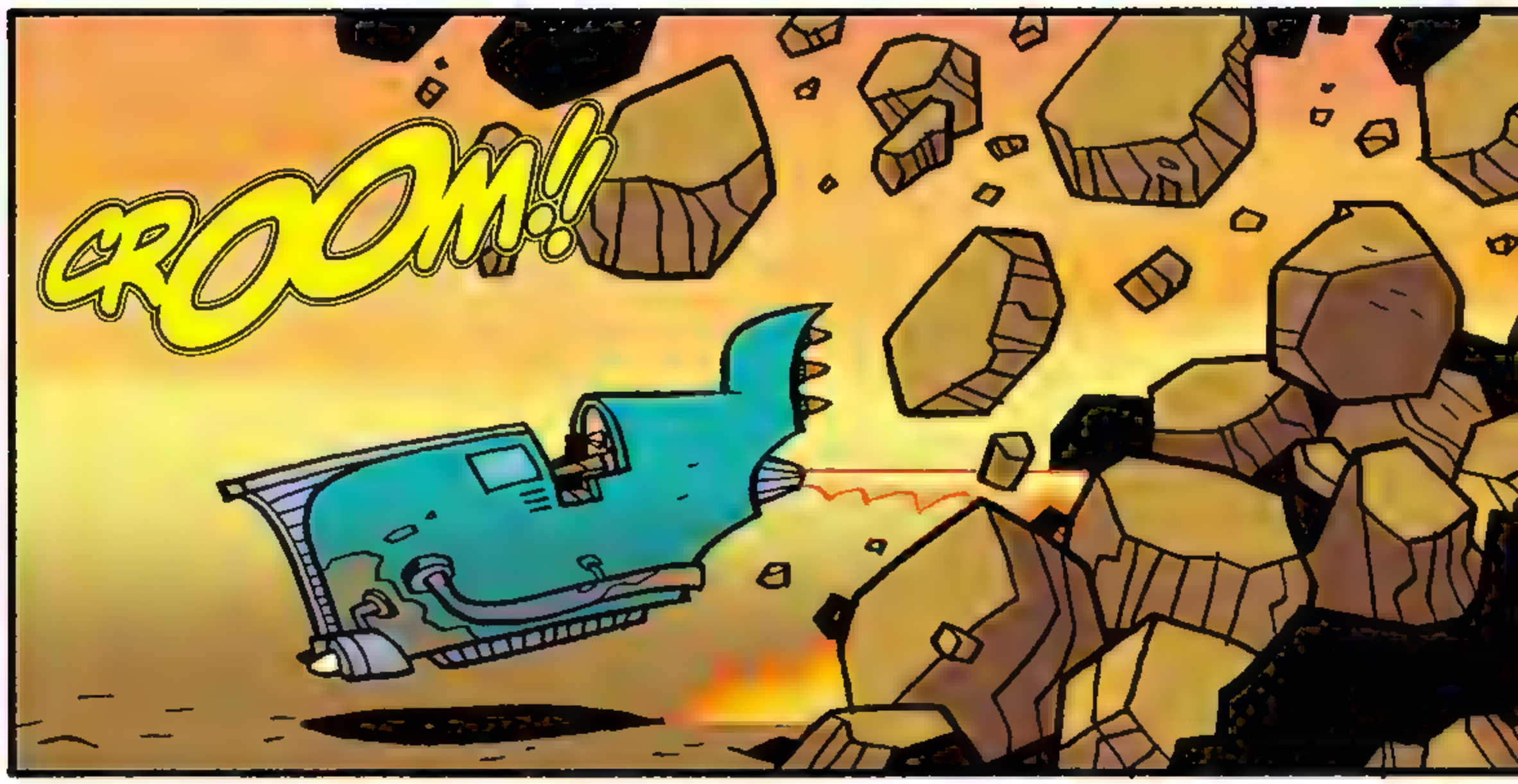
DOOM-BA-DOOM!

NOT A GOOD SIGN!
NO PROBLEM...

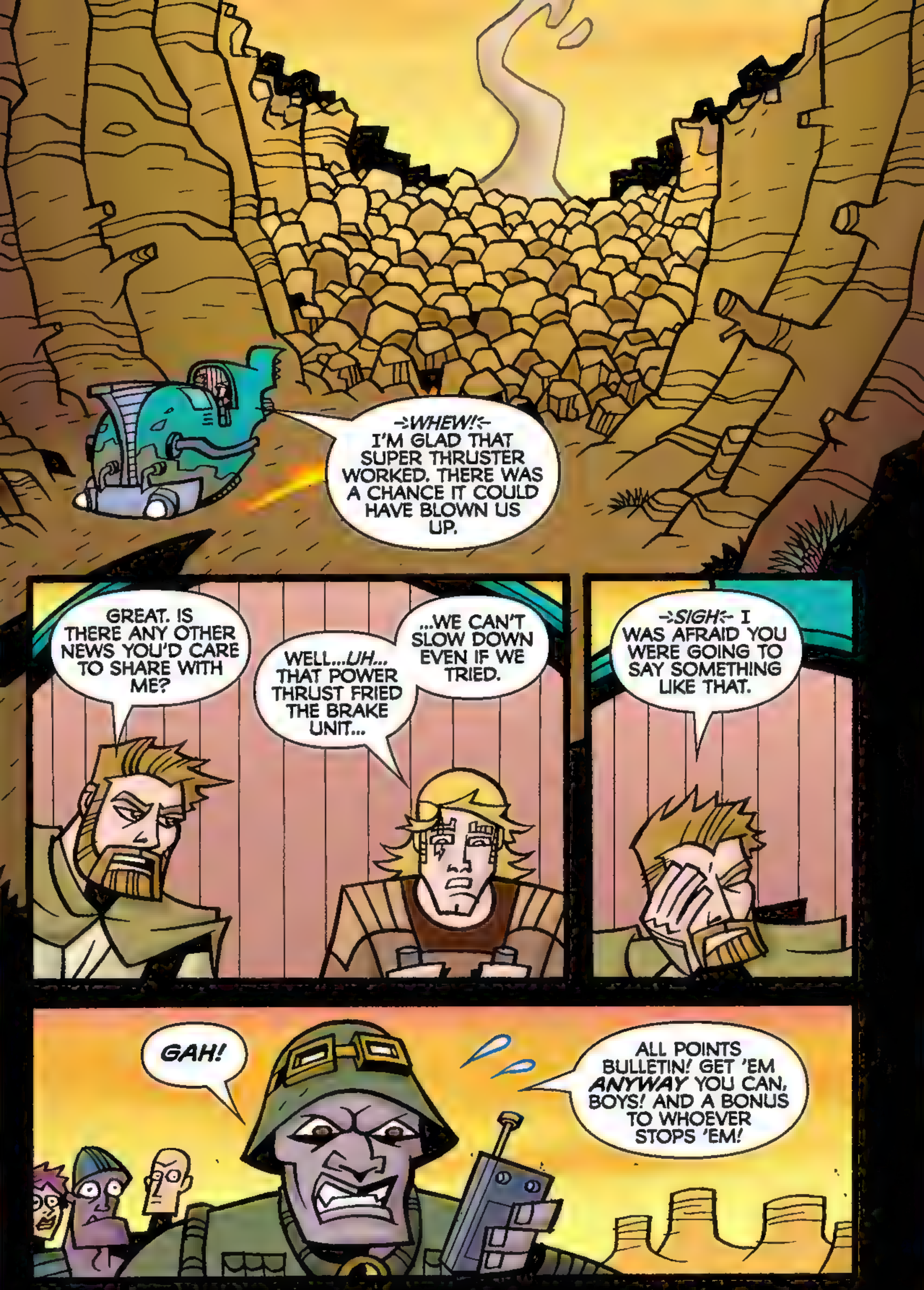
...REMEMBER, I MADE MODIFICATIONS.
DEEP!

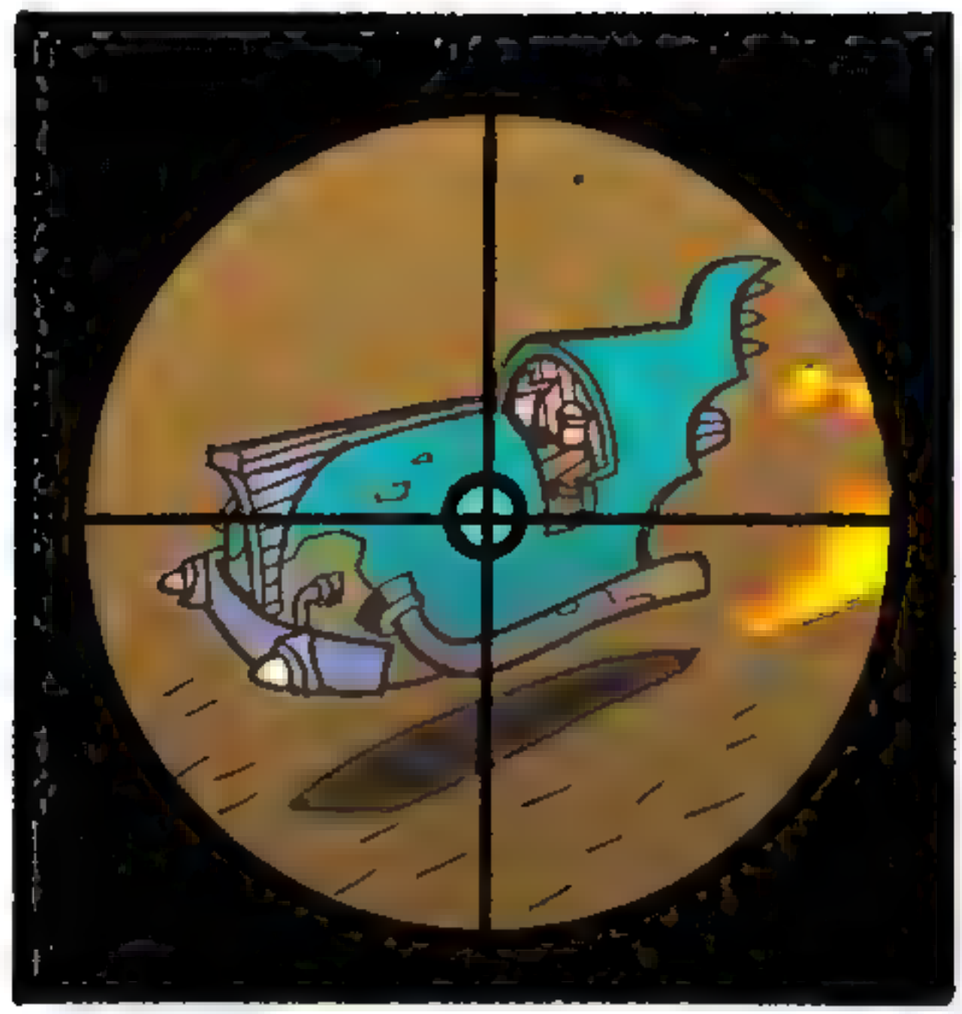
FWOOSH!

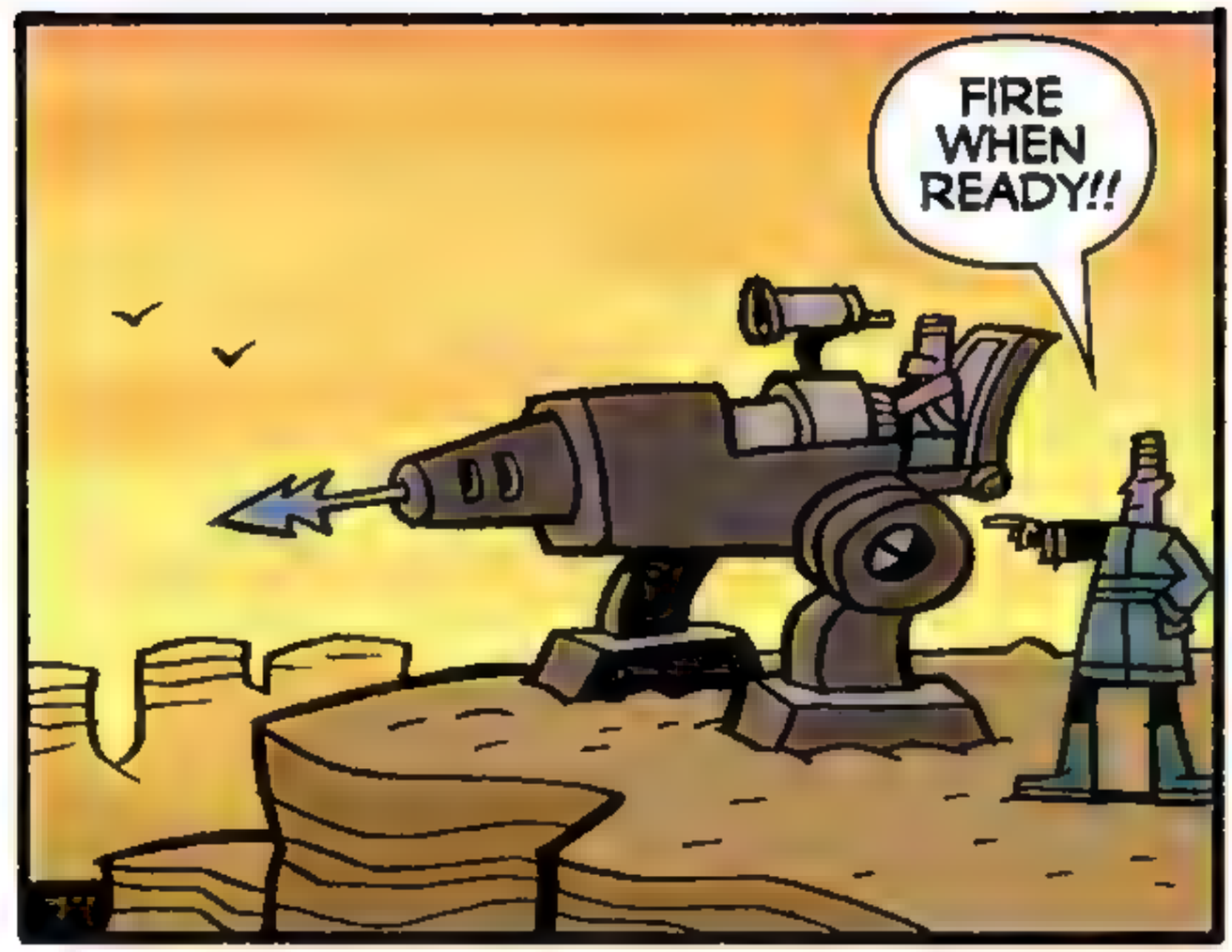


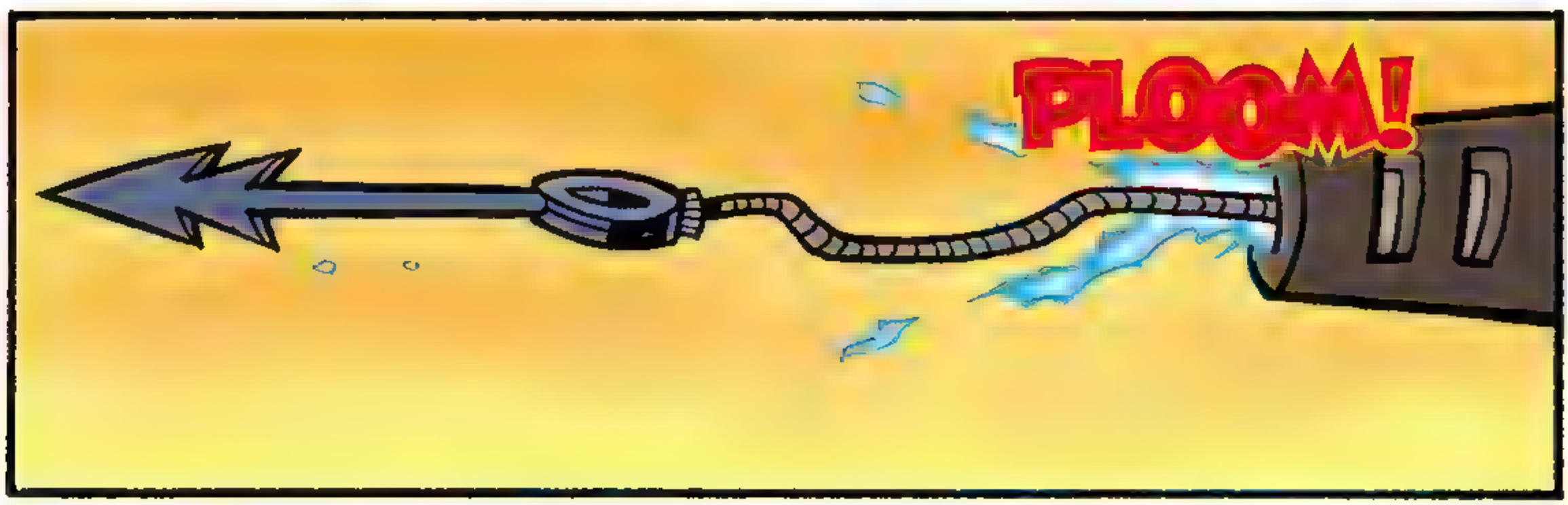

CROOM!!

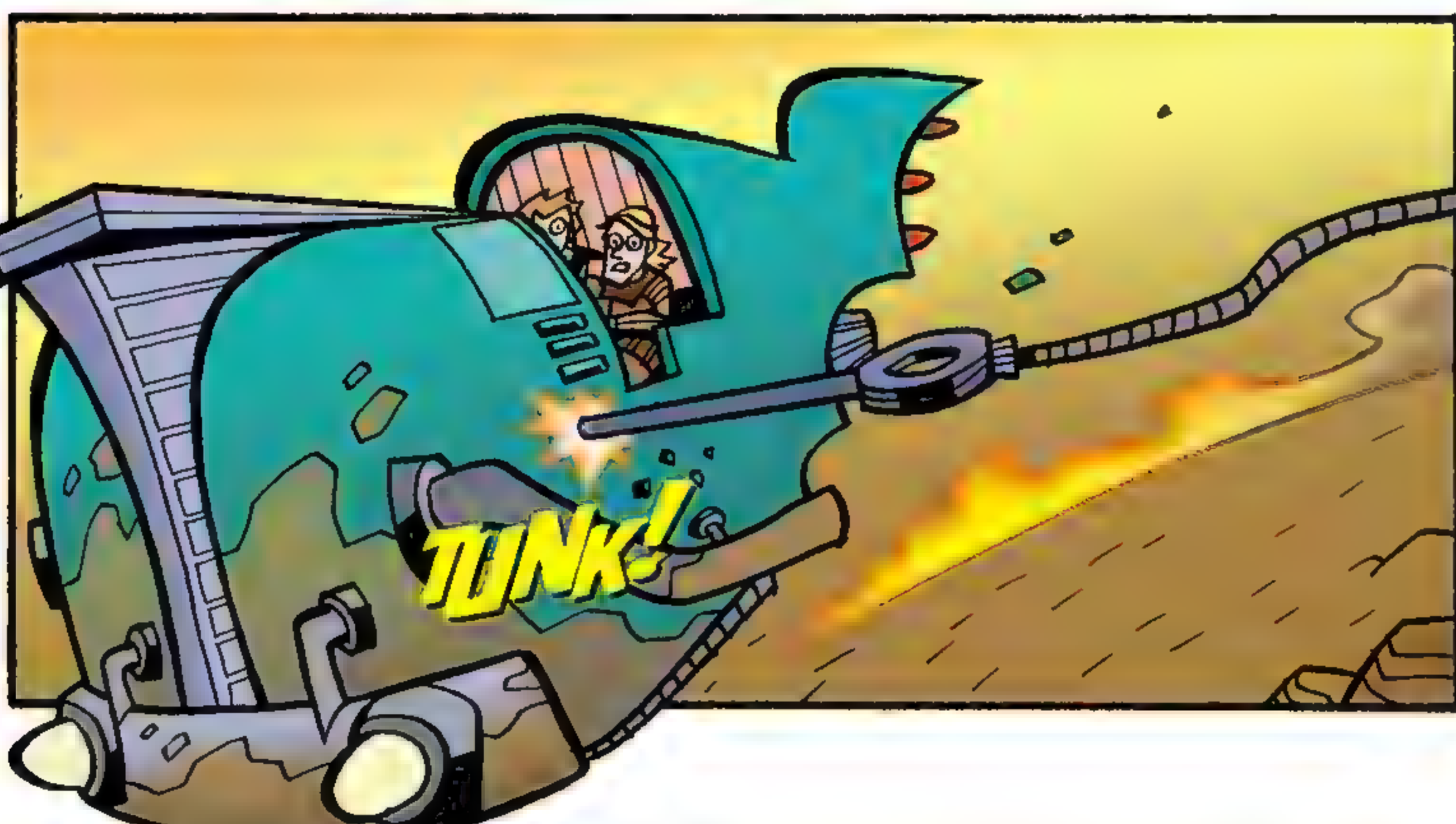
KA-CRASH!


-:WHEW!:- I'M GLAD THAT SUPER THRUSTER WORKED. THERE WAS A CHANCE IT COULD HAVE BLOWN US UP.
GREAT. IS THERE ANY OTHER NEWS YOU'D CARE TO SHARE WITH ME?
WELL...UH... THAT POWER THRUST FRIED THE BRAKE UNIT...
...WE CAN'T SLOW DOWN EVEN IF WE TRIED.
-:SIGH:- I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE GOING TO SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
GAH!
ALL POINTS BULLETIN! GET 'EM ANYWAY YOU CAN, BOYS! AND A BONUS TO WHOEVER STOPS 'EM!

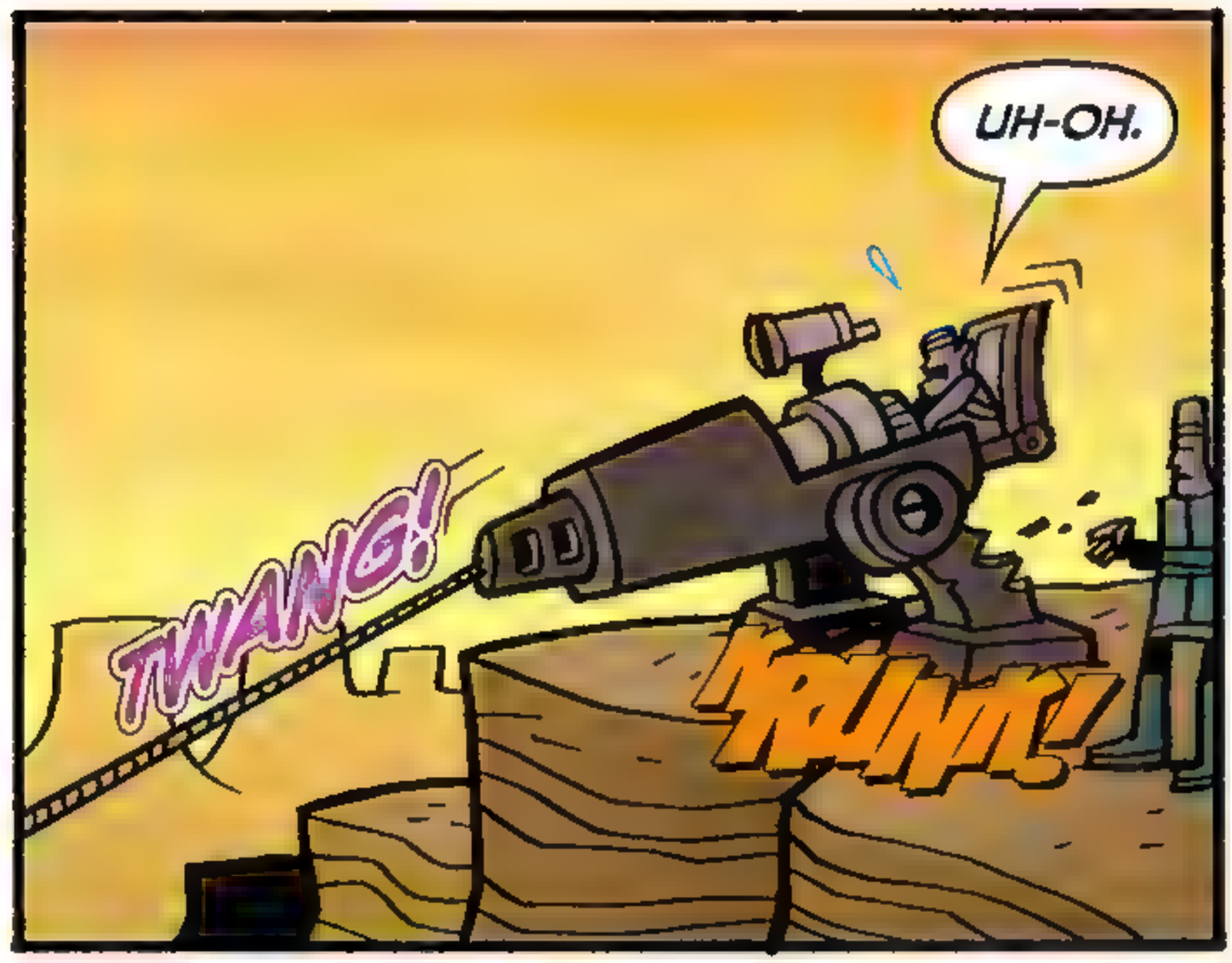


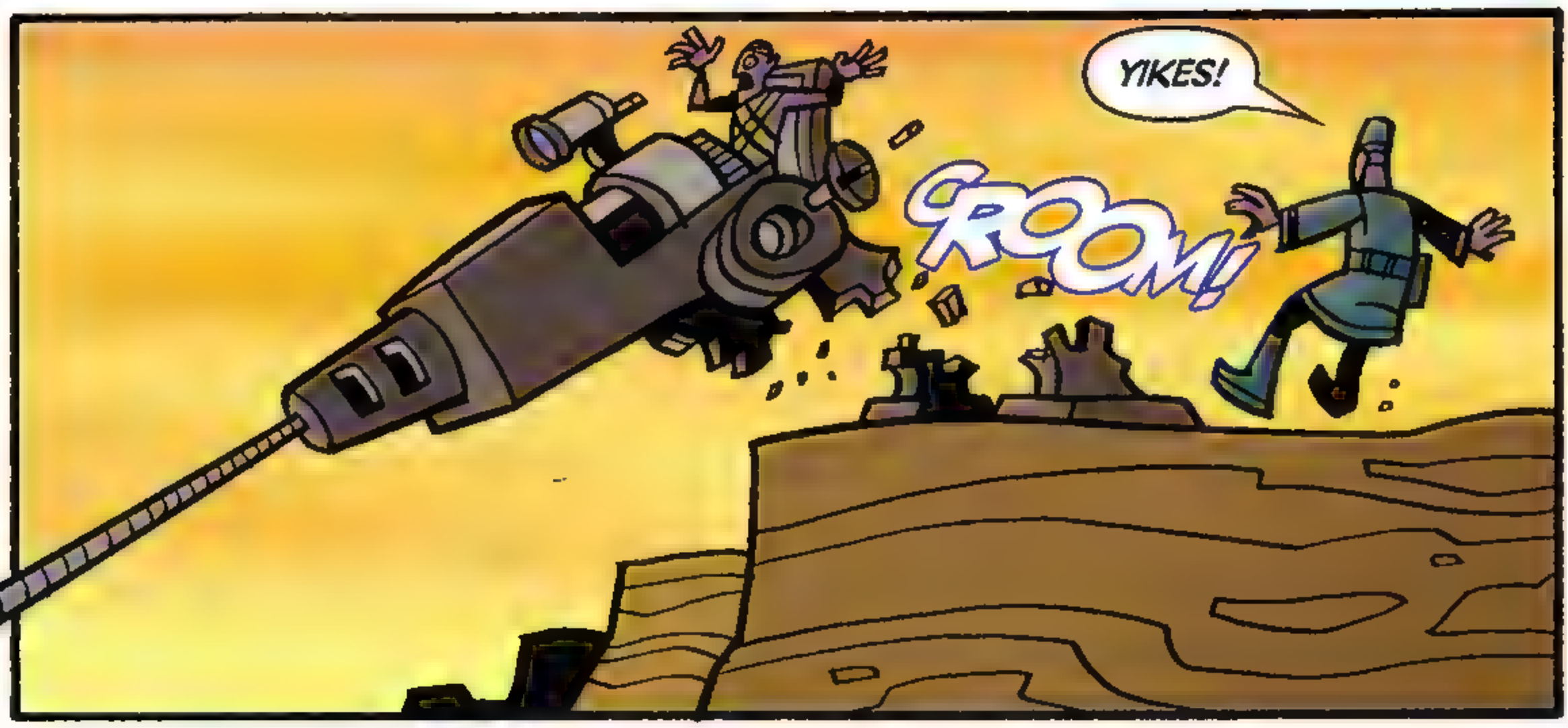

FIRE WHEN READY!!

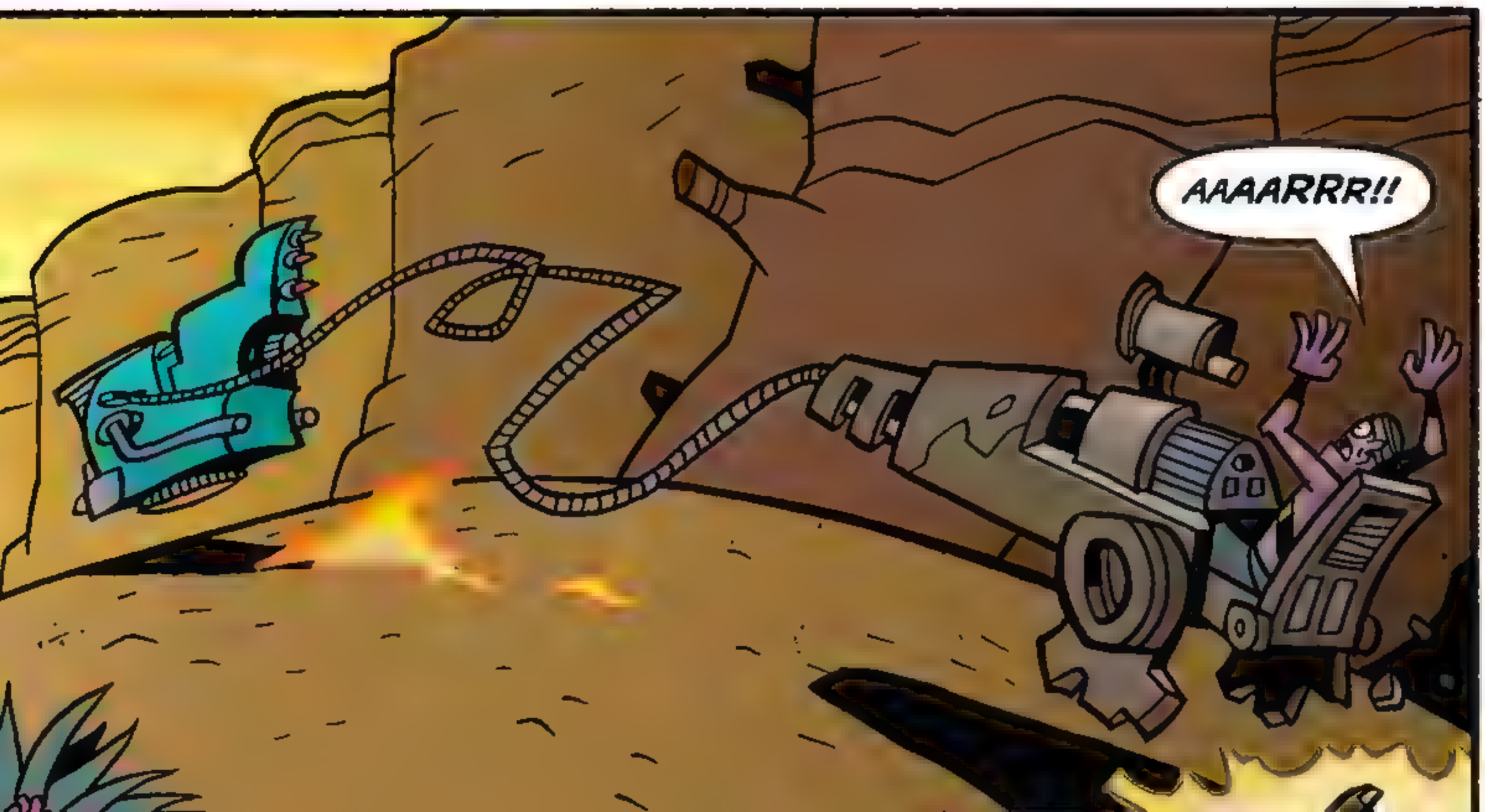

PLOOM!


TUNK!

GOTCHA! NOW TO REEL 'EM IN AND COLLECT THAT BONUS!


UH-OH.
TWANG!
KRUNTC!

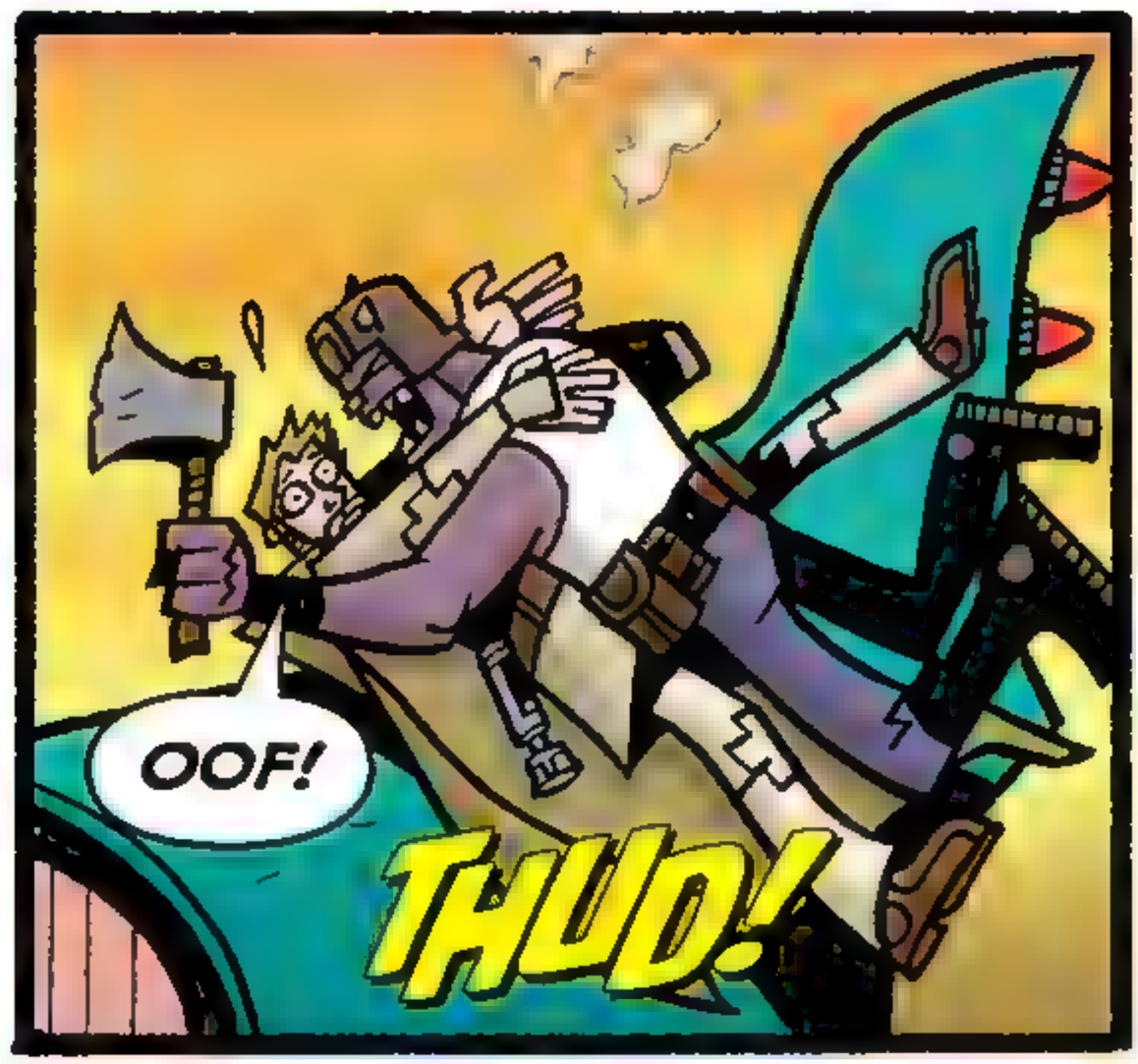

YIKES!
GROOM!


AAAARRR!!

I'LL GET RID OF THE HITCHHIKER.
ZUTT!
YAA!
PWANG!
ZING-
PUNT!

AND THAT TAKES CARE OF...
GRUNK KILL!

...THAT?


OOF!
THUD!

WOULD YOU MIND NOT MOVING AROUND SO MUCH, MASTER...?
GAK!

...I'M TRYING TO CONTROL AN *OUT* OF CONTROL LAND SPEEDER!

OH, I SEE YOU'RE BUSY, TOO.

GRUNK *KILL* JEDI!
HEY-- -*GAK*- --HEADS UP--

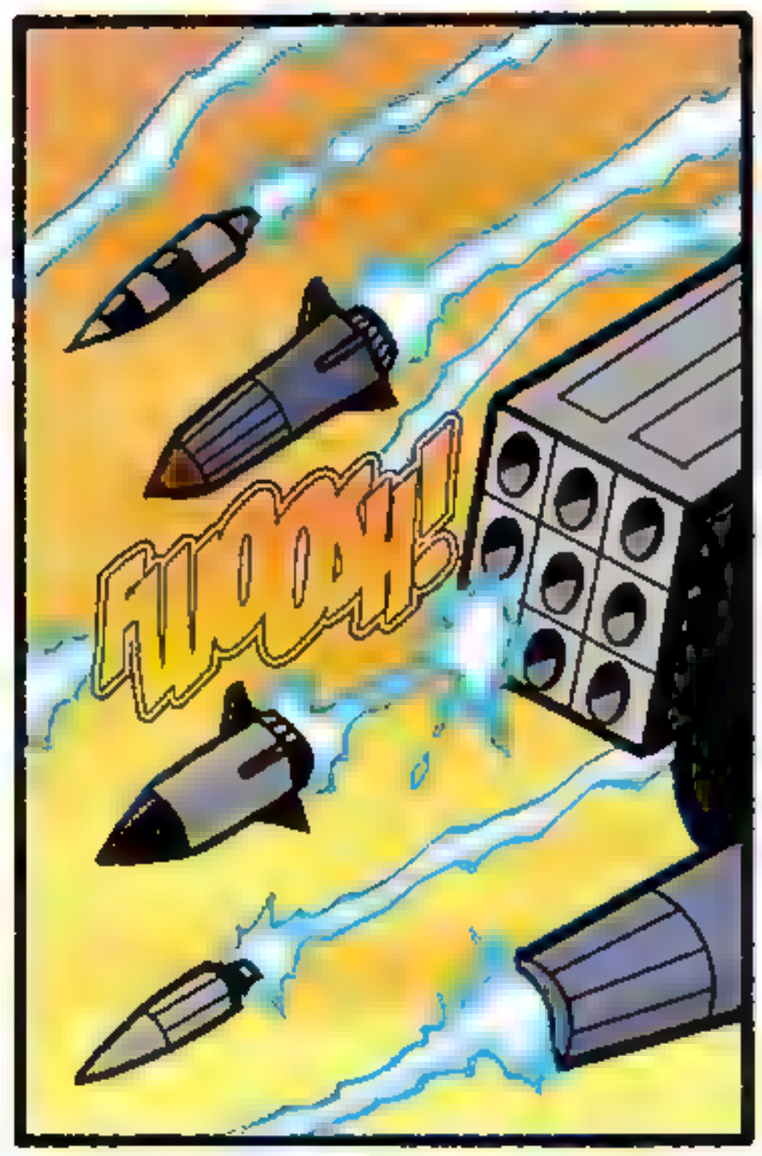
OH, GRUNK.

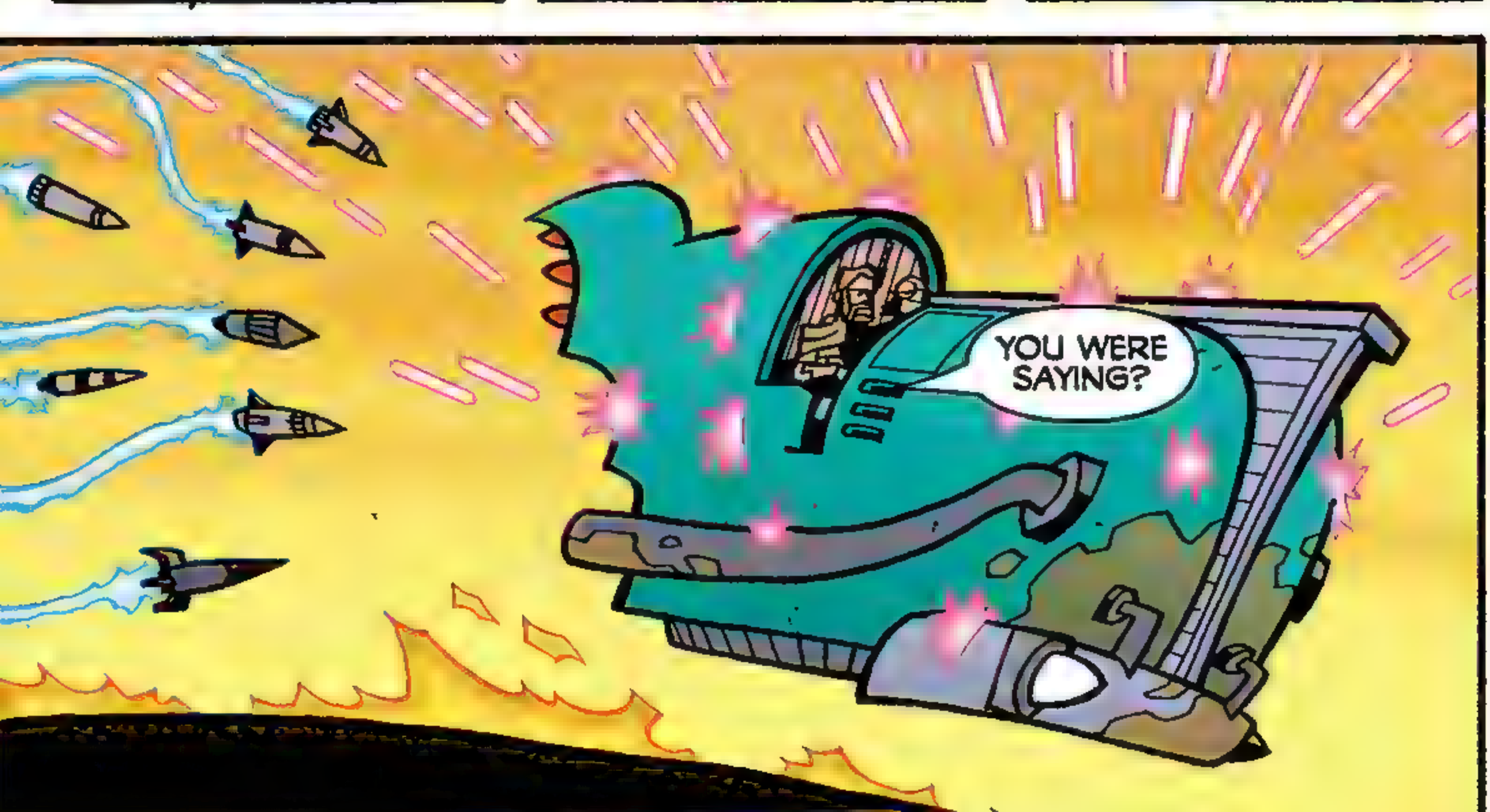
THWAK!

COUGH - COUGH - GASP
WHEW! I THINK WE'VE MADE IT THROUGH THE WORST OF IT. AND WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF THE CANYON.

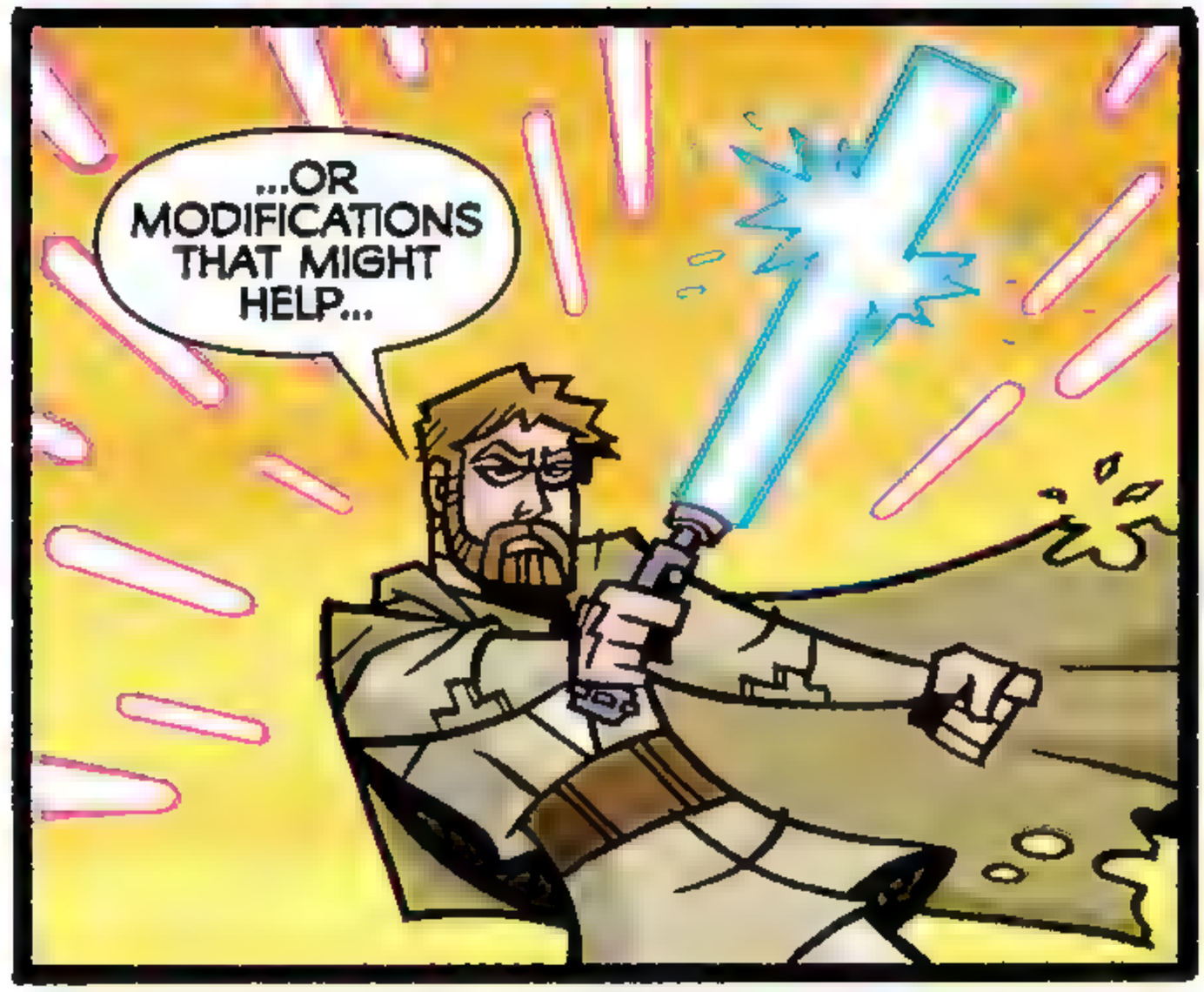
OPEN FIRE!!
BDEW!

VIP!
VIP!
VIP!
VIP!


AWOOH!


YOU WERE SAYING?

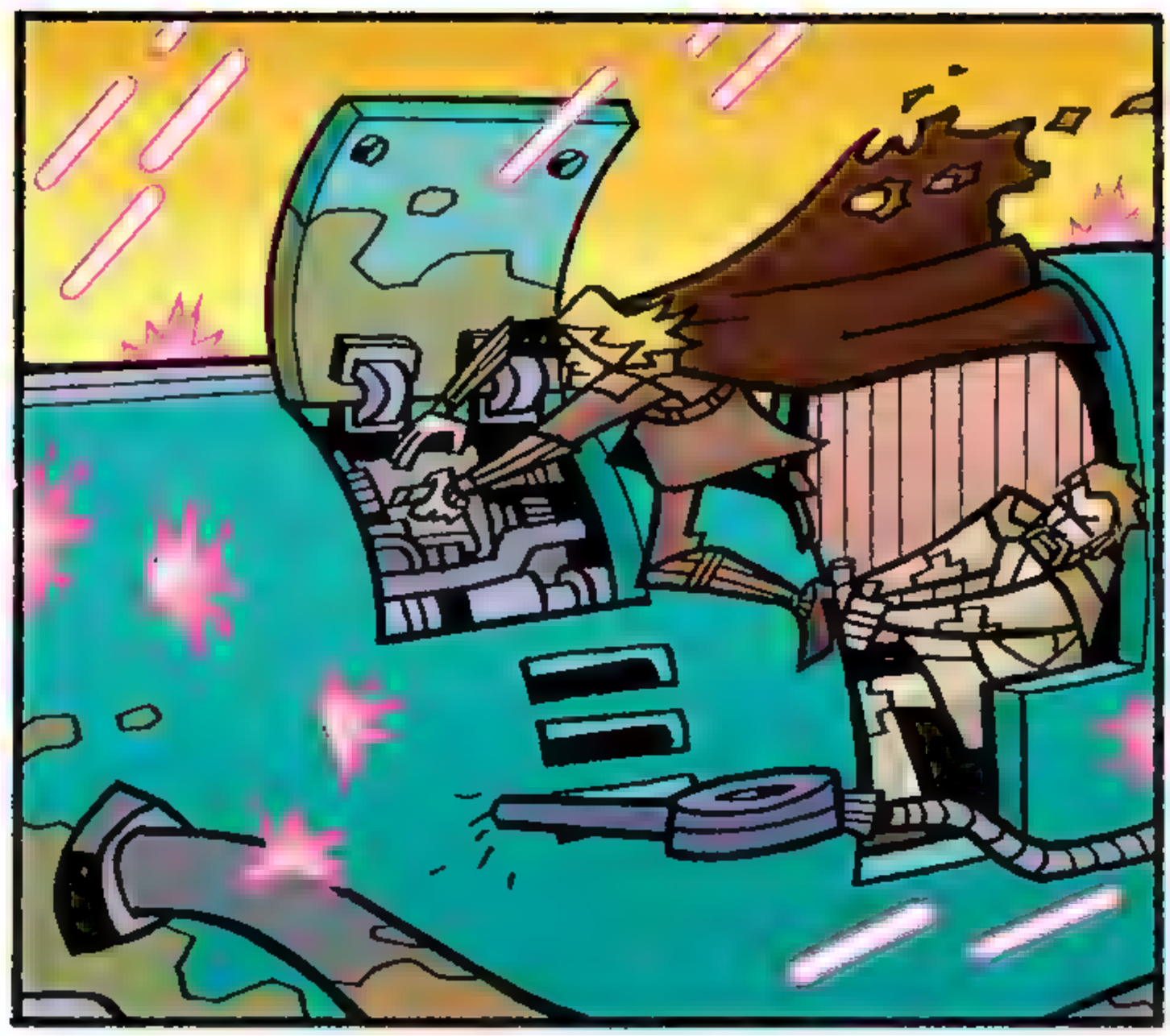
OKAY, ANAKIN, IF YOU'VE GOT ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS...

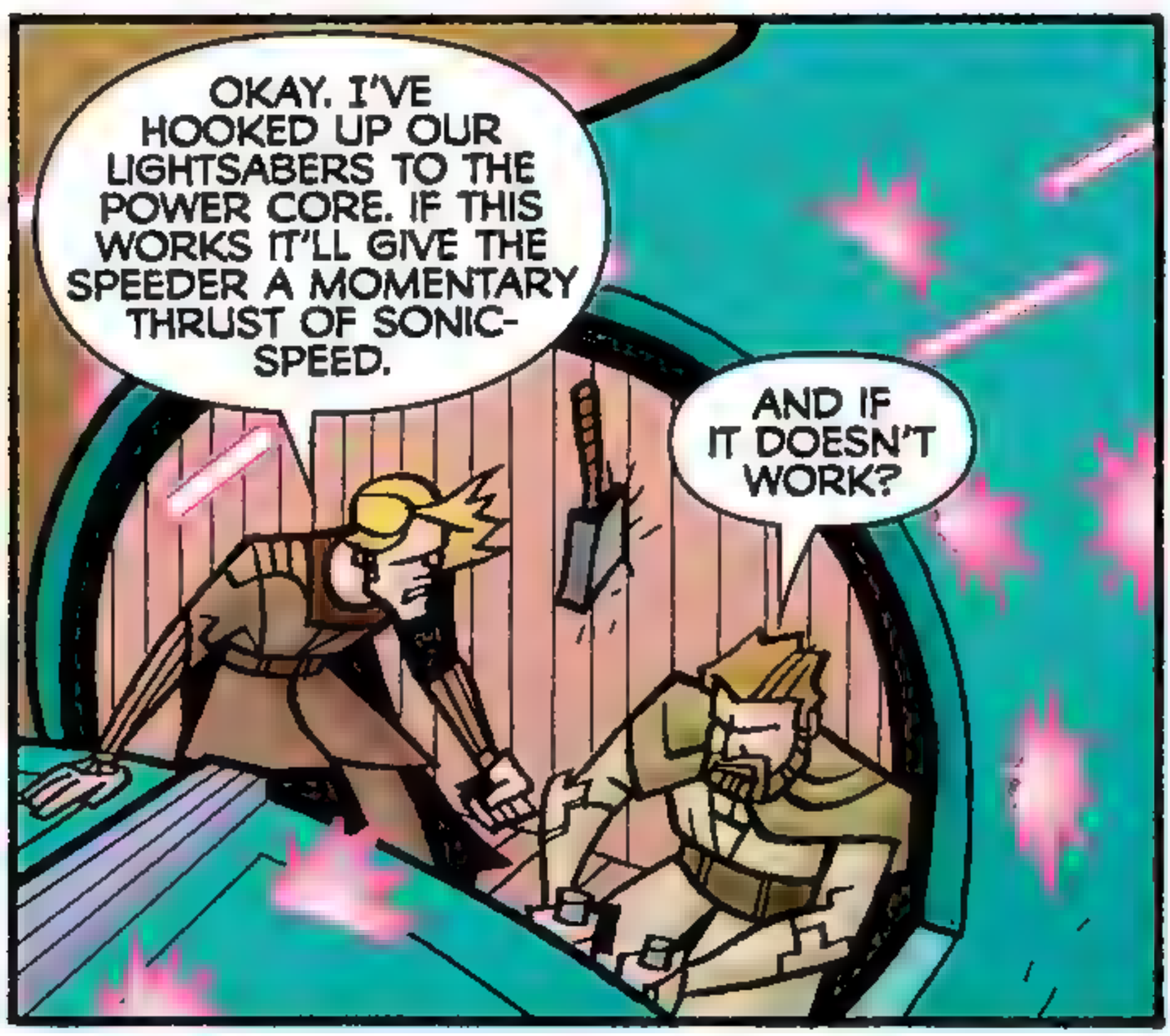

...OR MODIFICATIONS THAT MIGHT HELP...

...NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO TRY THEM!
THERE'S ONE LAST THING... BUT IT'S RISKY, MASTER.

AS OPPOSED TO WHAT?!

I'LL NEED YOU TO PILOT WHILE I TAKE BOTH OF OUR LIGHTSABERS...

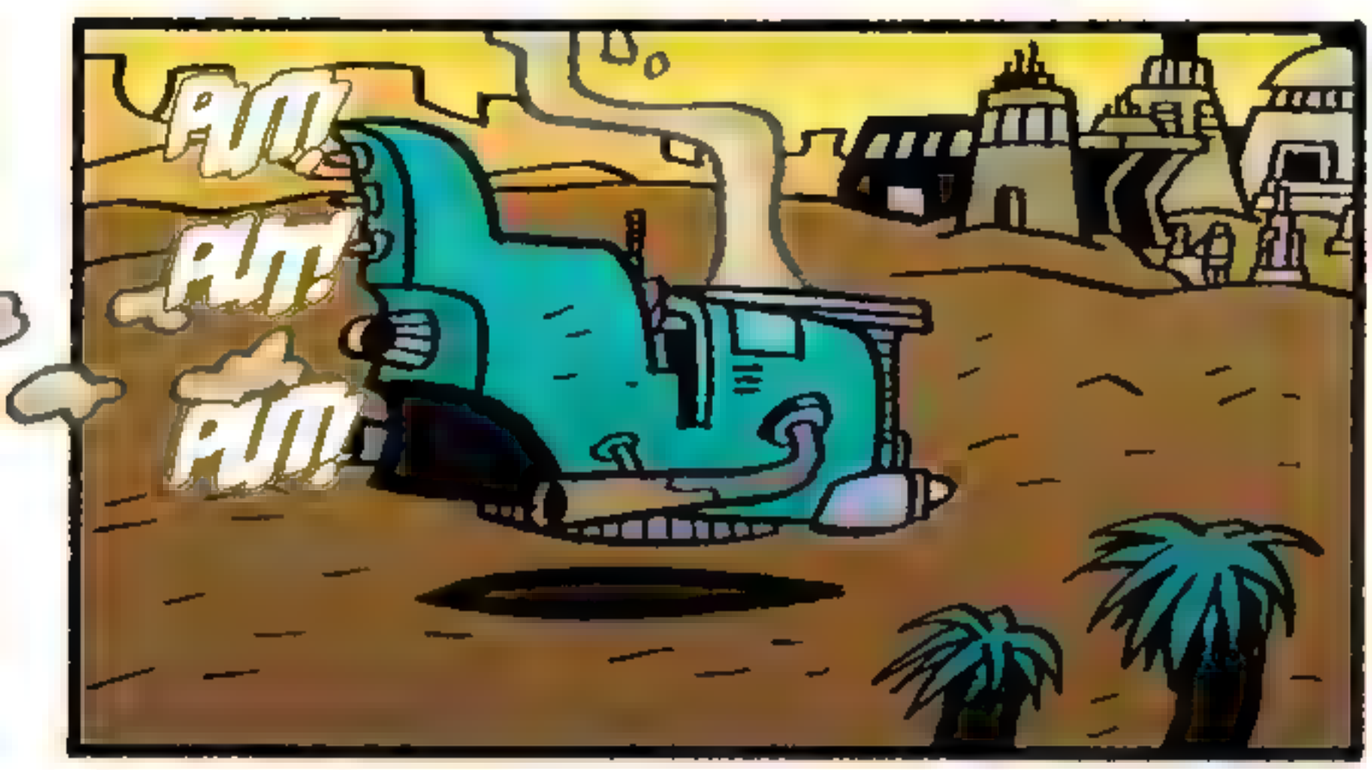



OKAY. I'VE HOOKED UP OUR LIGHTSABERS TO THE POWER CORE. IF THIS WORKS IT'LL GIVE THE SPEEDER A MOMENTARY THRUST OF SONIC-SPEED.
AND IF IT DOESN'T WORK?

WE'LL BE VAPORIZED INTO SPACE DUST INSTANTANEOUSLY.
I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE GOING TO SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

HA-HA-HA. END OF THE ROAD, JEDI...

WELL, HERE GOES...
CLICK!
KRAK-COOM!!
FWOOOSH!!
HEY, MOONEY. THUNDER ROAD JUST SOUNDED LIKE THUNDER! HAR-HAR!
YEP.
SHUT UP, YOU TWO...



...AH, A *VXL*. MANY YEARS HAS IT BEEN SINCE I LAID EYES UPON ONE IN SUCH GOOD CONDITION.

SEE, MASTER OBI-WAN, ONCE A CLASSIC *ALWAYS* A CLASSIC.

-SIGH-

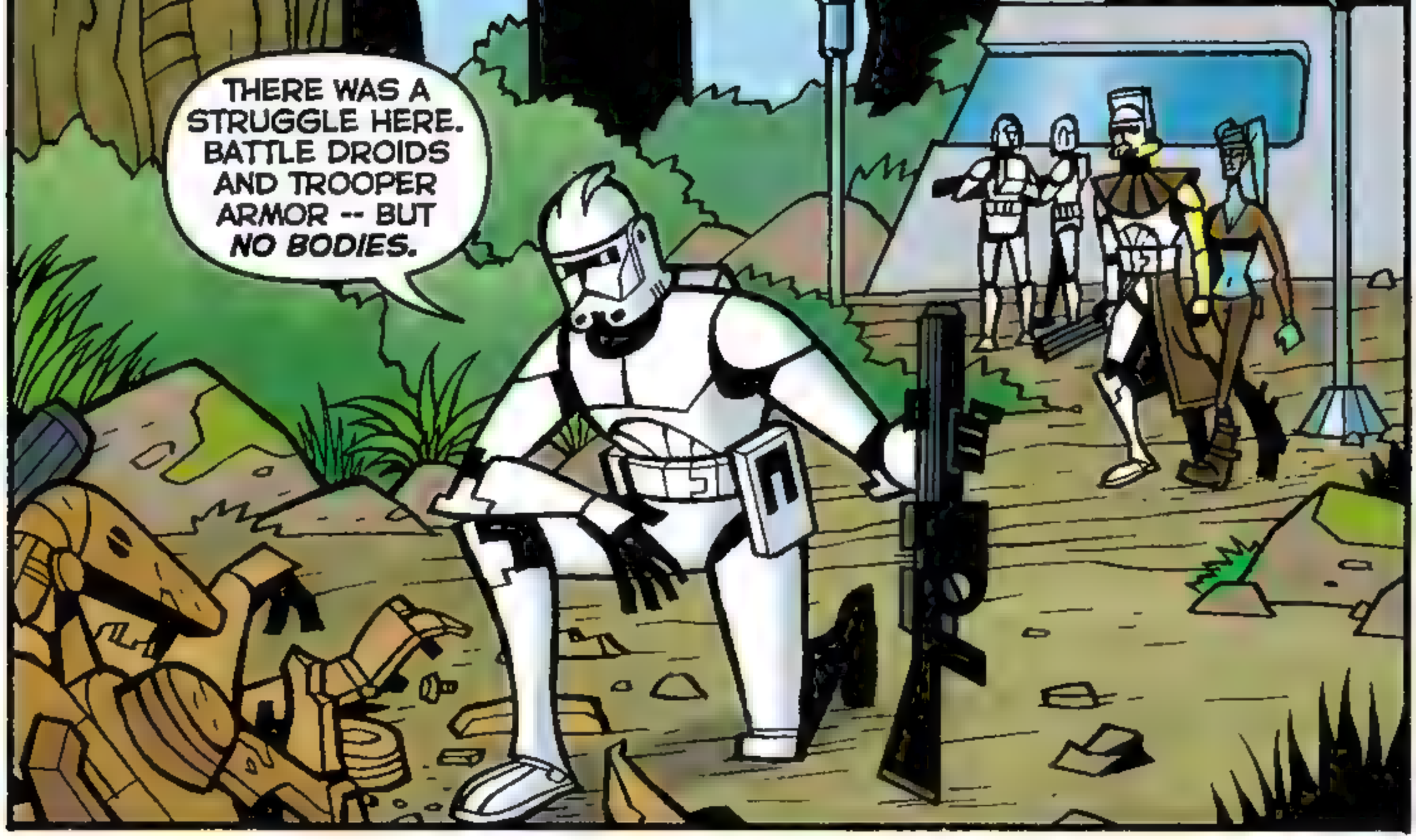
THE END

Aayla Secura in

WHAT GOES UP...

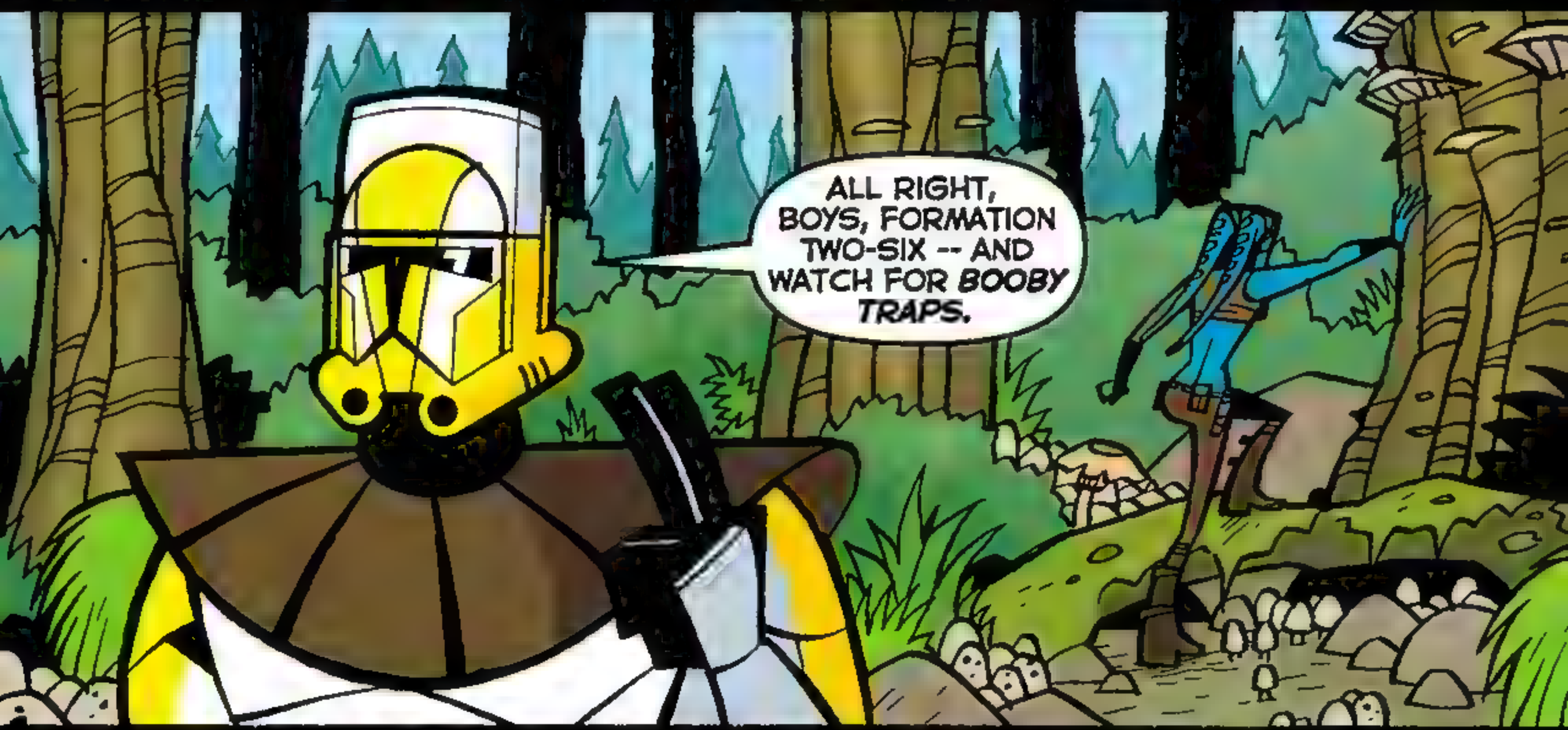
A CLONE WARS ADVENTURE

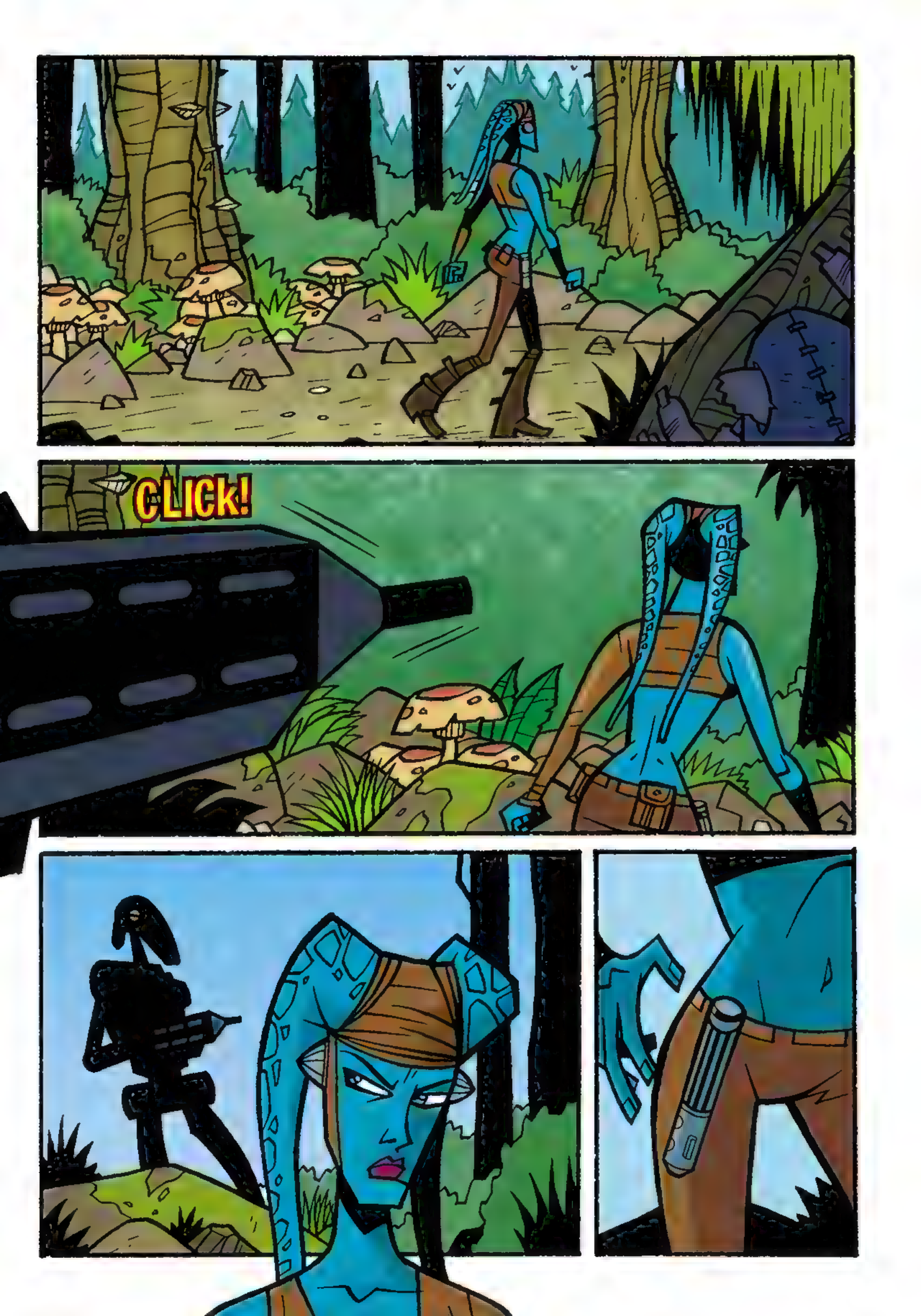
script and art The Fillbach Brothers colors Lee Evandon

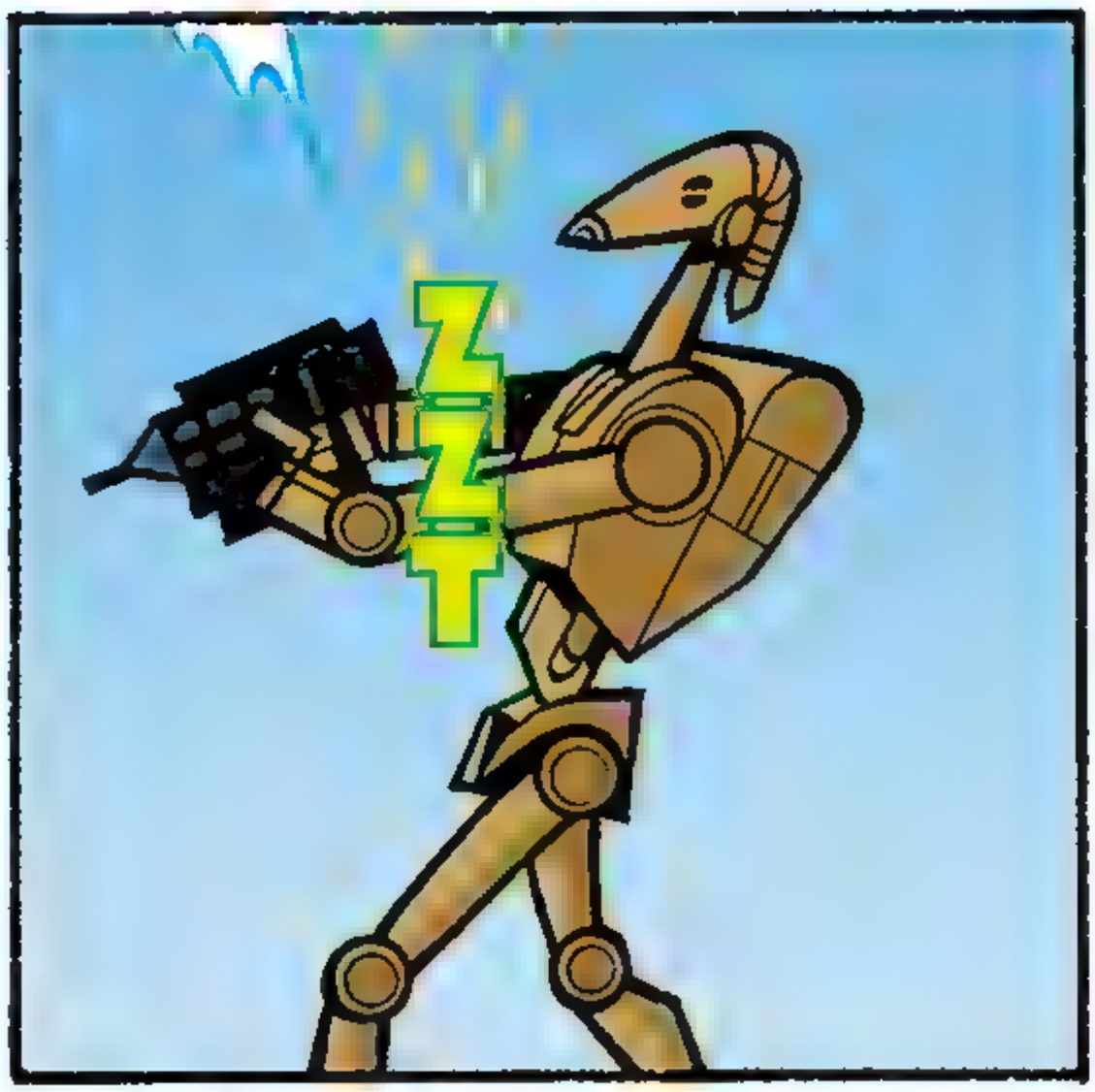

THERE WAS A STRUGGLE HERE. BATTLE DROIDS AND TROOPER ARMOR -- BUT *NO BODIES.*

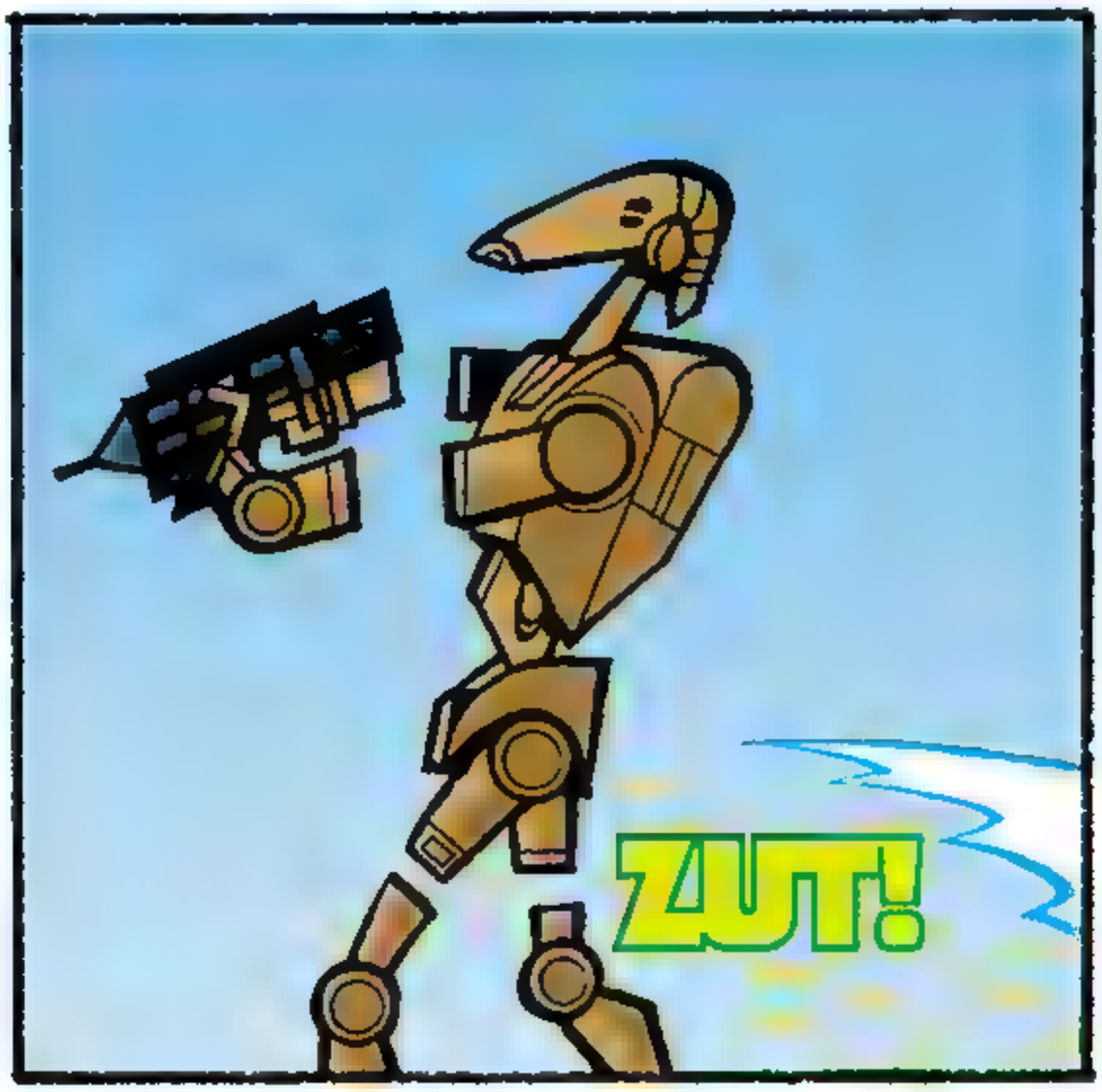
WHAT *HAPPENED* HERE?

COMMANDER BLY -- FORTIFY THIS POSITION. I'LL SCOUT AROUND THE PERIMETER.
YES, GENERAL.


ALL RIGHT, BOYS, FORMATION TWO-SIX -- AND WATCH FOR BOOBY TRAPS.

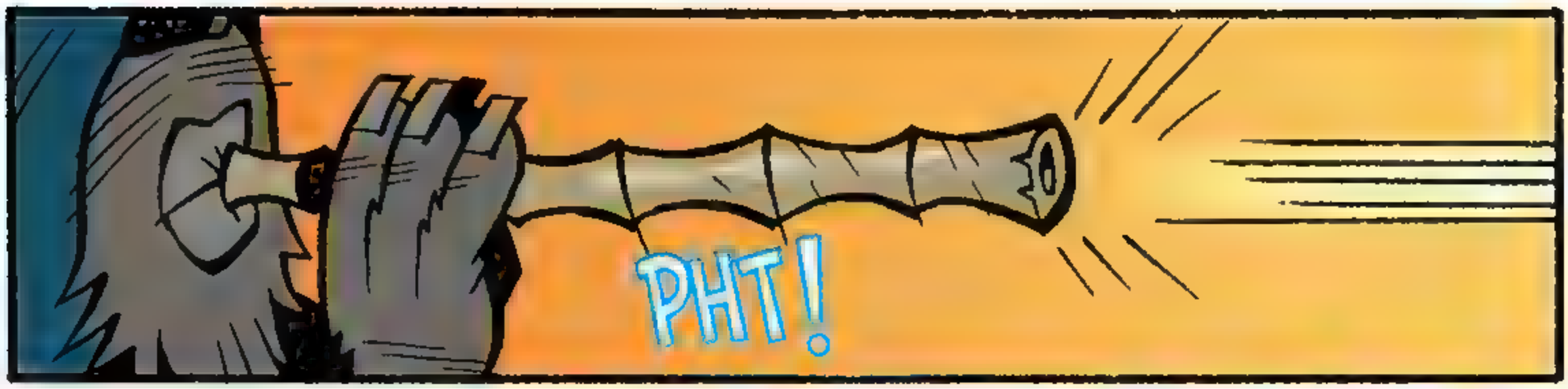

CLICK!

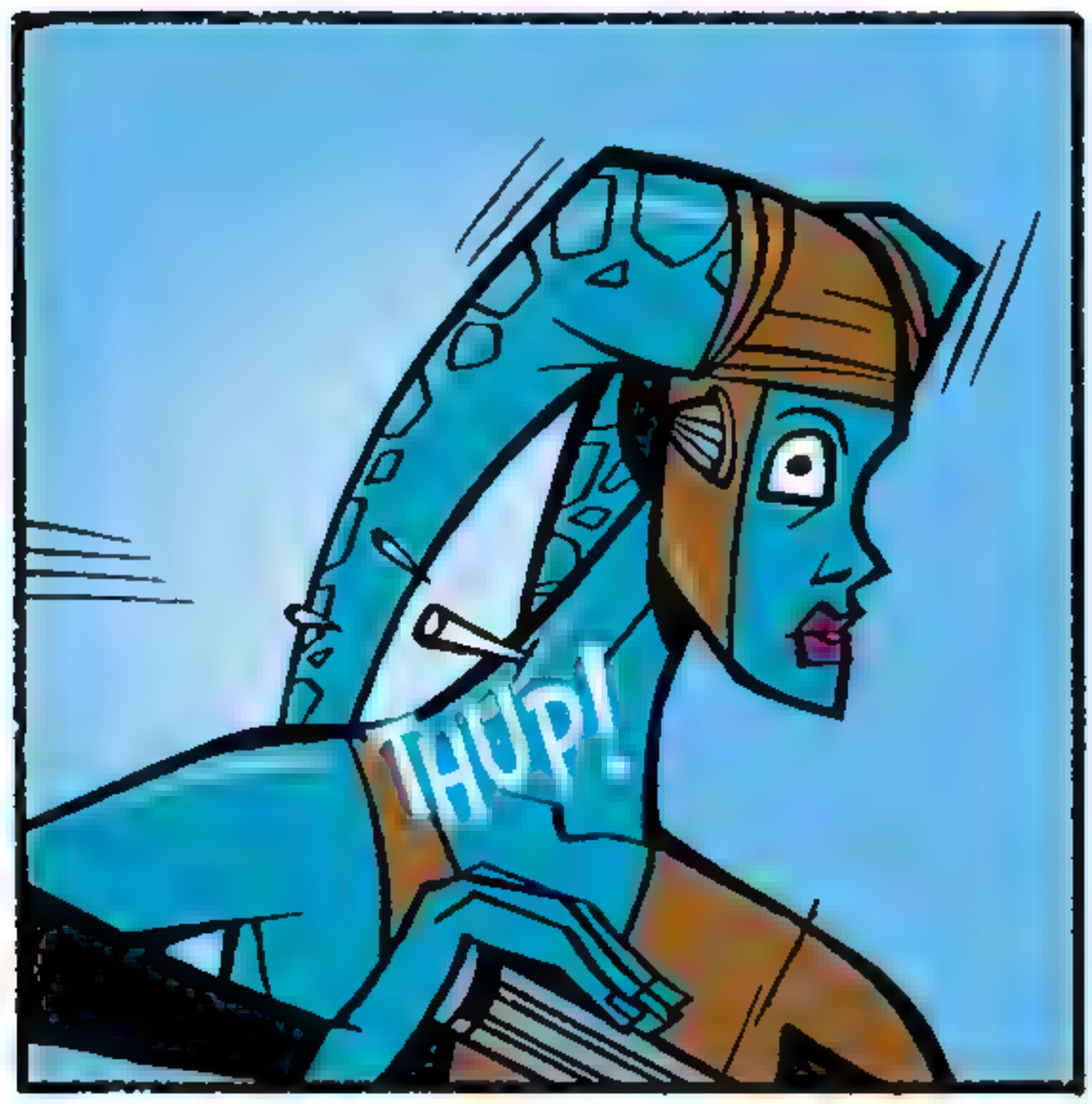




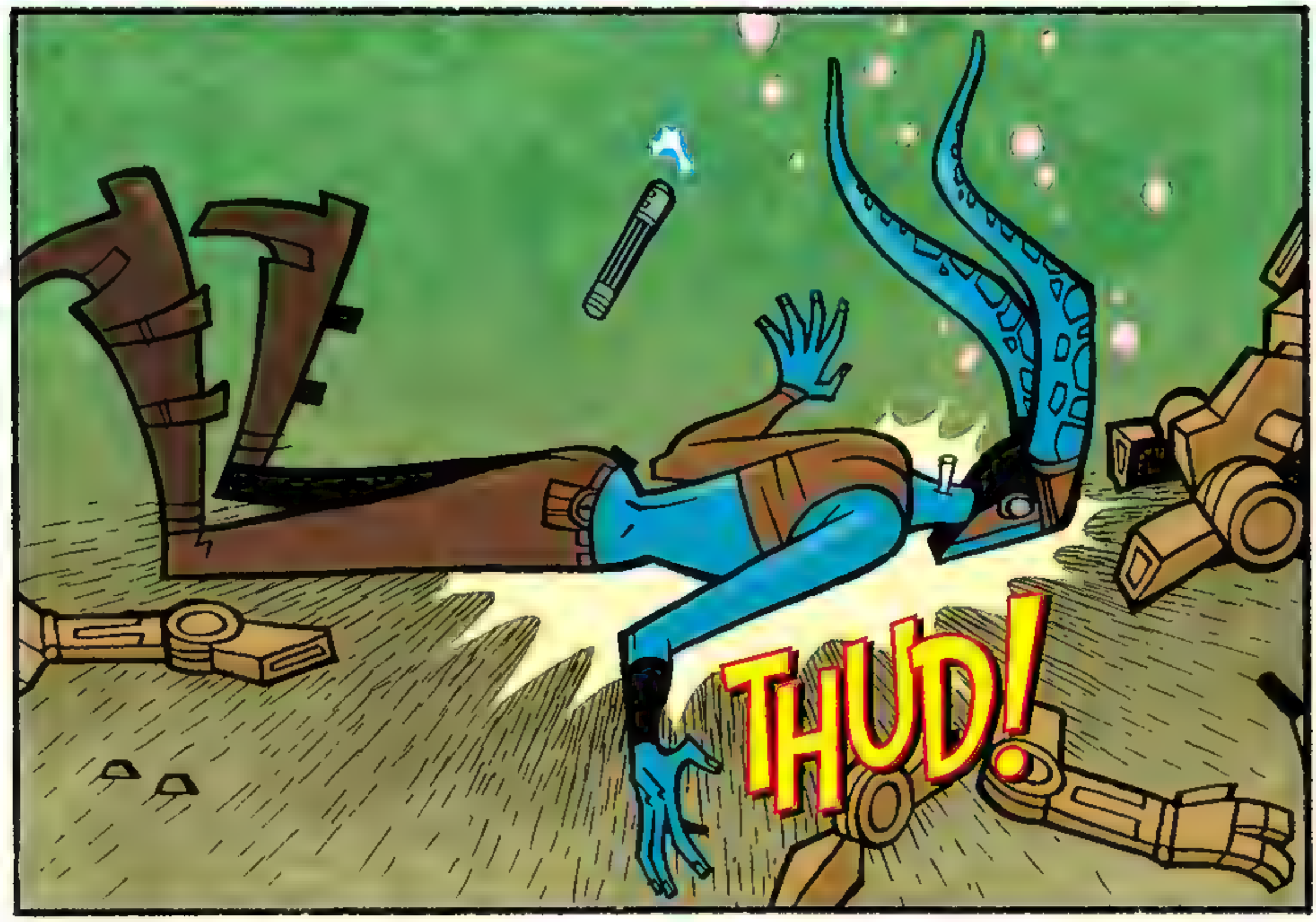
WHAT HAPPENED HERE, DROID?!

UH ... I CAN EXPLAIN!


PHT!


THUP!

UH...


THUD!

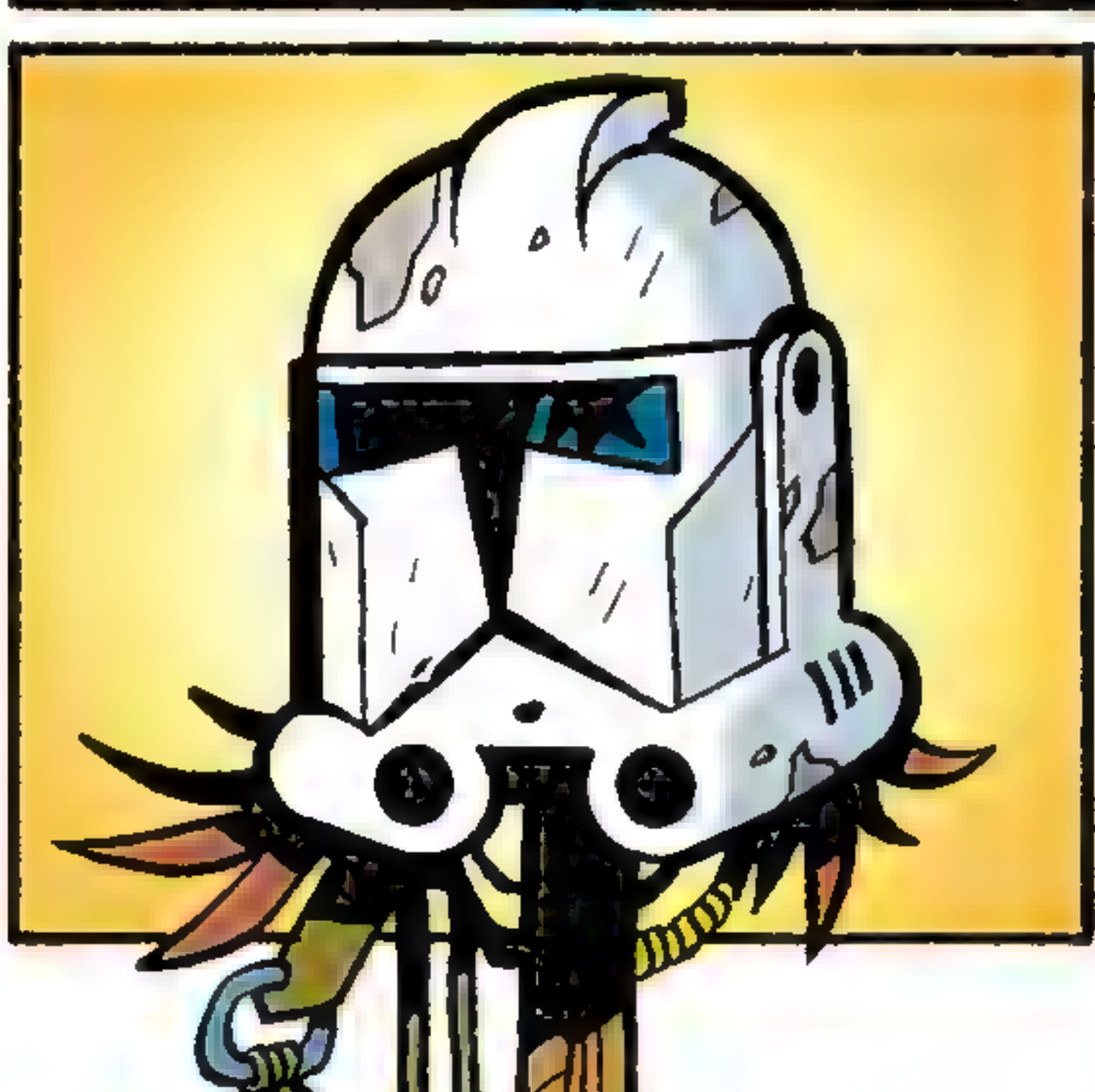
UH...

?!!

YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE, JEDI?
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT DO THEY WANT?
HEY, I'M NOT YOUR PERSONAL PROTOCOL DROID ... BUT I THINK THEY ARE GOING TO EAT YOU.
I HOPE THEY DO!
BE QUIET, DROID!

STOP THAT!

UUAKU LETCH-KO KUEM!



WHERE DID YOU GET THAT? DID YOU ATTACK MY TROOPS?!

LOKTOK!

I *WOULD* HAVE TOLD YOU WHAT HAPPENED ... BUT I WAS *TOLD* TO BE QUIET.

JUST TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON, DROID!

A *GIANT BEAST* ATTACKED. IT TOOK YOUR TROOPERS AND DESTROYED *MY* DROIDS.

BLASTERS WERE OF NO USE.

A BEAST?

THEY CALL IT *THE BEAST IN THE MOUTH OF THE MOUNTAIN.*

ALSO, THEY BELIEVE YOU ARE A *FOREST SPIRIT...*

...AND BECAUSE THEY CAPTURED YOU, YOU MUST NOW HELP THEM TO *DESTROY* THE BEAST.

I THOUGHT YOU SAID THEY WANTED TO EAT ME.

WISHFUL THINKING.

GREAT -- A BATTLE DROID WITH A SENSE OF HUMOR.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

GO AWAY -- DON'T TOUCH ME, JEDI!

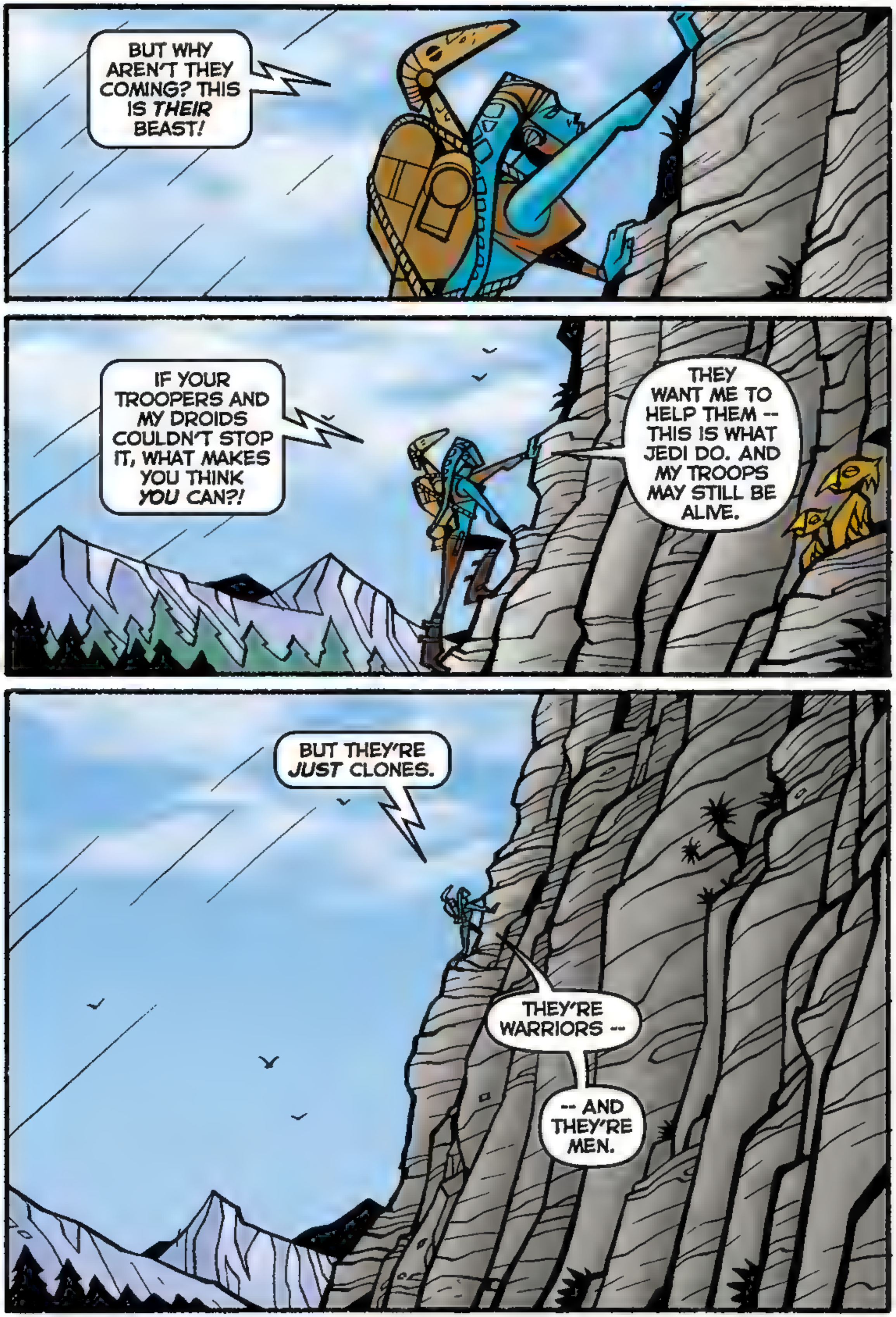
I ALWAYS HATED JEDI...

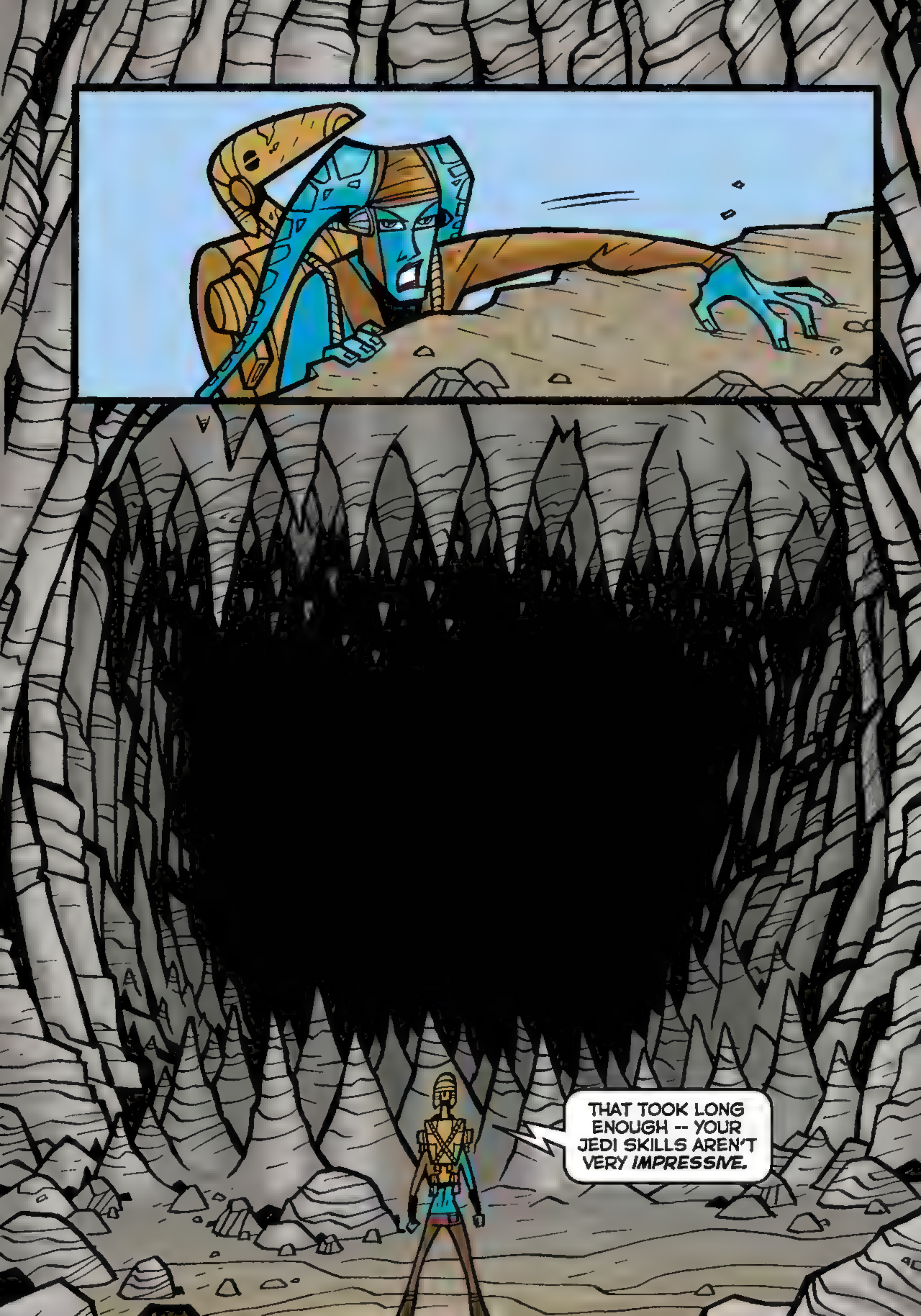
UUK-TU LOK!

UP THE CLIFF.
YEAH, I KINDA FIGURED THAT.

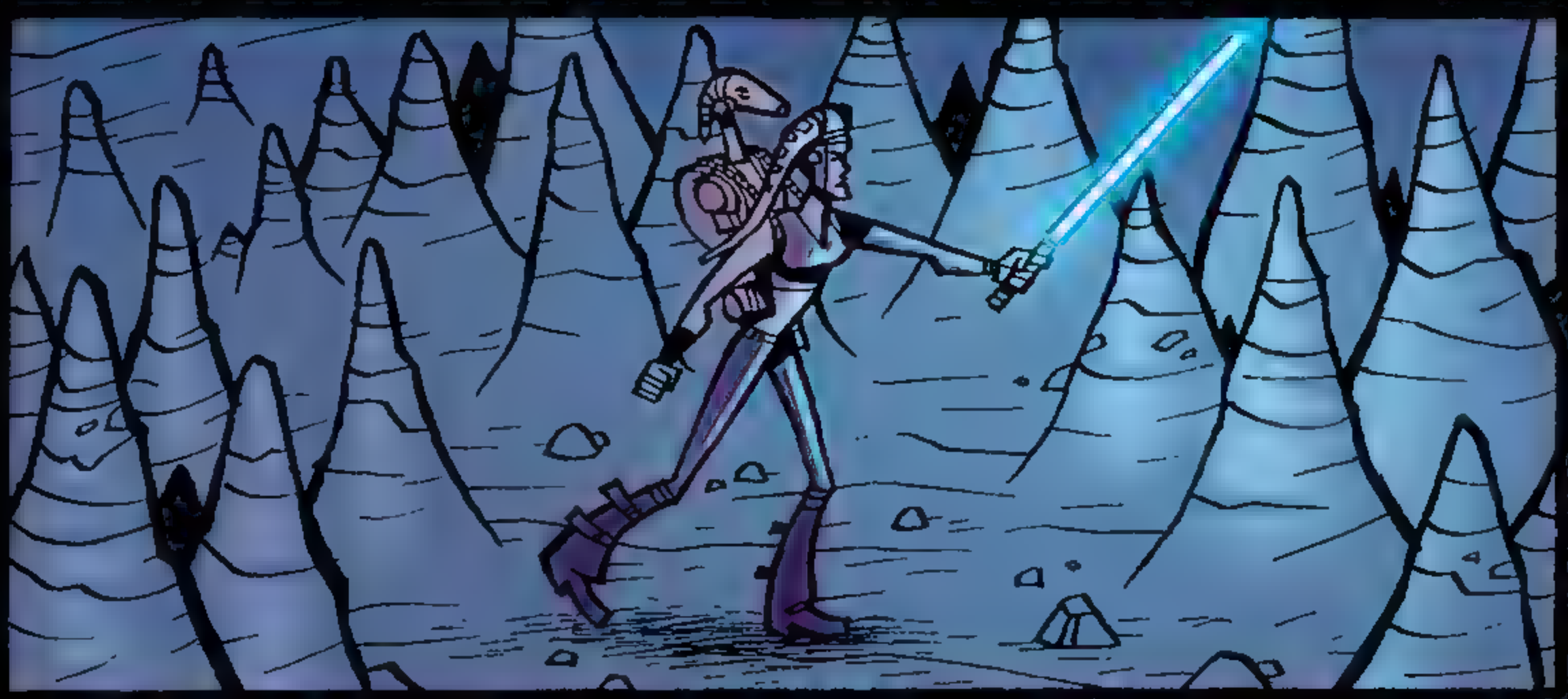
GOOD LUCK.
OH NO -- YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

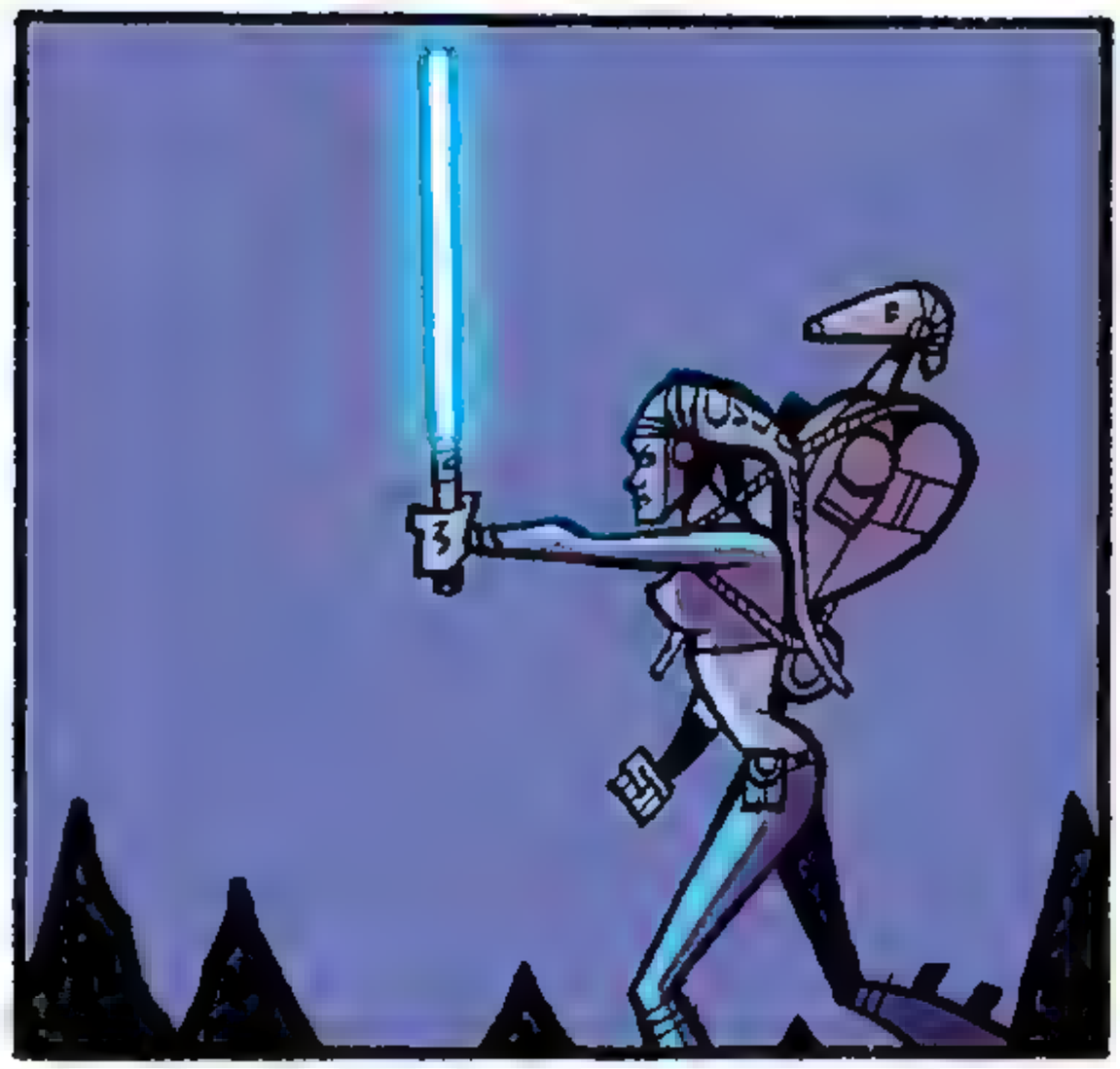
WHAT?! WHY?!
IF YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO MY CLONE TROOPERS, I'M NOT LETTING YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT.


BUT WHY AREN'T THEY COMING? THIS IS THEIR BEAST!
IF YOUR TROOPERS AND MY DROIDS COULDN'T STOP IT, WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN?!
THEY WANT ME TO HELP THEM -- THIS IS WHAT JEDI DO. AND MY TROOPS MAY STILL BE ALIVE.
BUT THEY'RE JUST CLONES.
THEY'RE WARRIORS --
-- AND THEY'RE MEN.

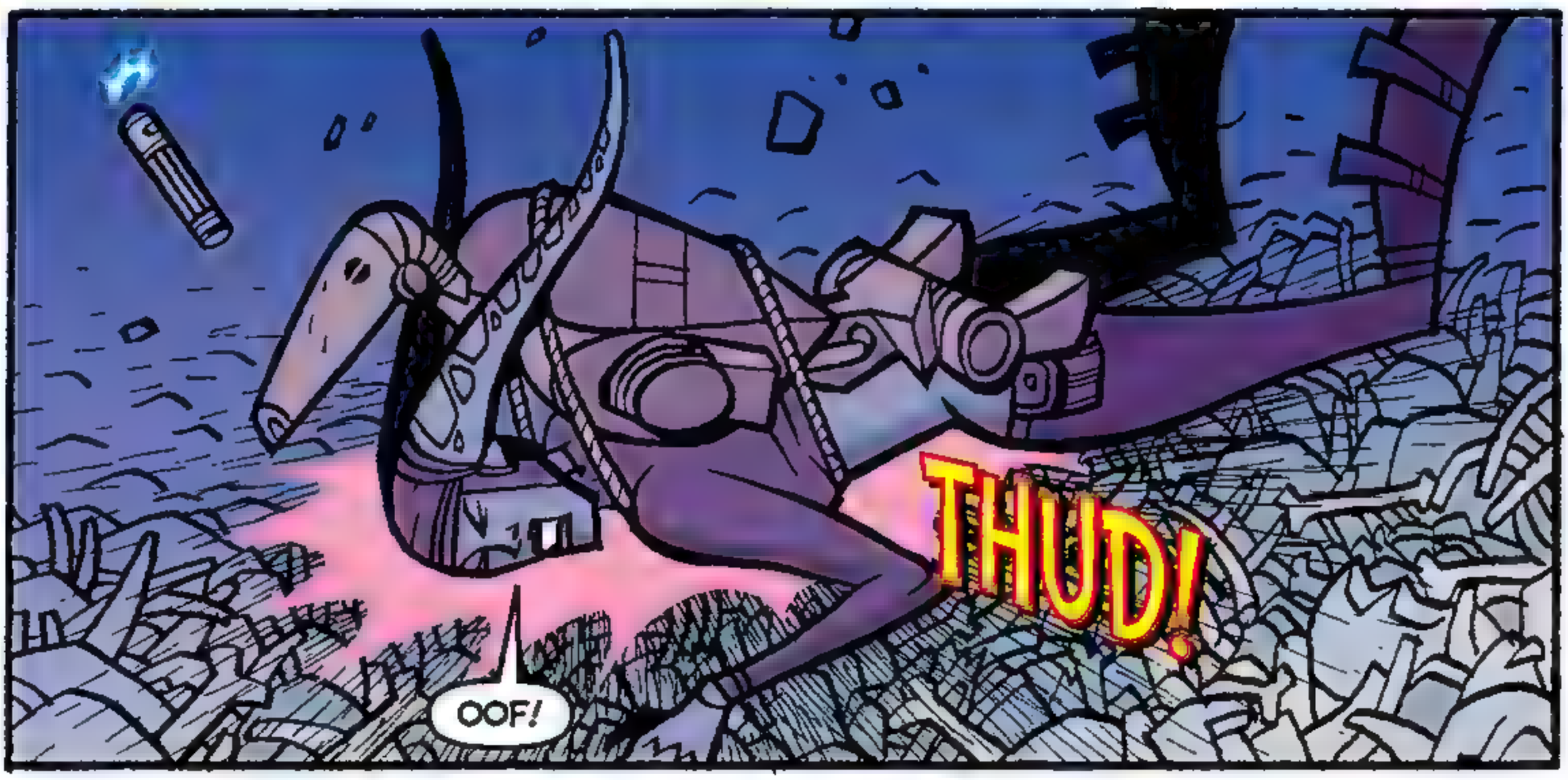

THAT TOOK LONG ENOUGH -- YOUR JEDI SKILLS AREN'T VERY *IMPRESSIVE.*

VMMM!





CRIK!

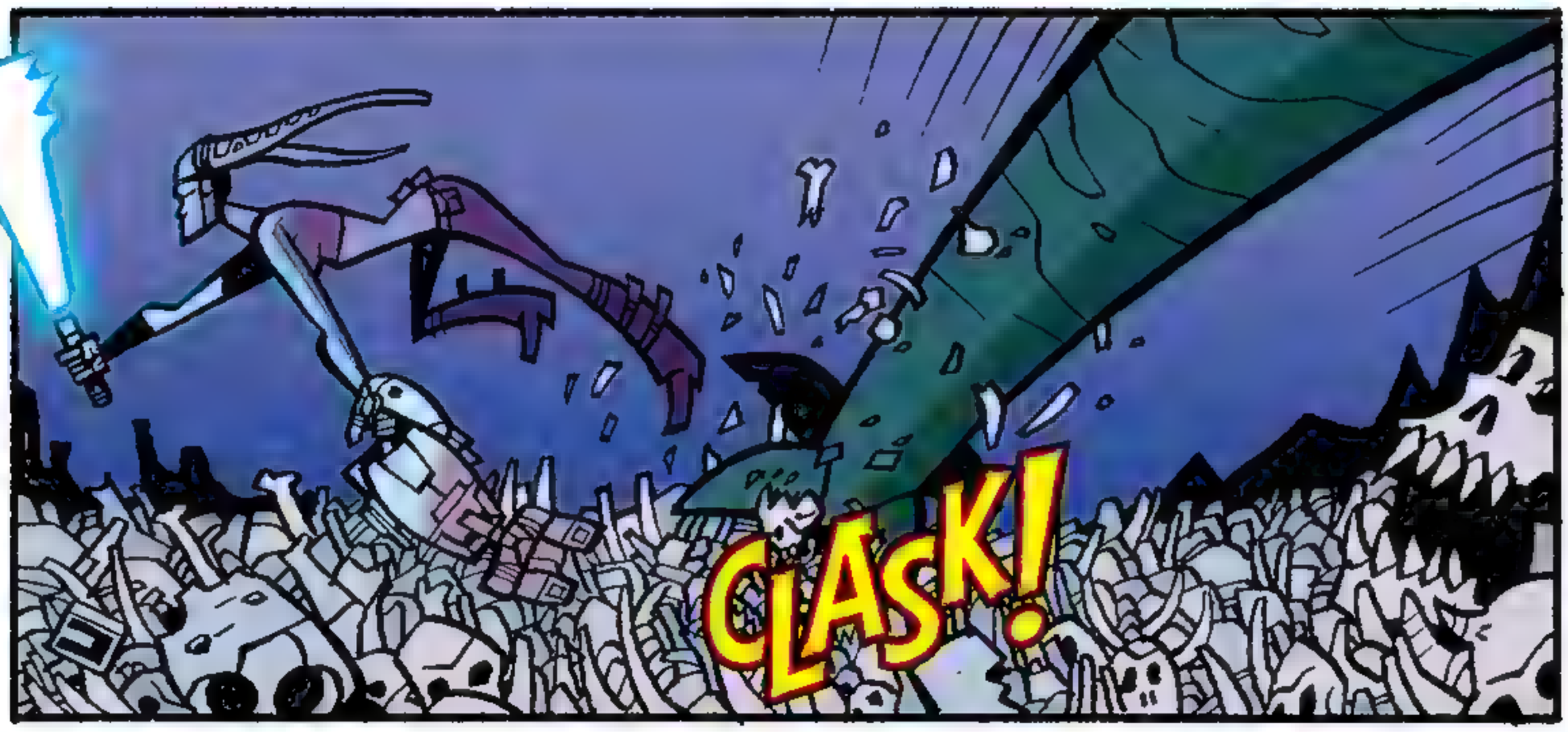

THUD!
OOF!

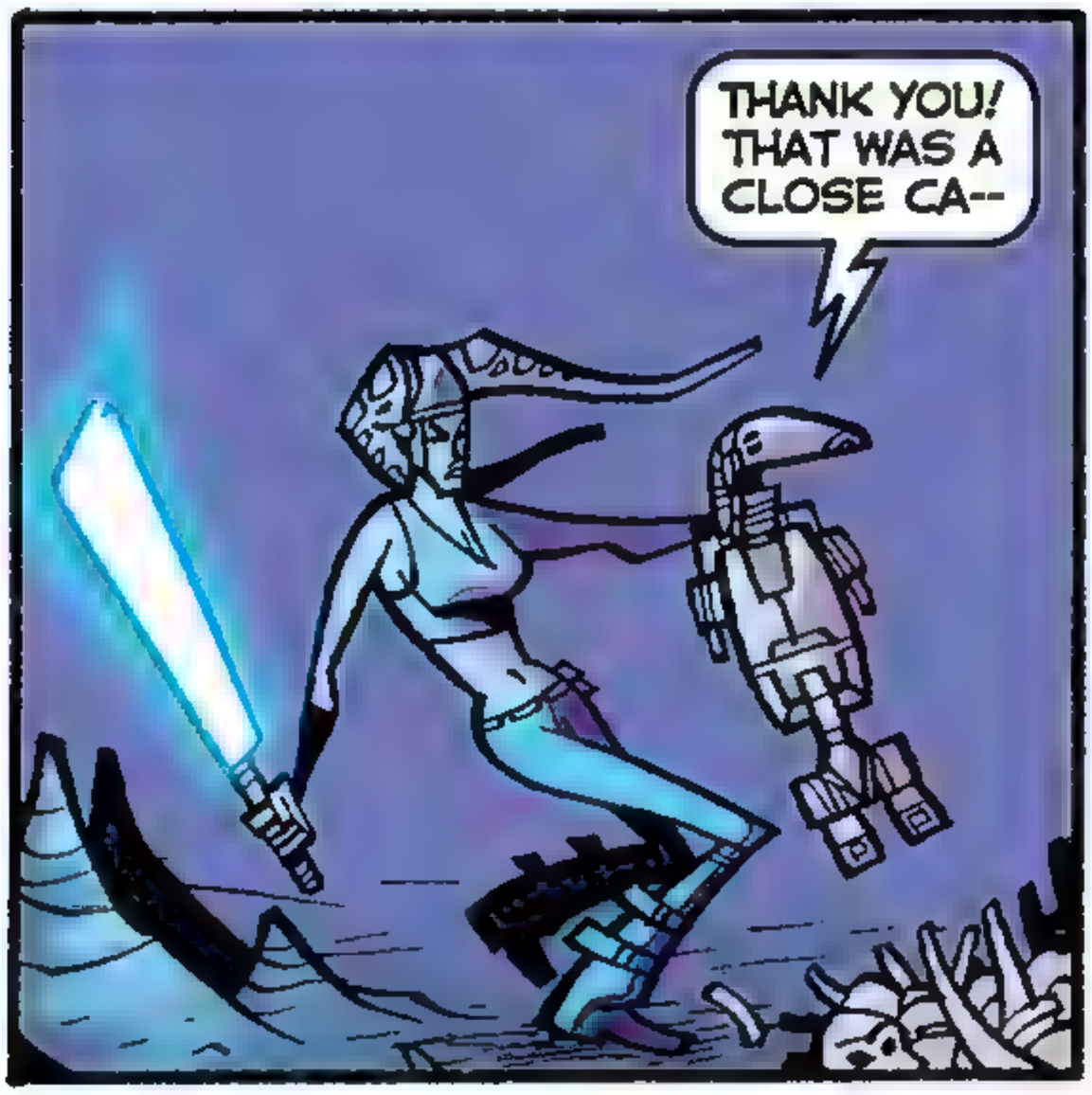
DO YOU HAVE *ANY* JEDI SKILLS WHATSOEVER?
...
WELL, AT LEAST NOW WE KNOW WHAT BECAME OF YOUR TROOPERS...

TICH - TIK - CHIK!

CLIK - CHIT - DIDU - CHIT - KT!
CAN WE PLEASE LEAVE NOW?!

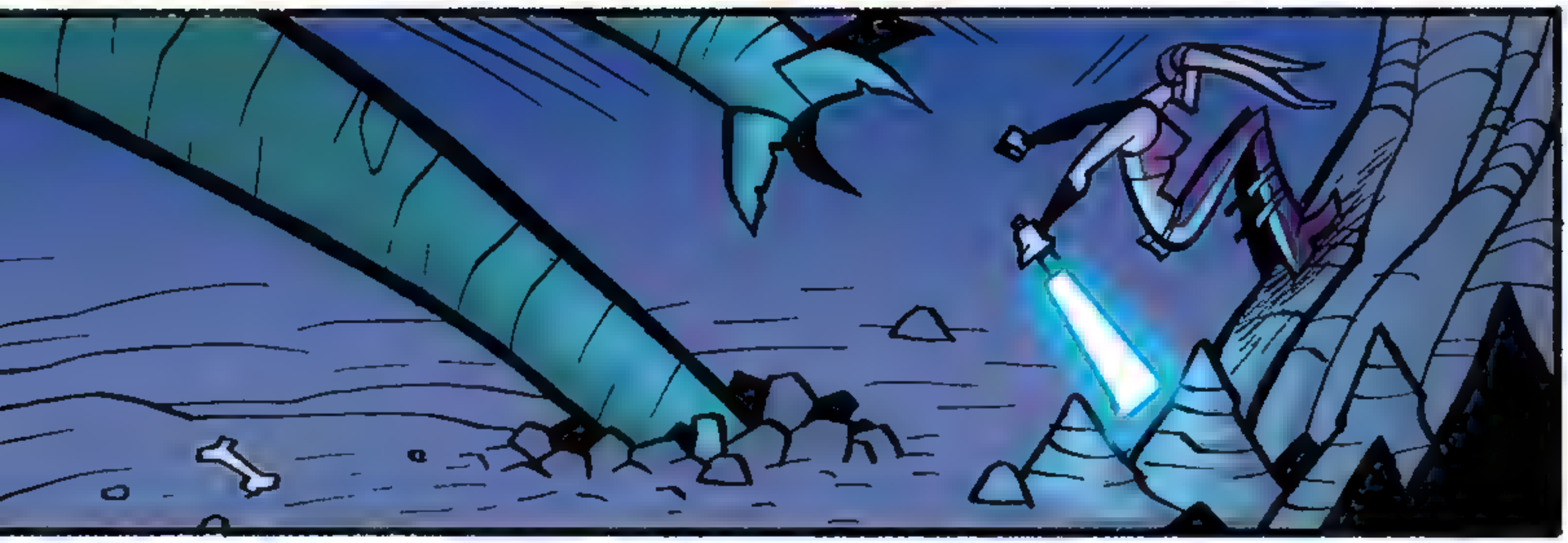
CHIK - TIK - CLIK!

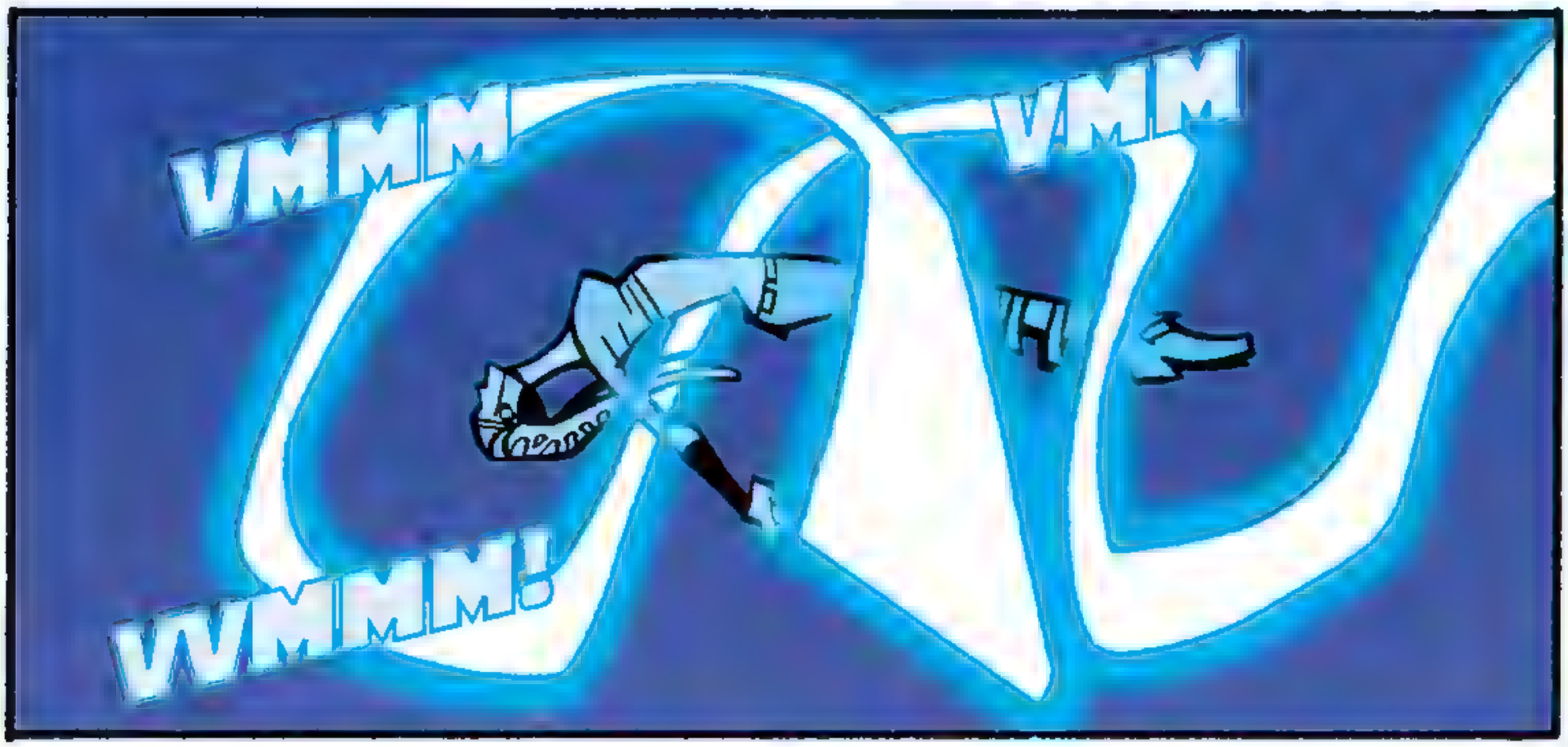

CLASK!

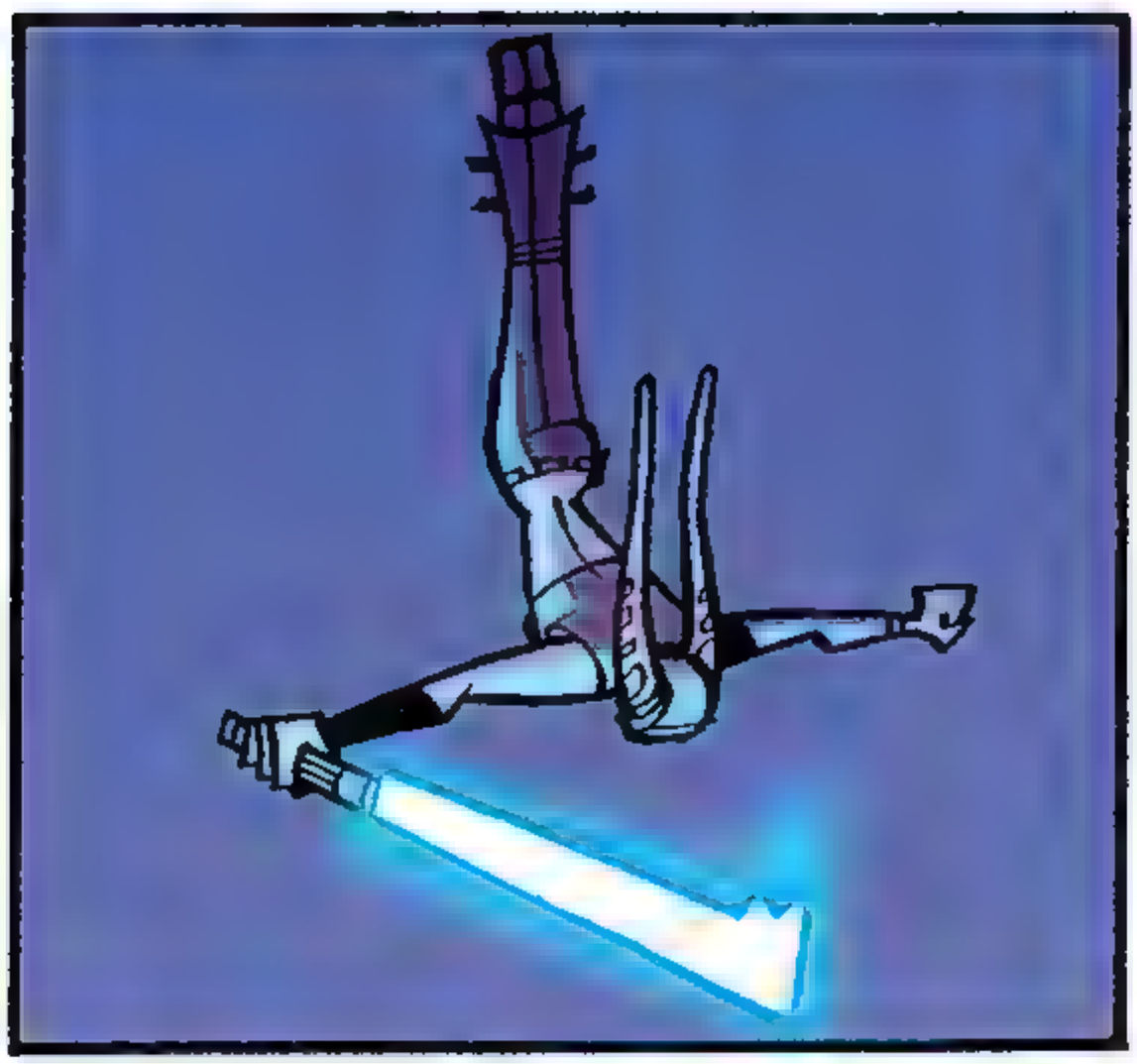

THANK YOU! THAT WAS A CLOSE CA--

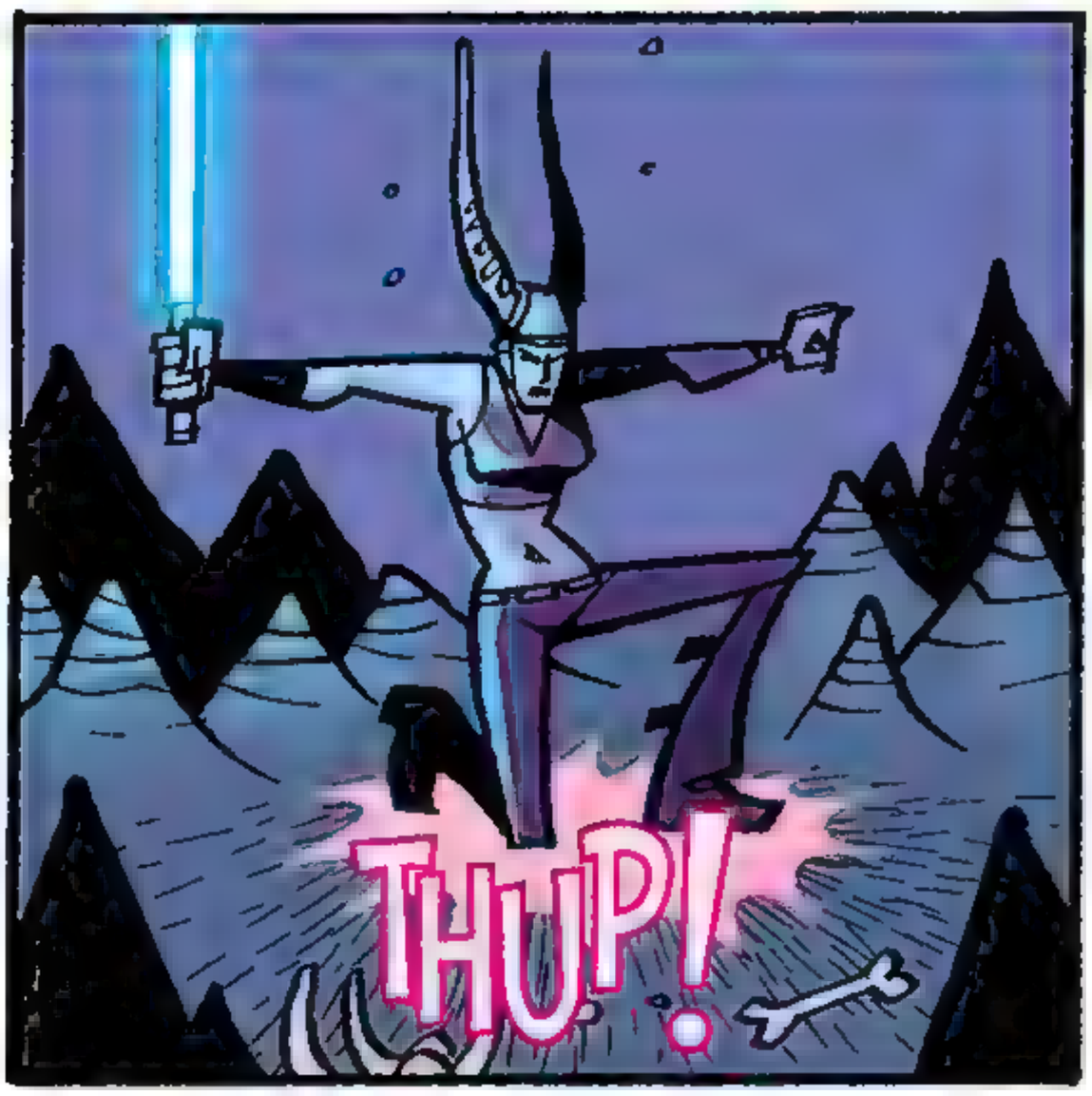
KISH!

VIZZT!

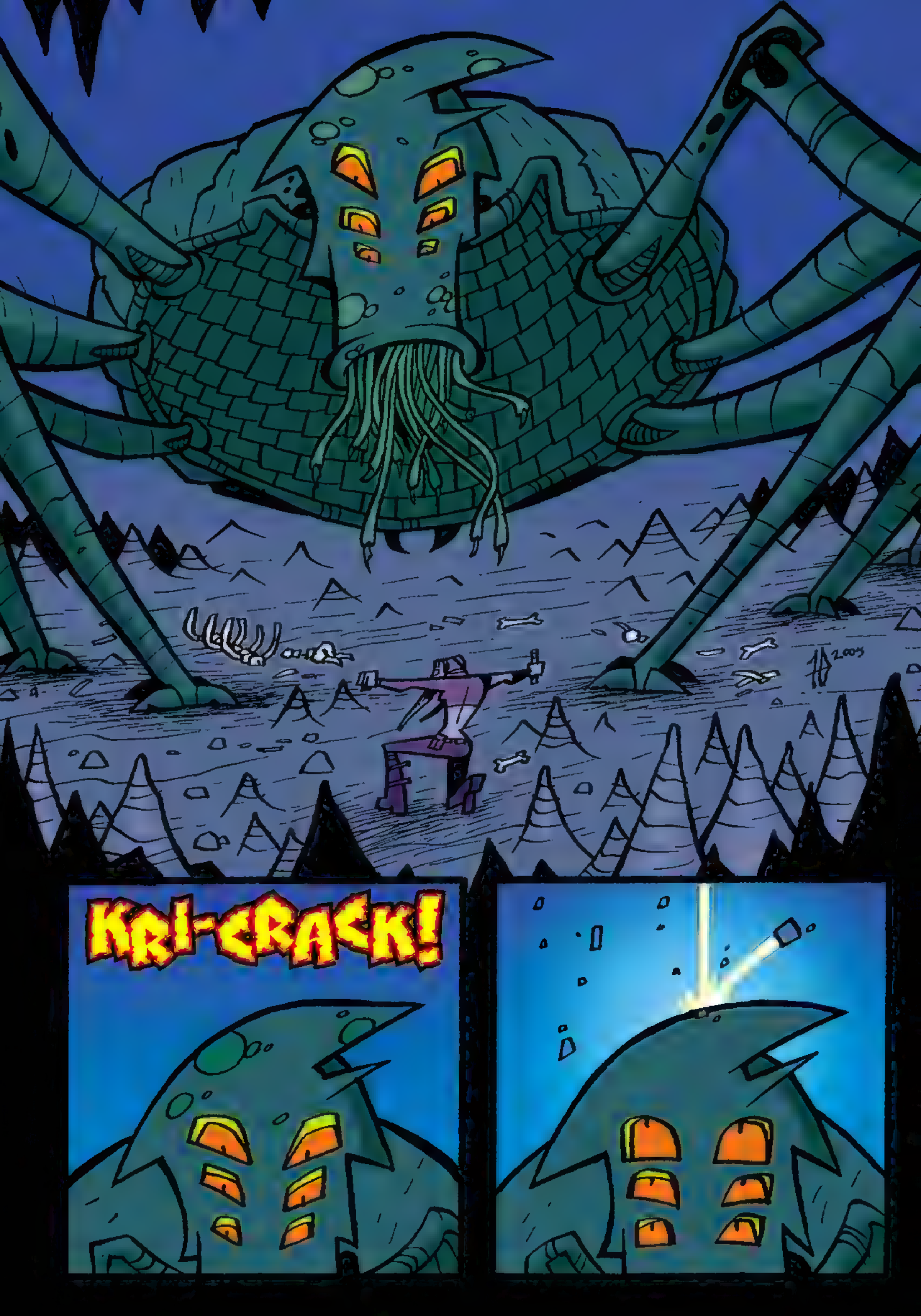
CLUMP!

CLOMP!

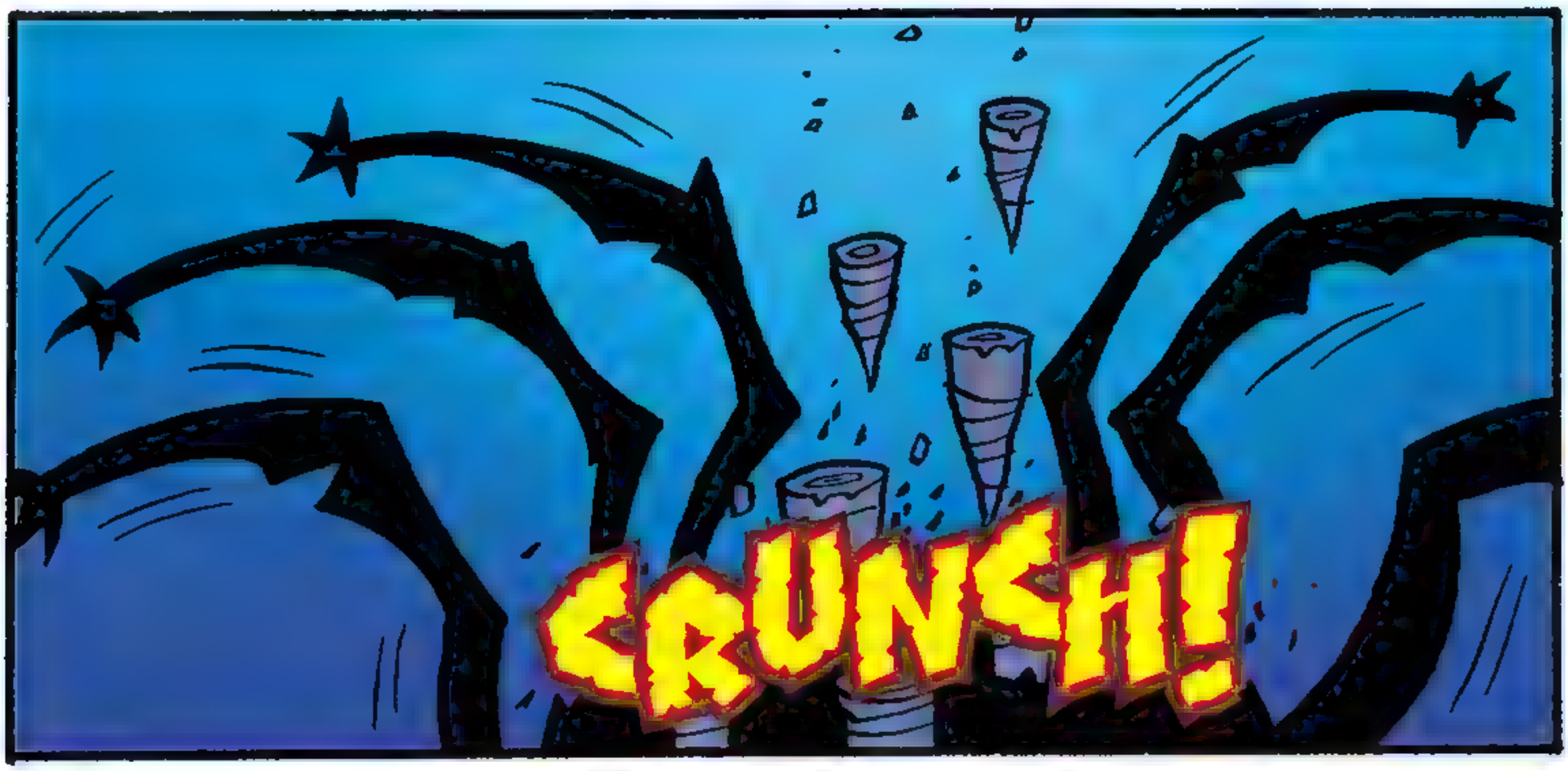

VMMM
VMM
WMMM!

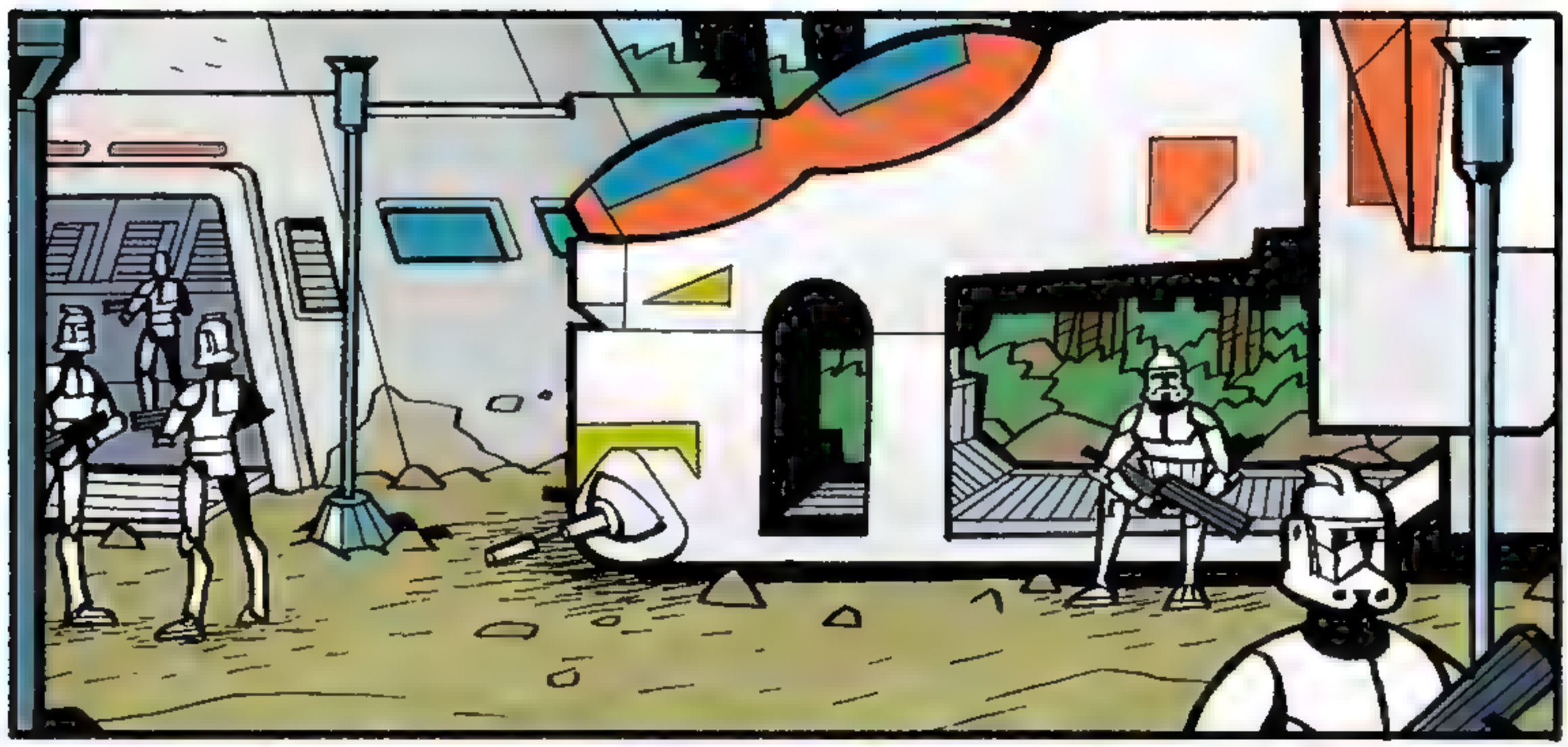


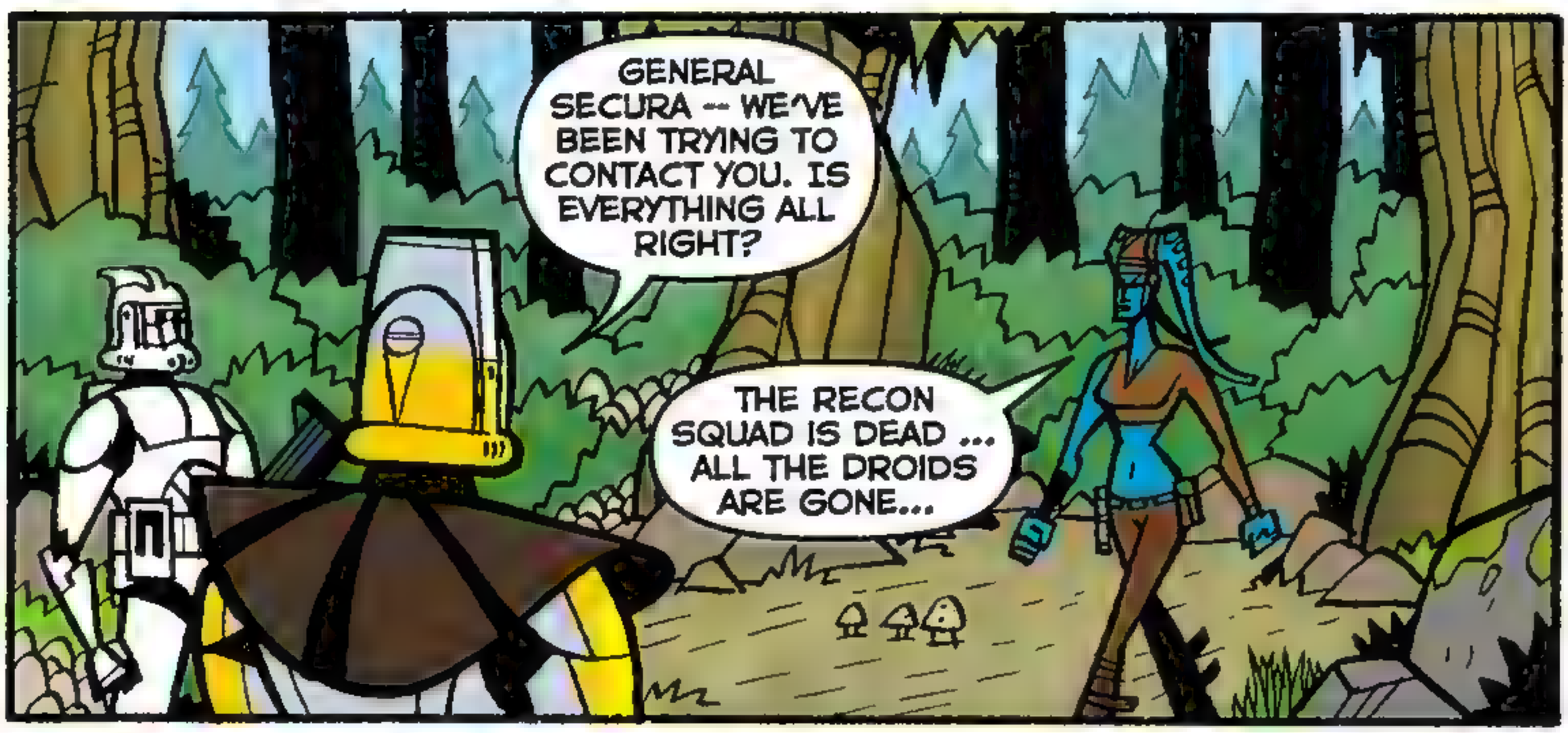

THUP!

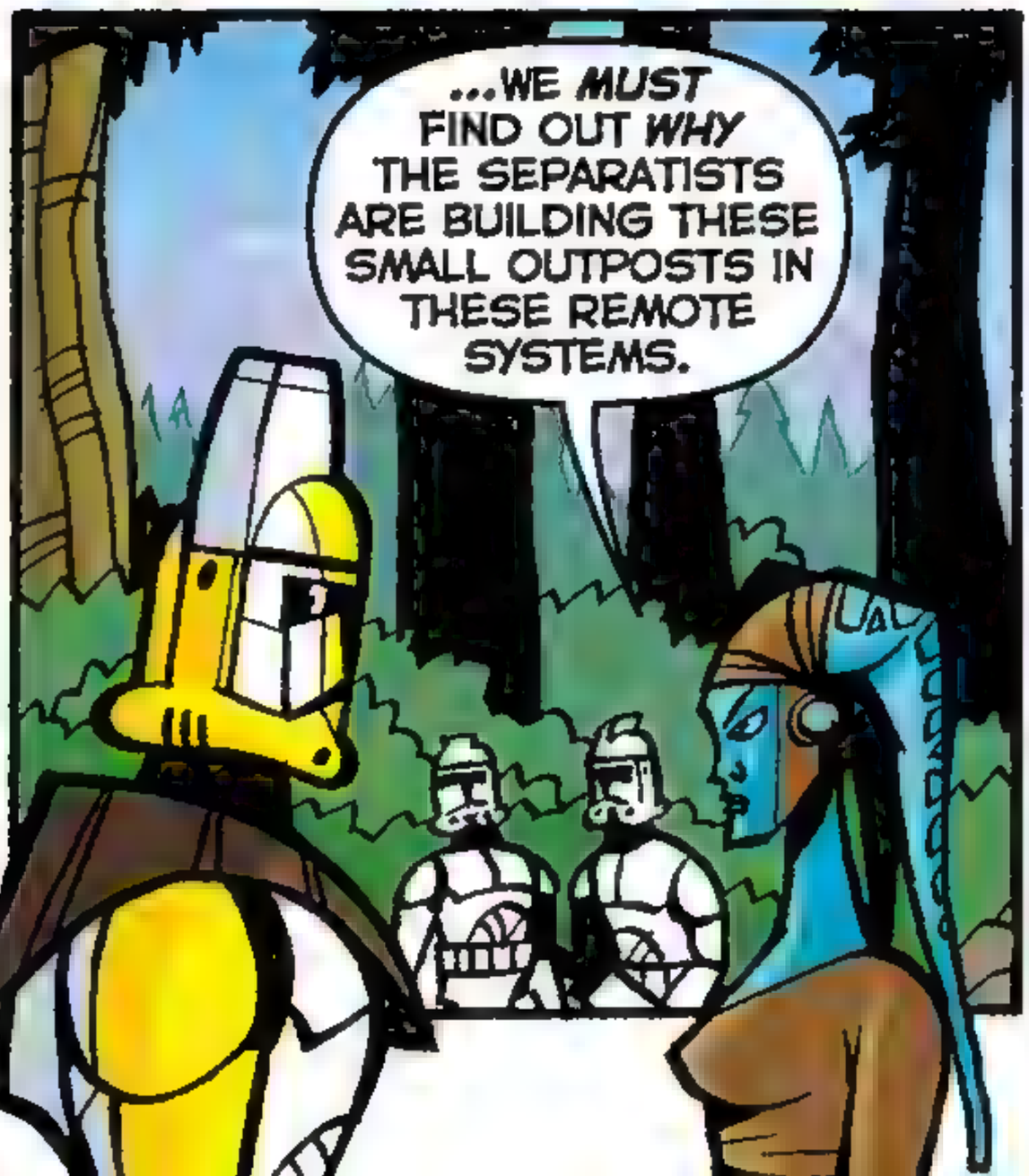
VIZT!


KRI-CRACK!


CRUNCH!




GENERAL SECURA -- WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO CONTACT YOU. IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?
THE RECON SQUAD IS DEAD ... ALL THE DROIDS ARE GONE...

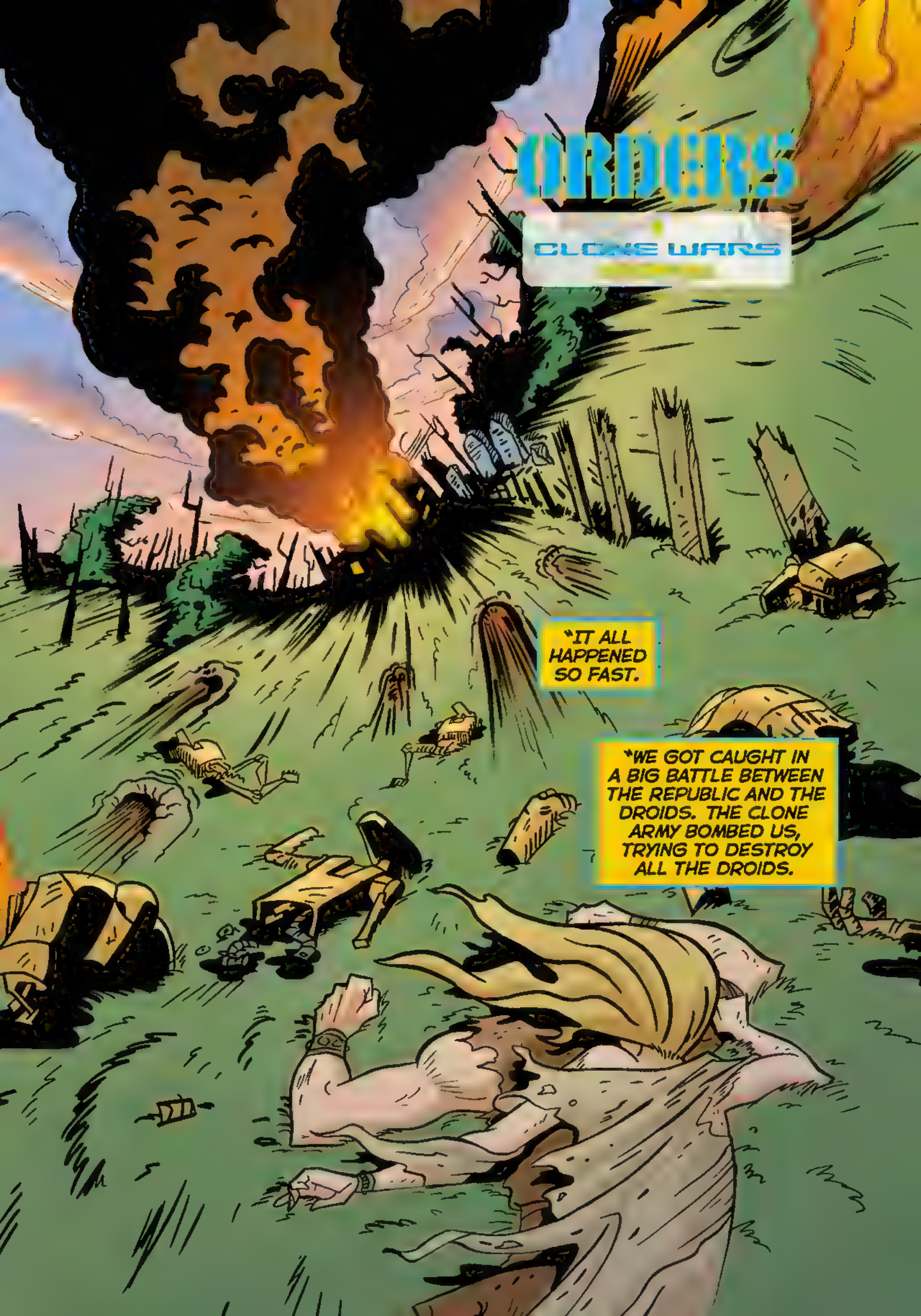

...WE *MUST* FIND OUT *WHY* THE SEPARATISTS ARE BUILDING THESE SMALL OUTPOSTS IN THESE REMOTE SYSTEMS.

I'LL DISCUSS THE MATTER WITH MASTER YODA ONCE WE'VE RETURNED FROM *FELUCIA.*

FOR NOW GATHER THE TROOPS TOGETHER...

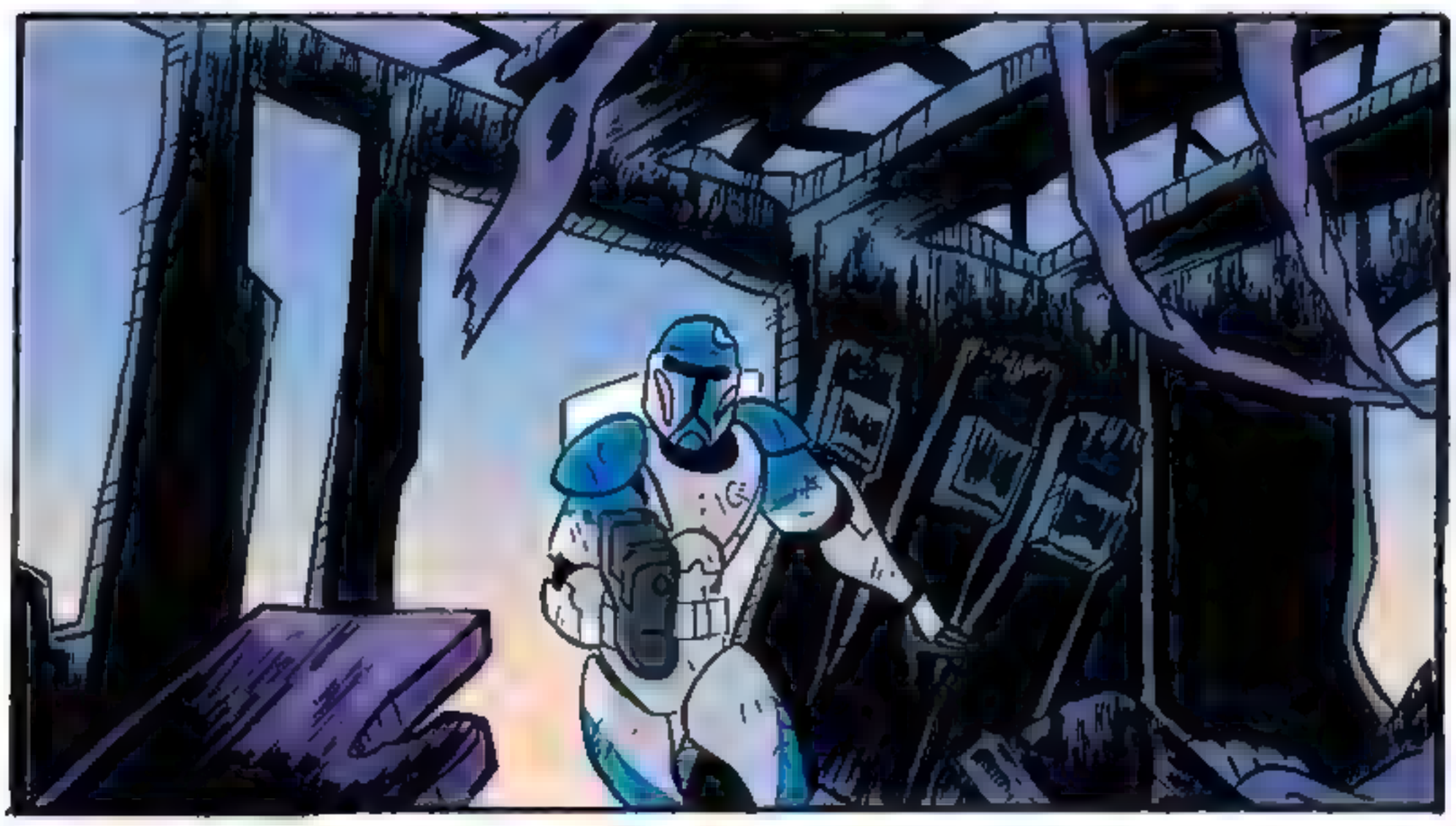
...WE DON'T HAVE ANY MORE TIME TO WASTE ON THE *ENDOR* SYSTEM.

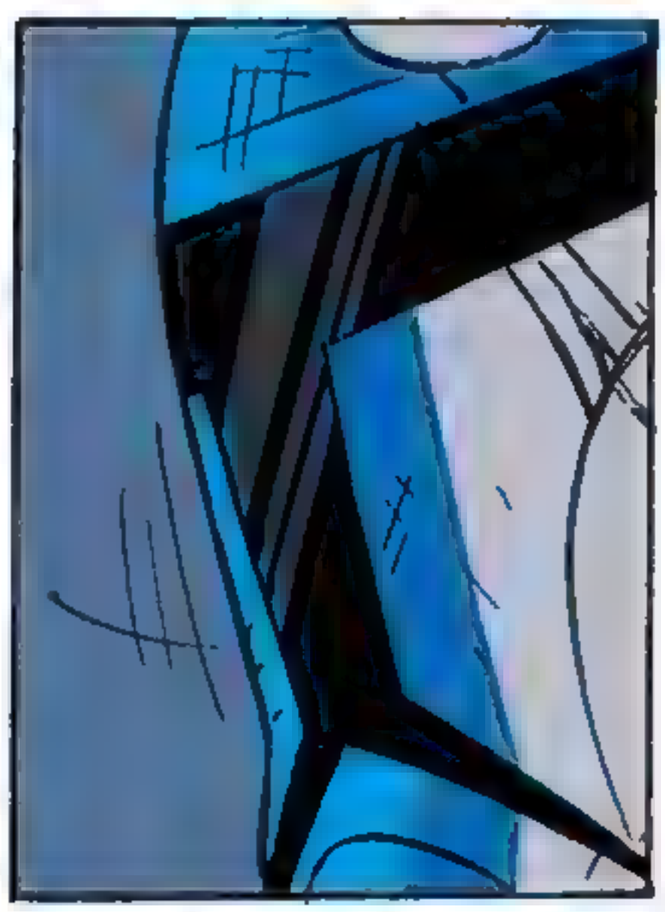
THE END


ORDERS
CLONE WARS
"IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST.
"WE GOT CAUGHT IN A BIG BATTLE BETWEEN THE REPUBLIC AND THE DROIDS. THE CLONE ARMY BOMBED US, TRYING TO DESTROY ALL THE DROIDS.

"MAYBE THEY DIDN'T KNOW WE WERE LIVING HERE. MAYBE THEY DIDN'T CARE."

SEARCH THAT STRUCTURE.





FREEZE!

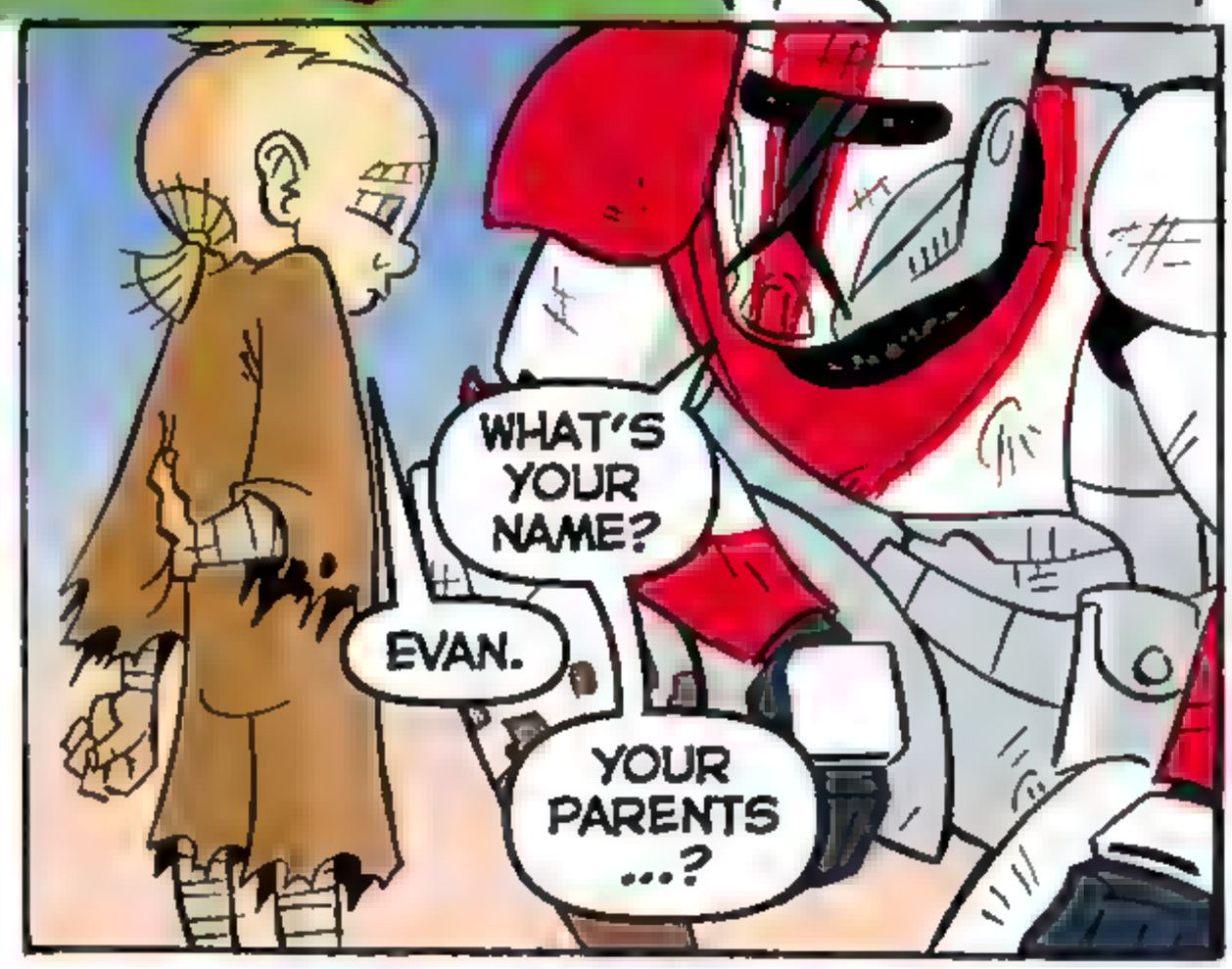
CHFFFF!

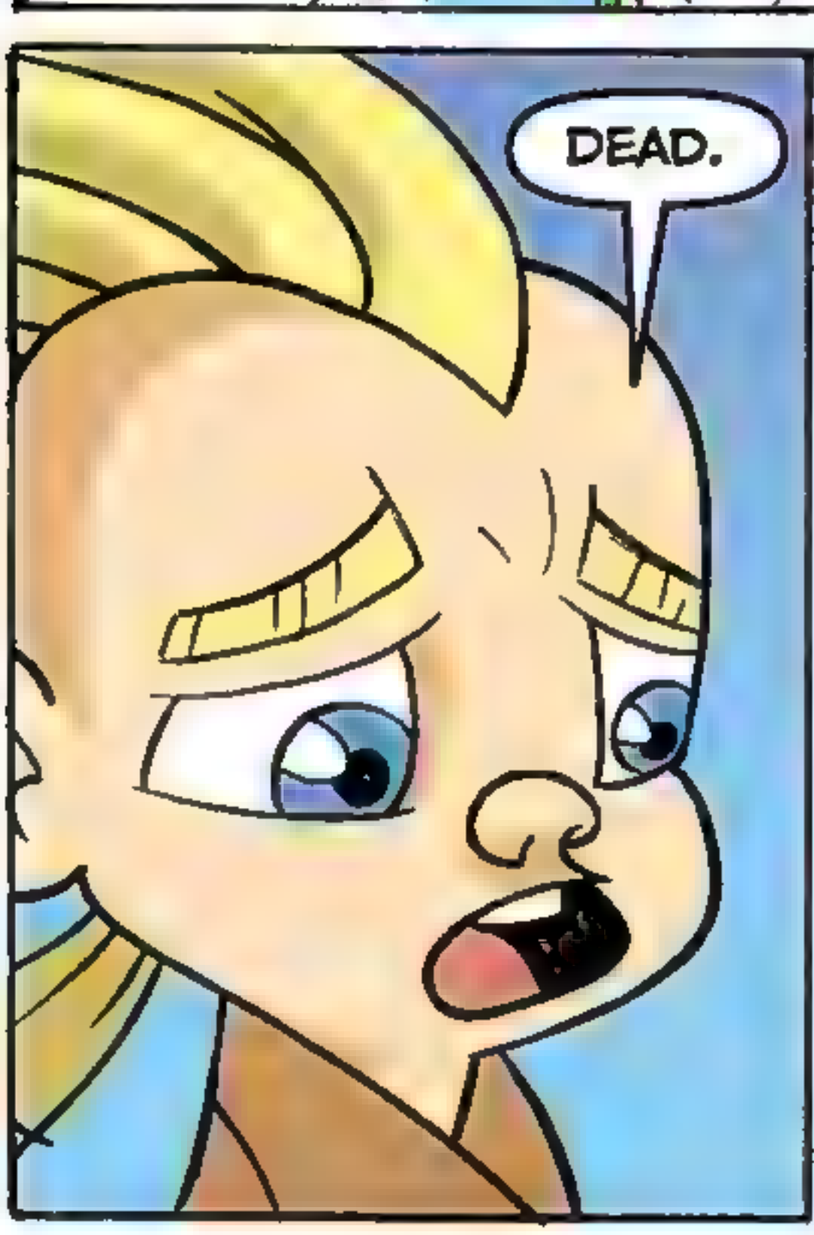
script [illegible]
lettering [illegible]

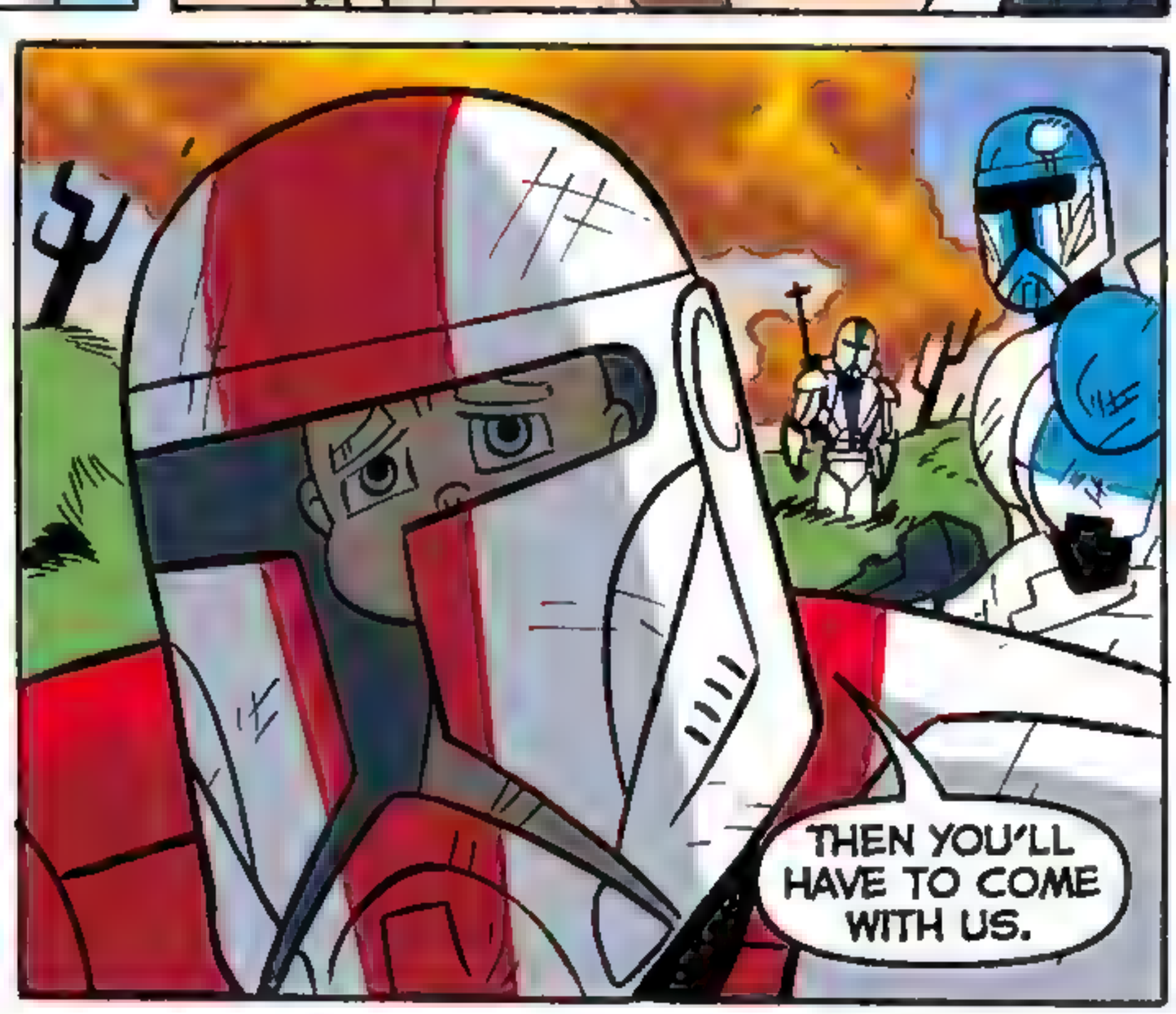
art [illegible]
colors [illegible]

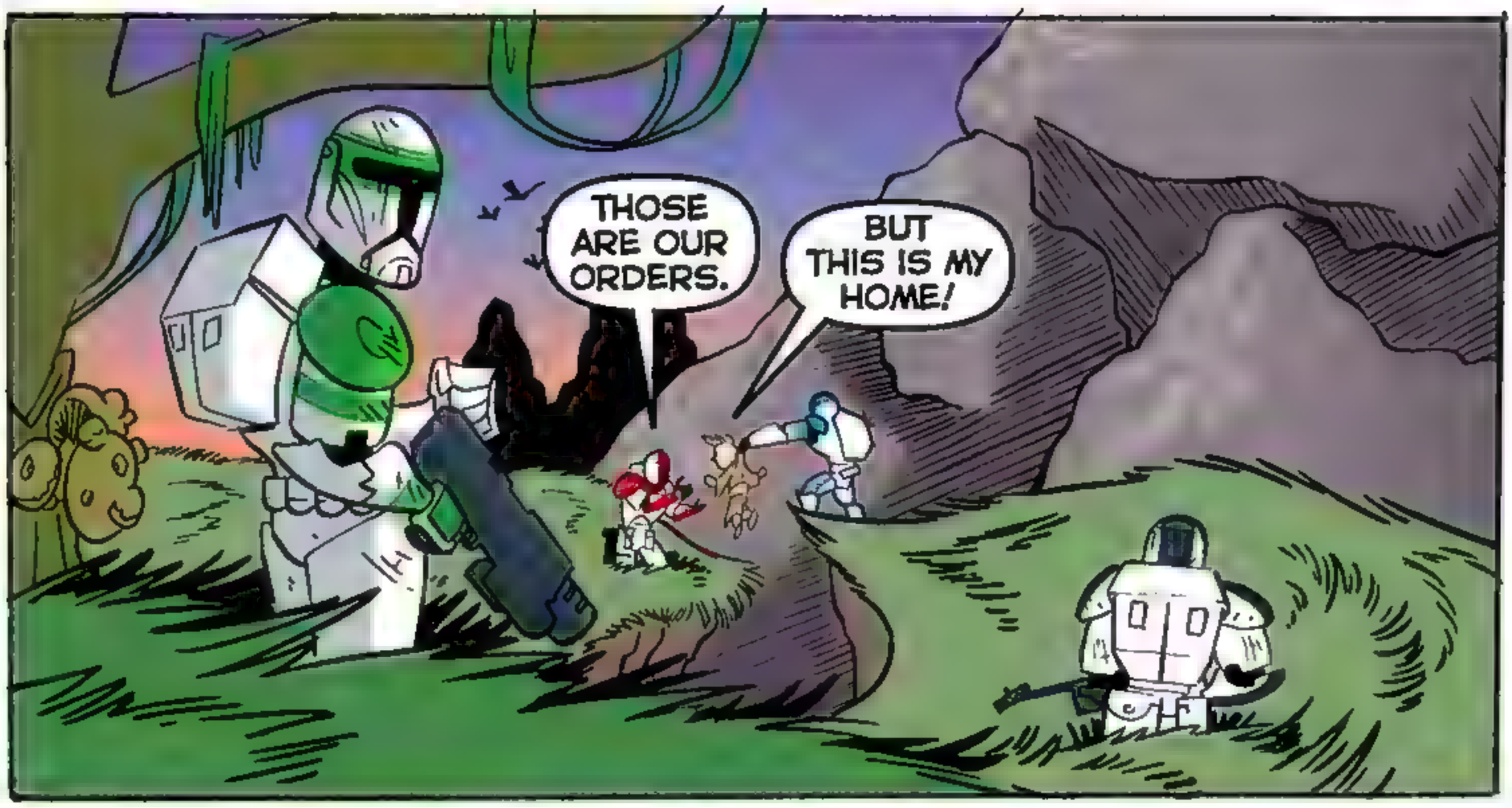
GOT ONE, SARGE. HIDING IN THERE.

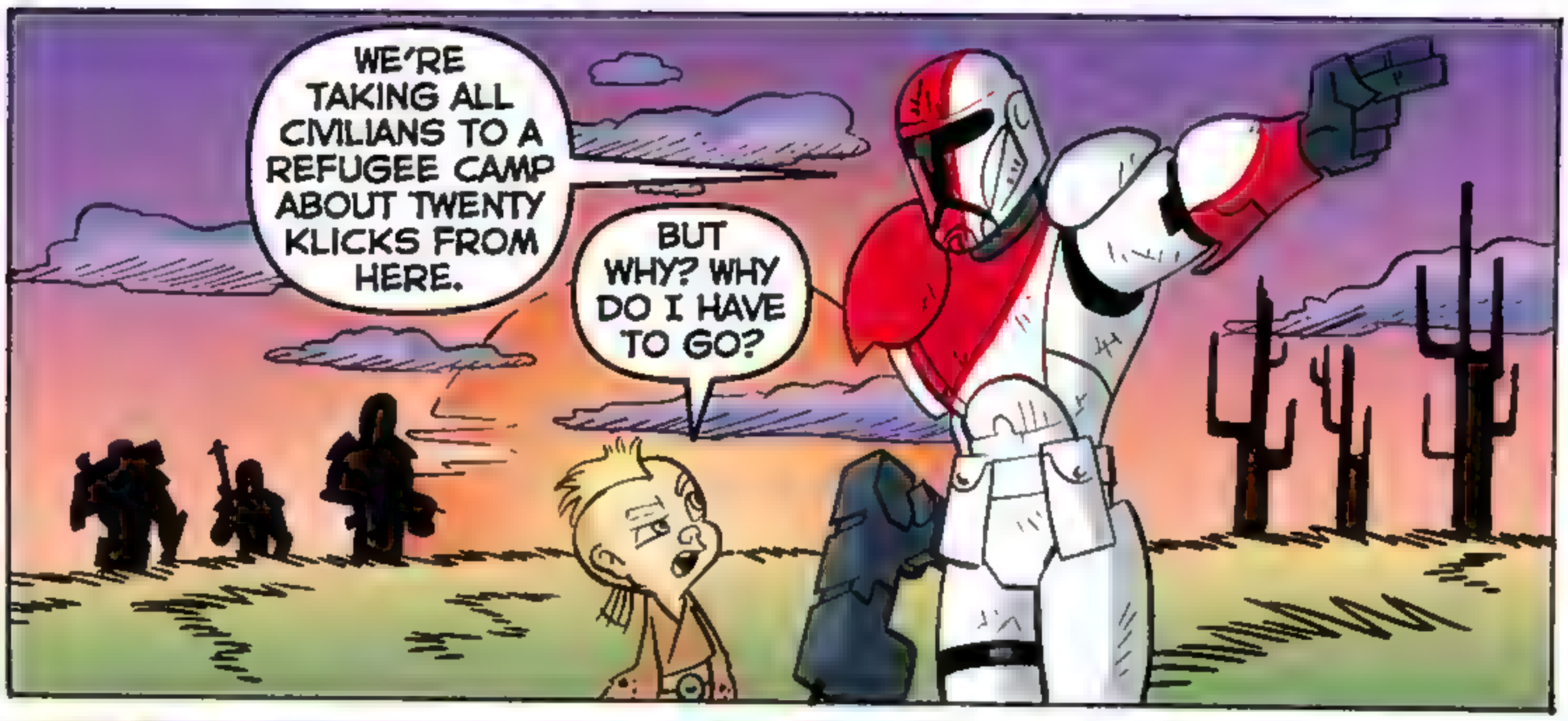
HE'S JUST A FARMER'S KID.

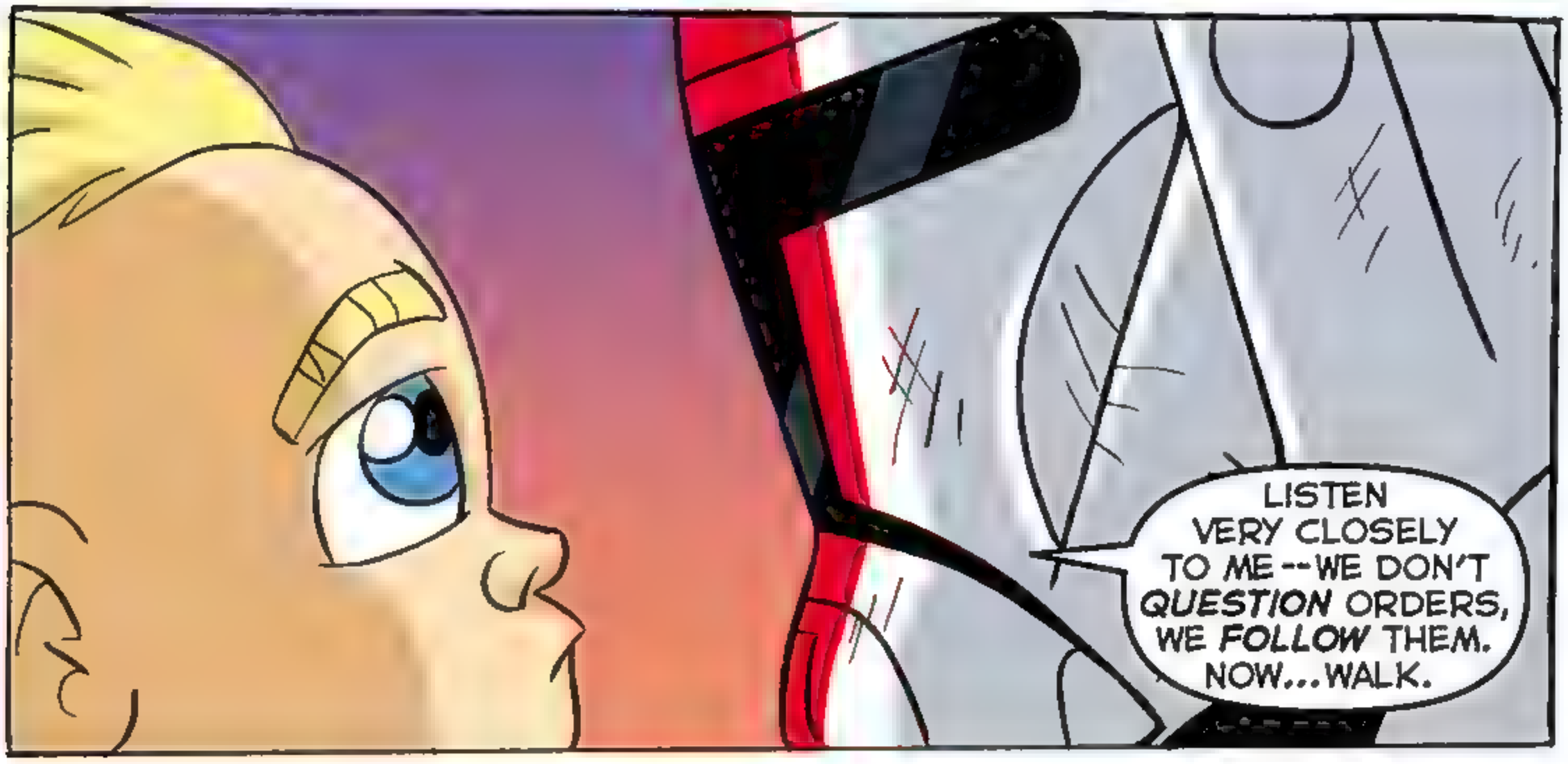


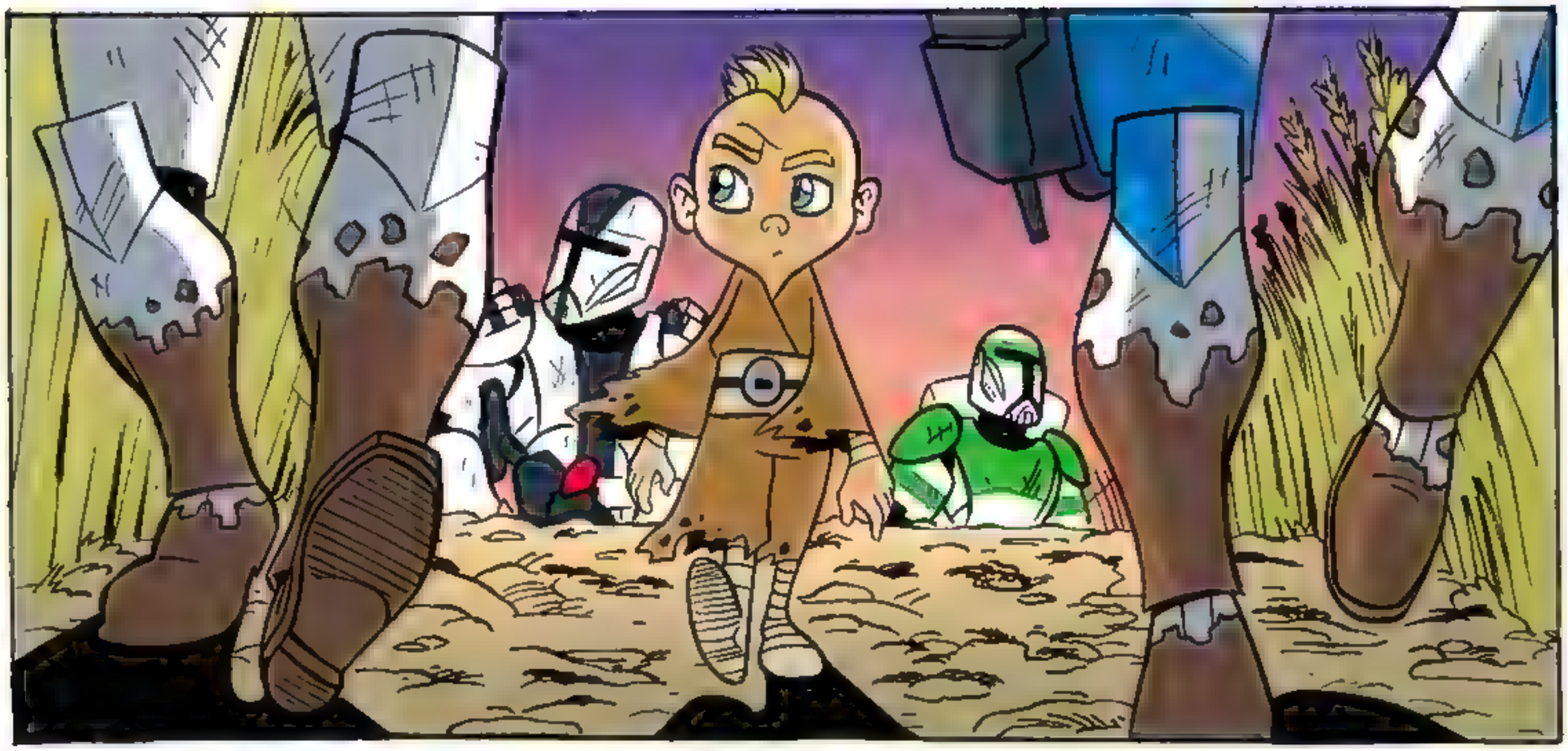


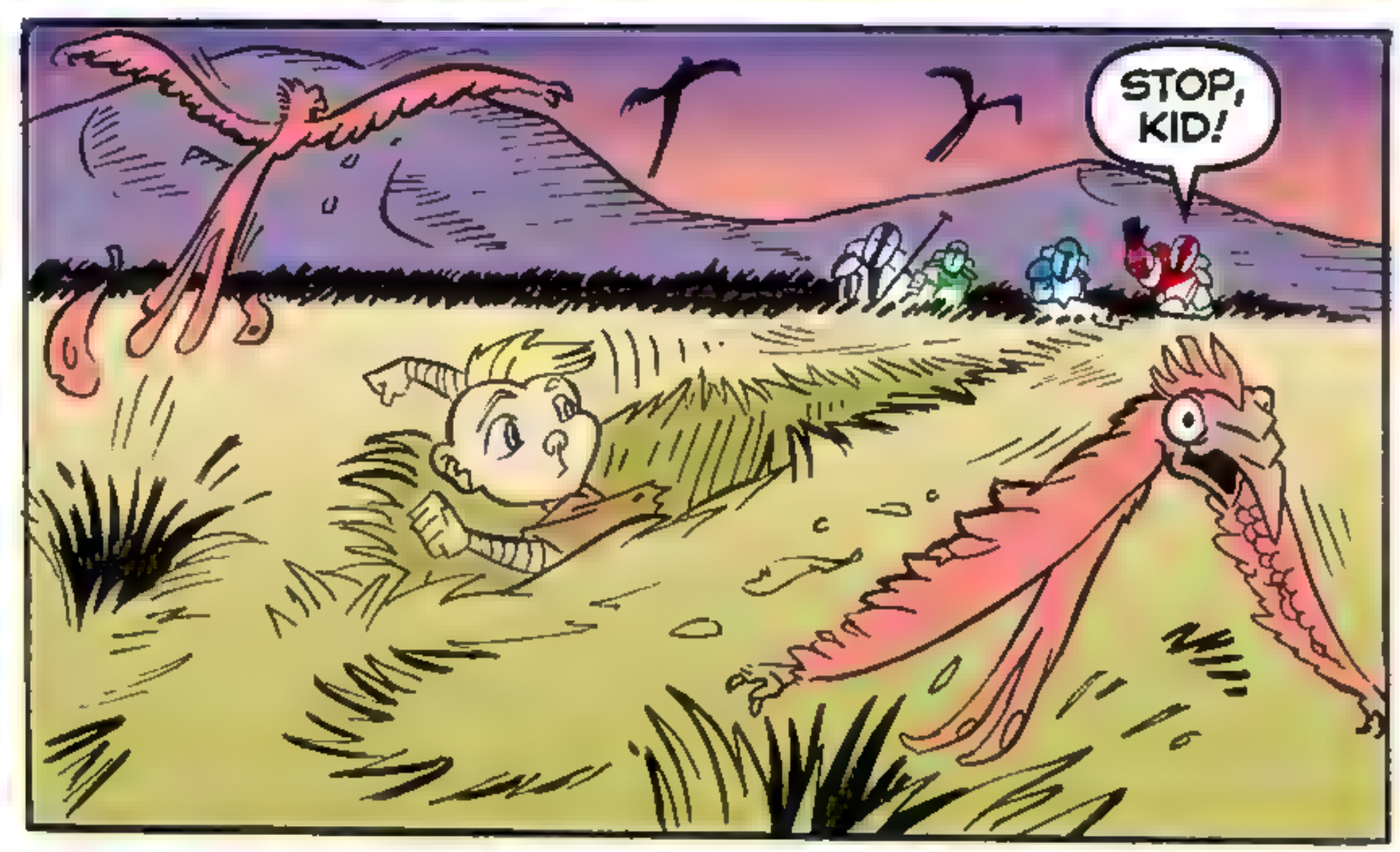


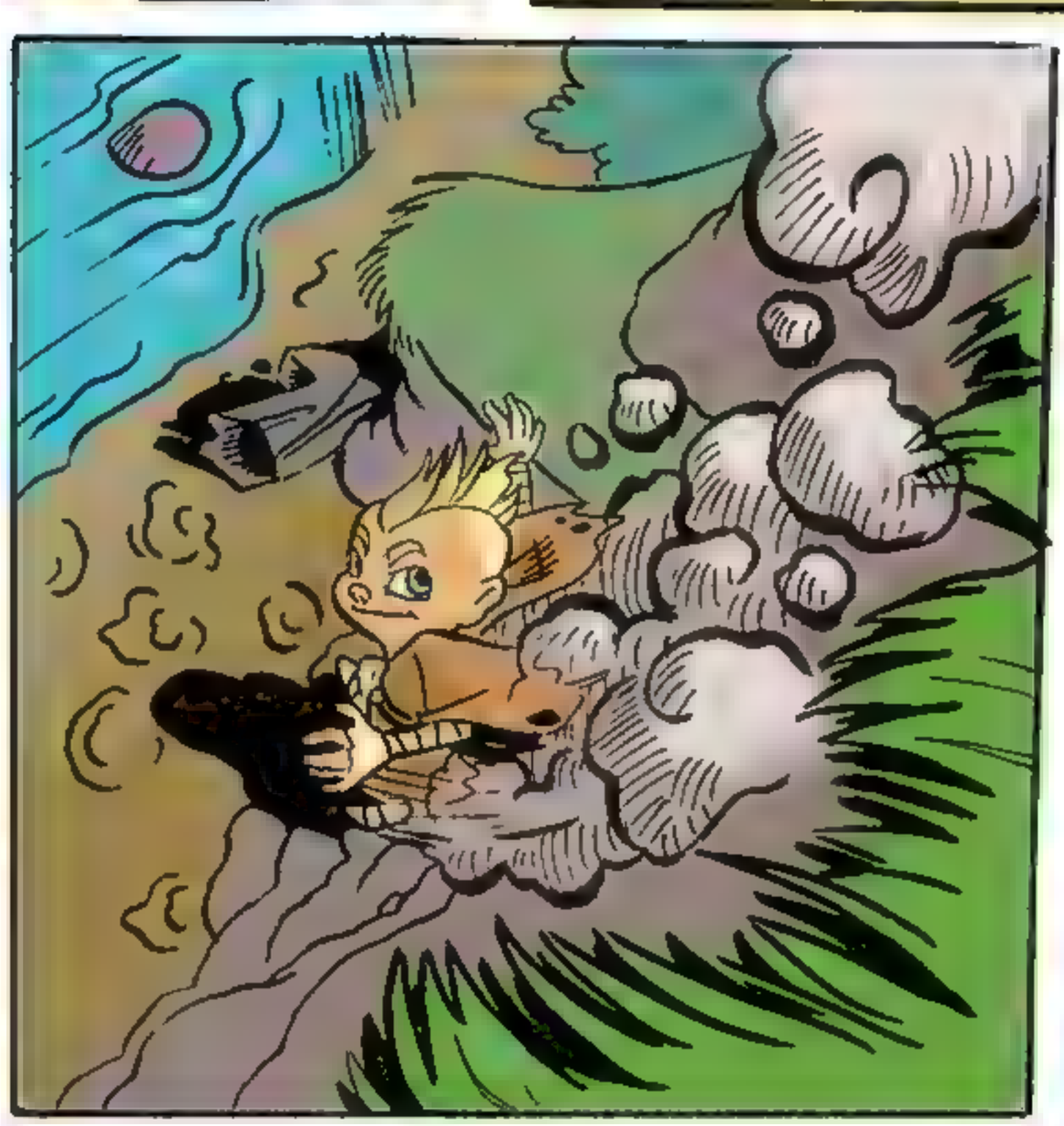

THOSE ARE OUR ORDERS.
BUT THIS IS MY HOME!

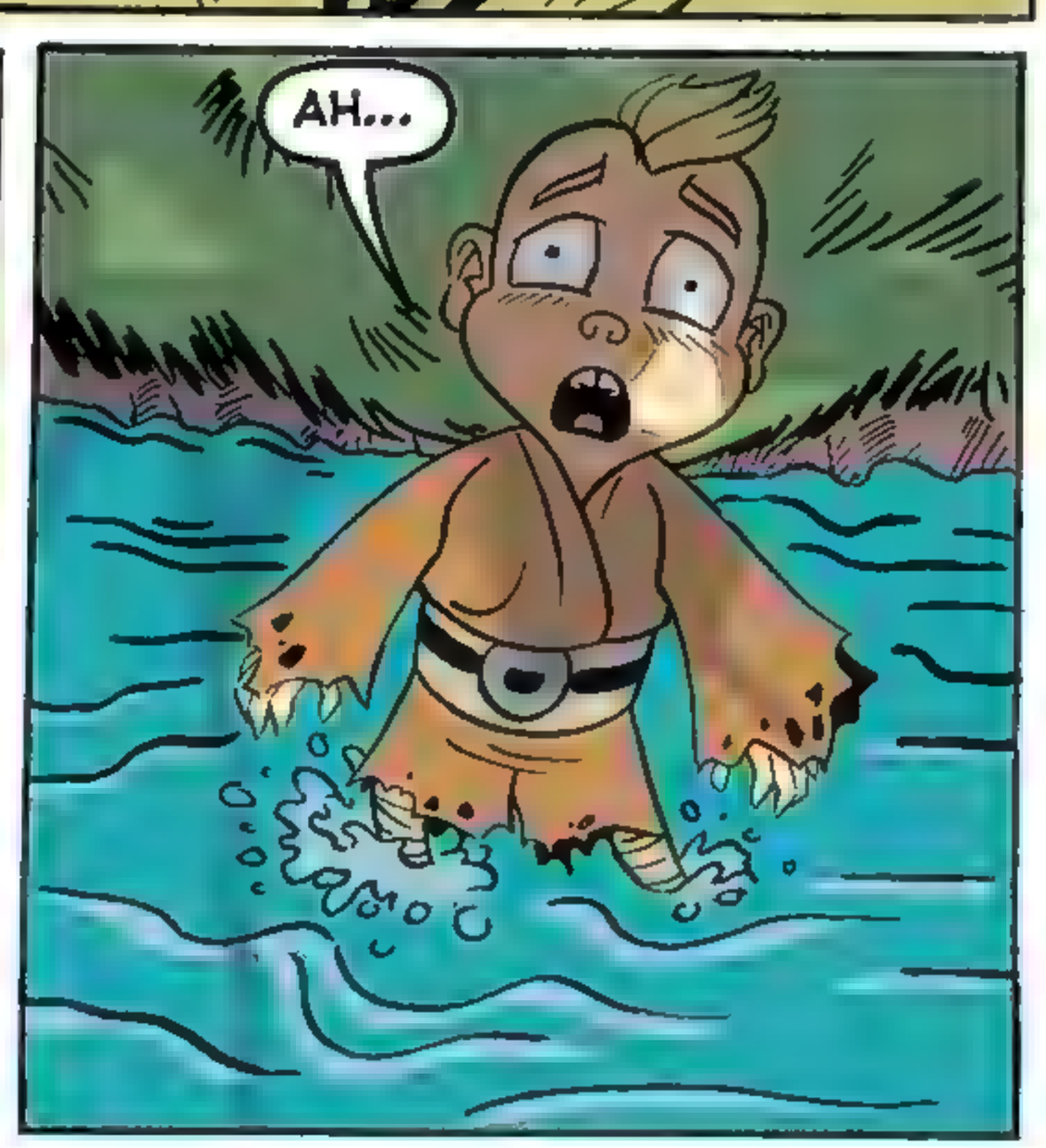

WE'RE TAKING ALL CIVILIANS TO A REFUGEE CAMP ABOUT TWENTY KLICKS FROM HERE.
BUT WHY? WHY DO I HAVE TO GO?

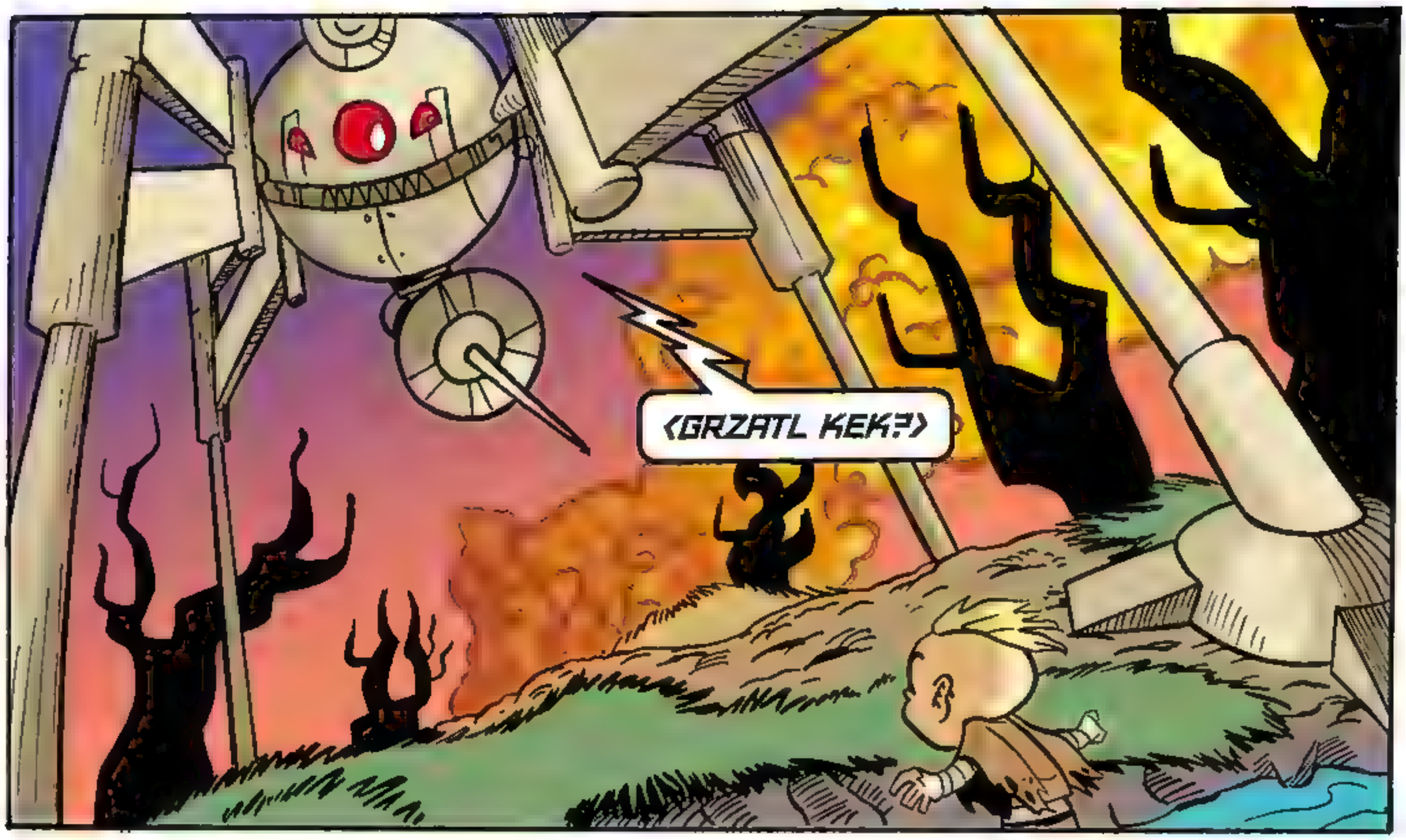

LISTEN VERY CLOSELY TO ME--WE DON'T *QUESTION* ORDERS, WE *FOLLOW* THEM. NOW...WALK.

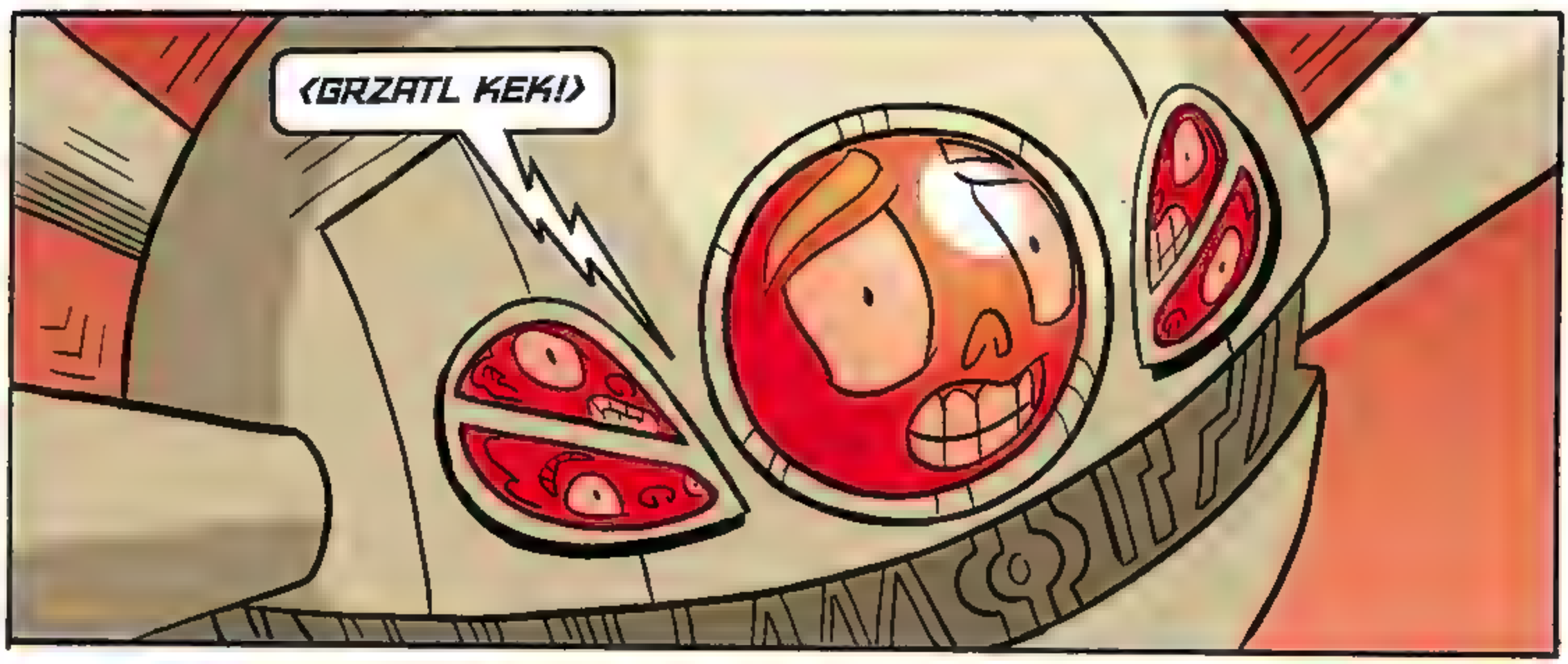


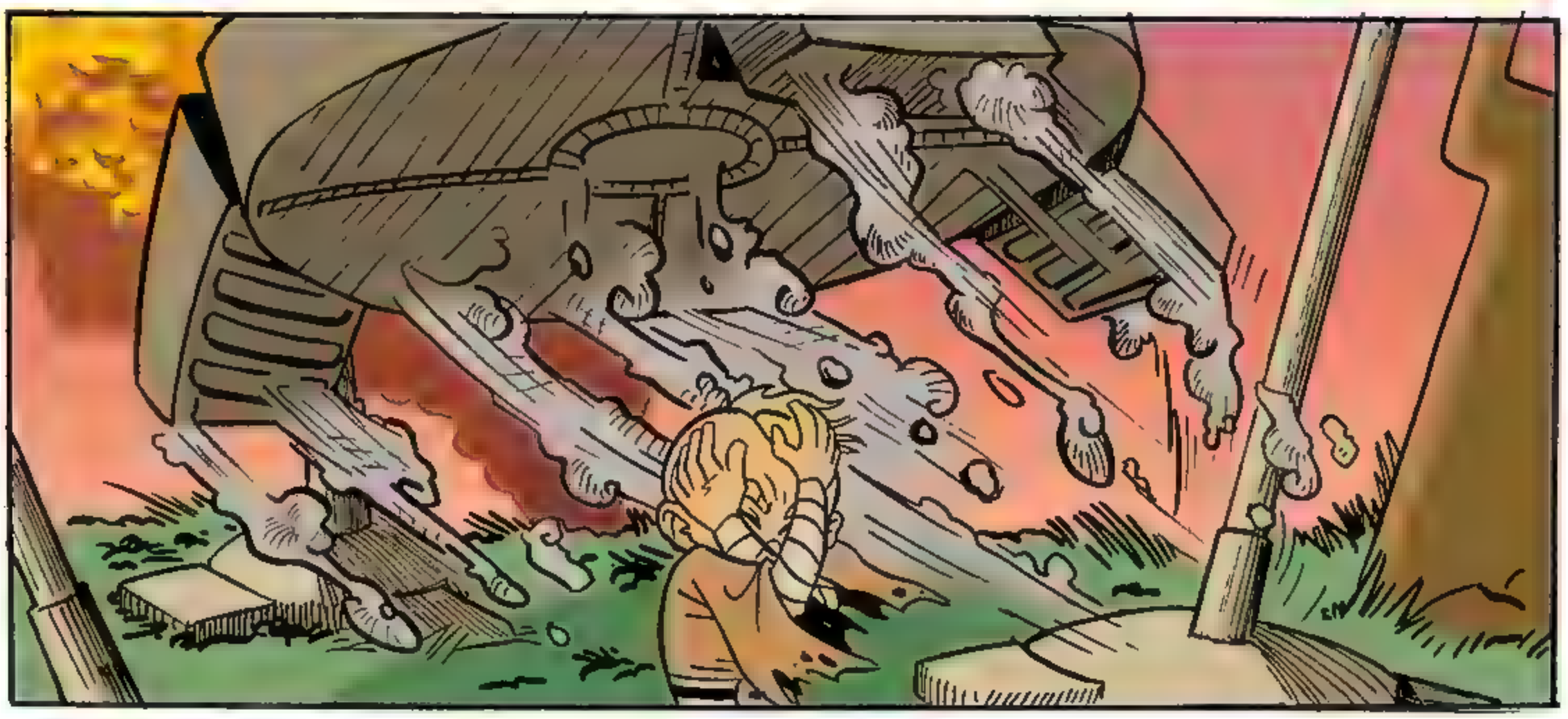

STOP, KID!



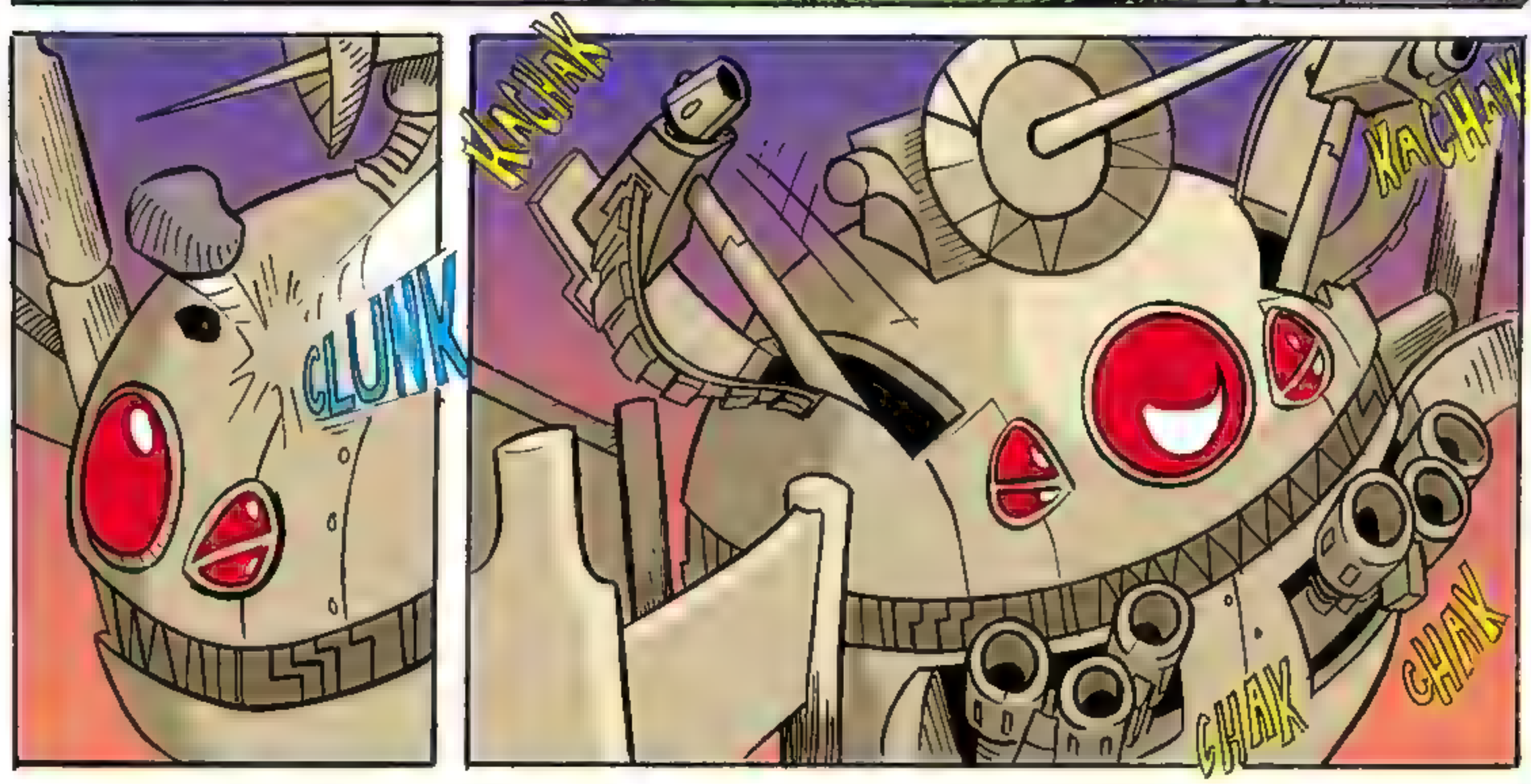

AH...

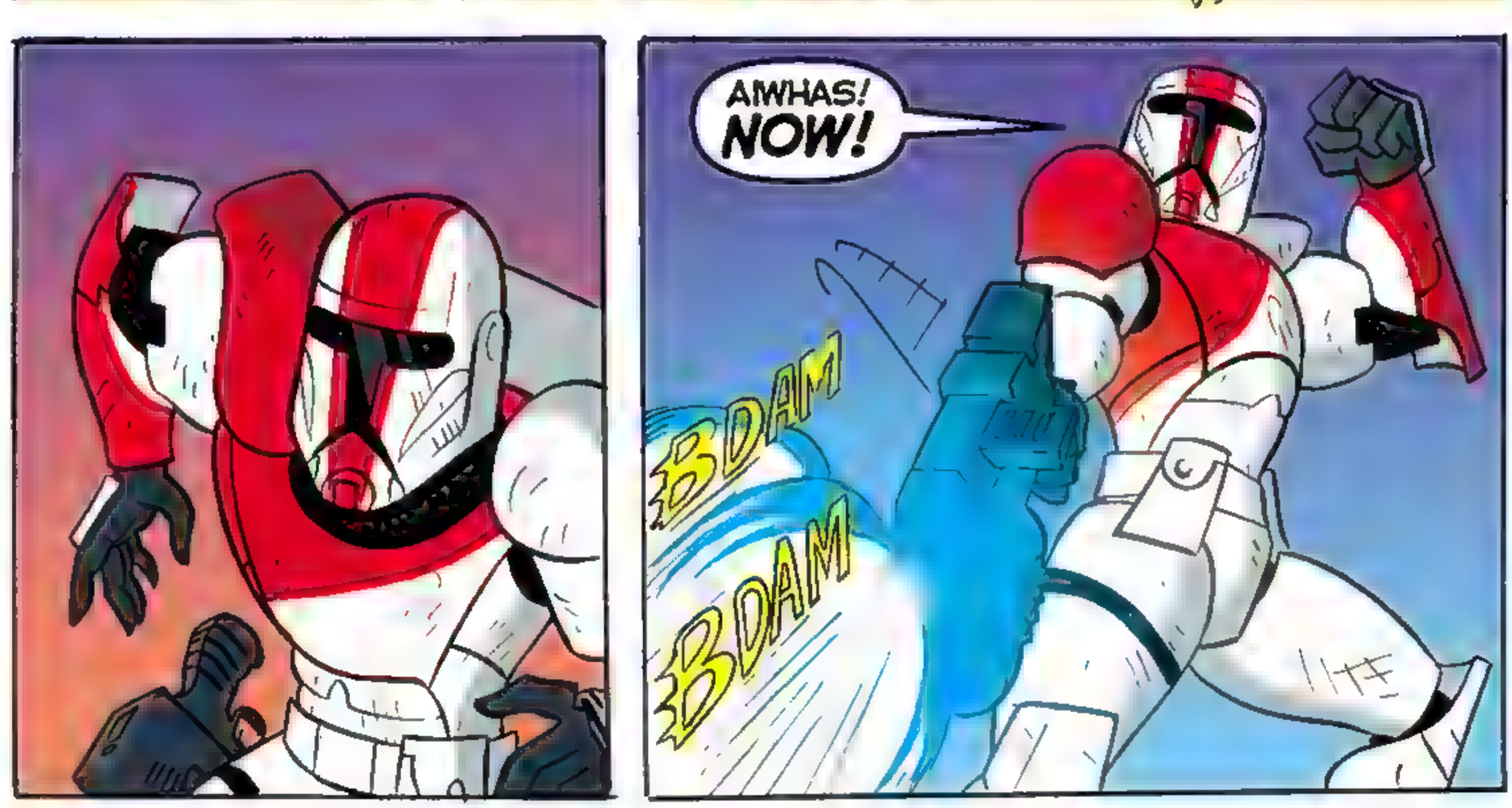

<GRZATL KEK?>


<GRZATL KEK!>

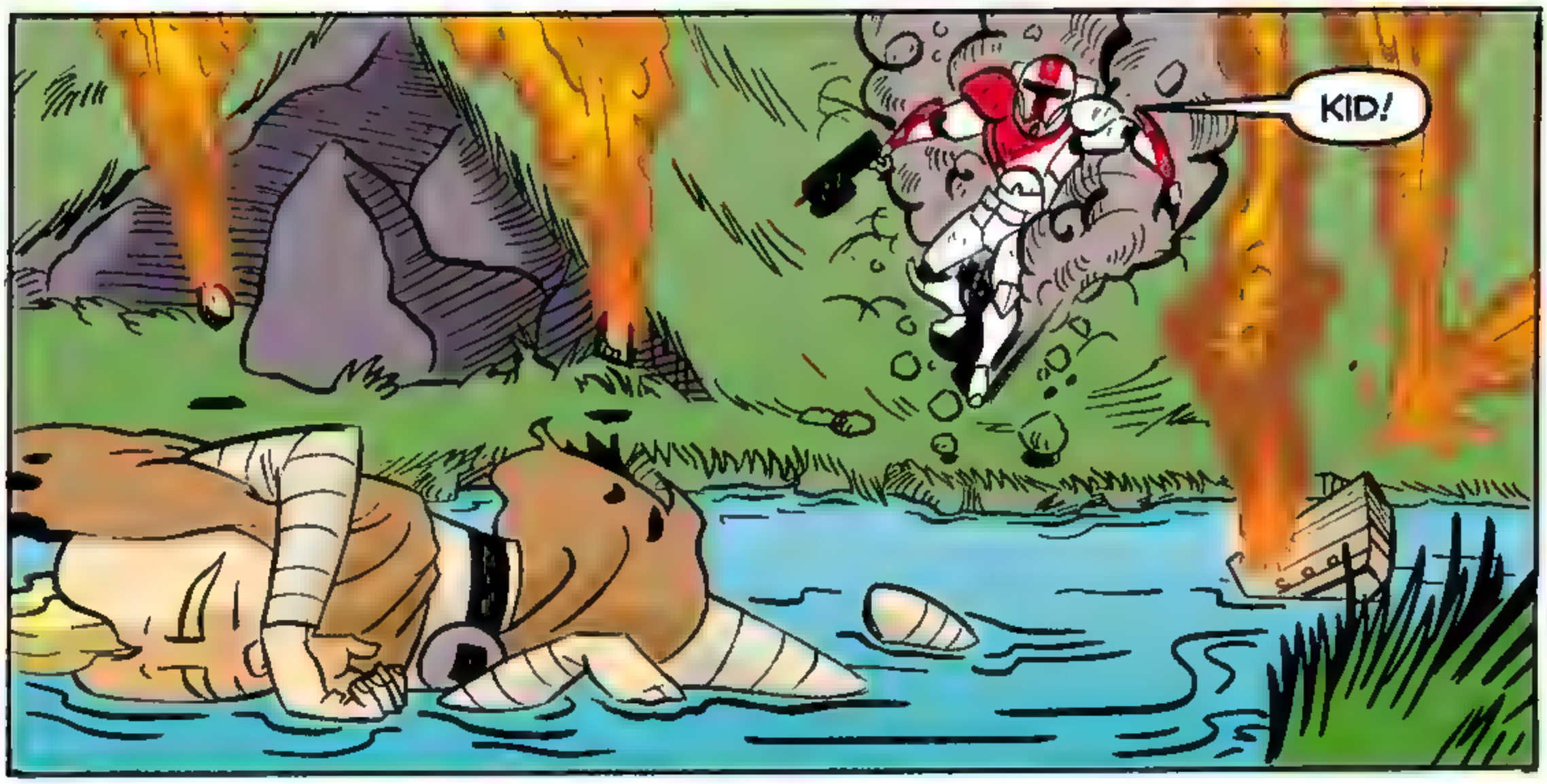


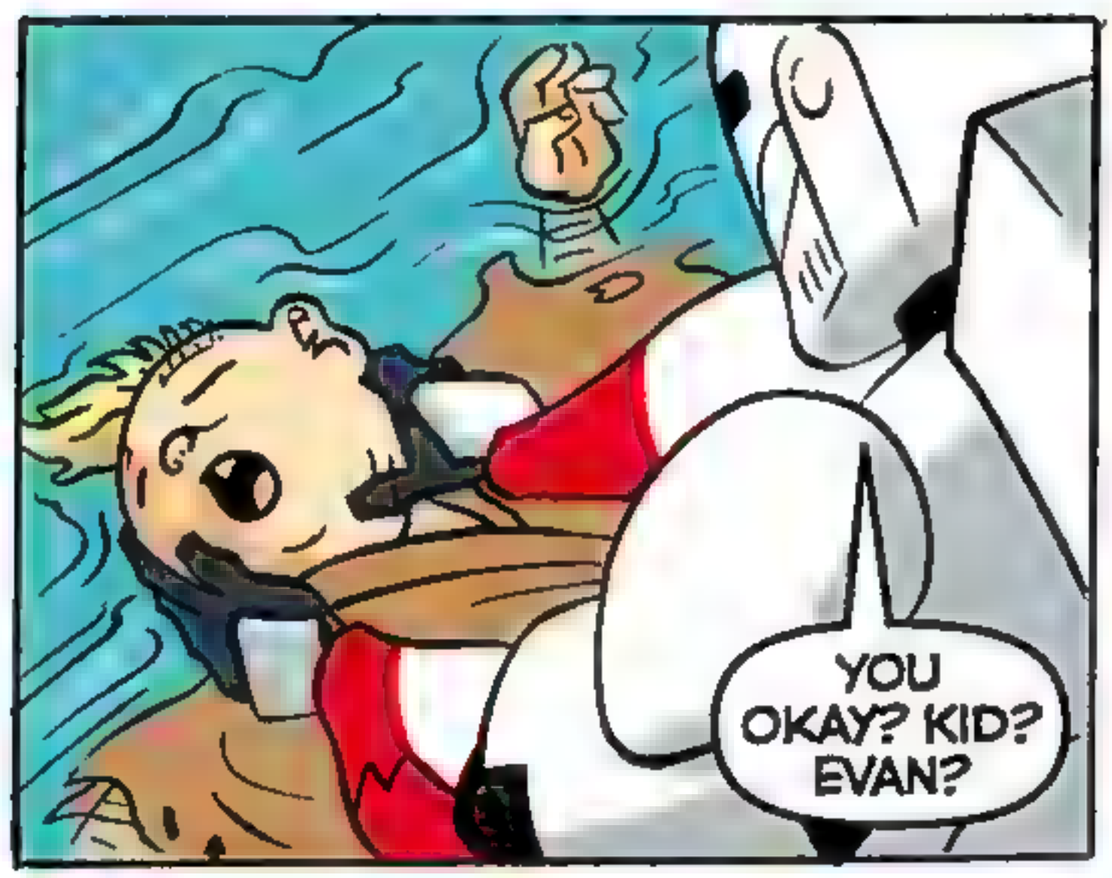
OVER HERE! YEAH, COME GET ME, YOU UGLY HUNK OF SPACE TRASH!

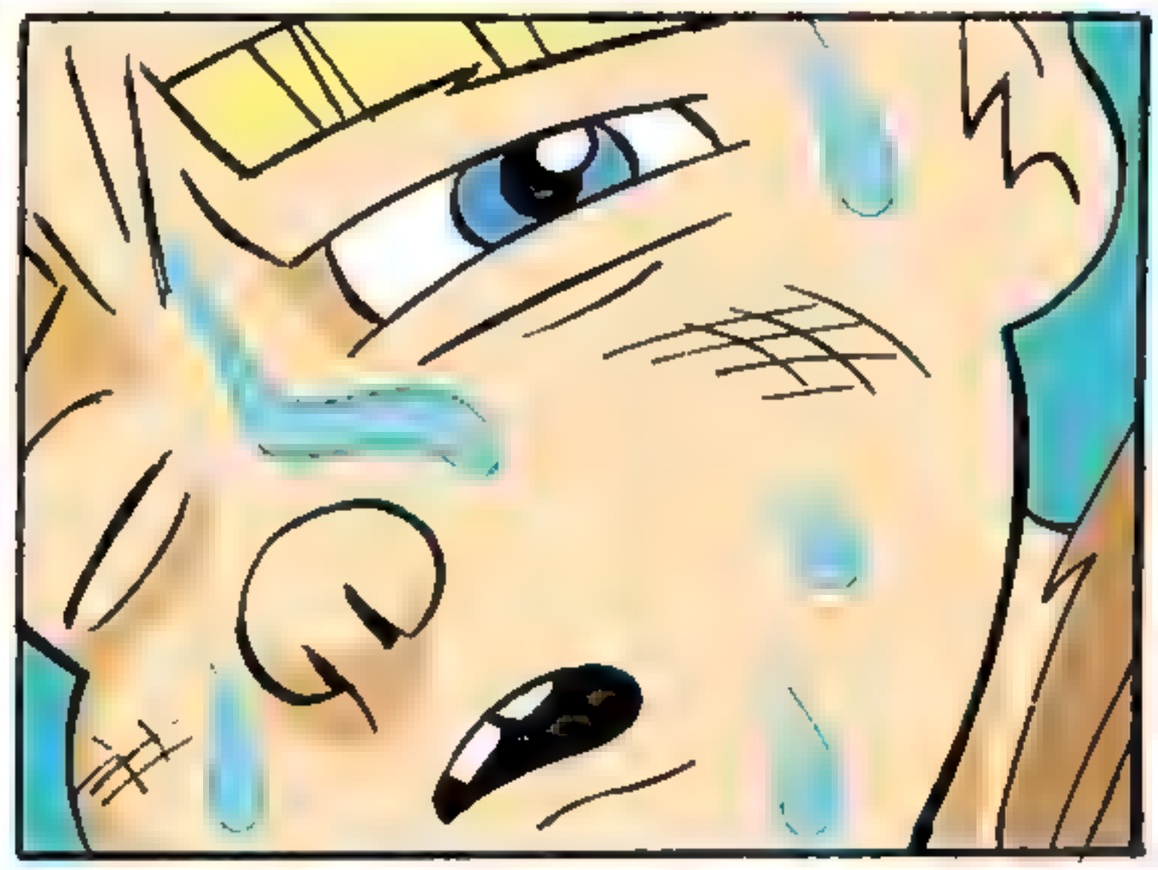

CLUNK
KACHAK
KACHAK
CHAK
CHAK

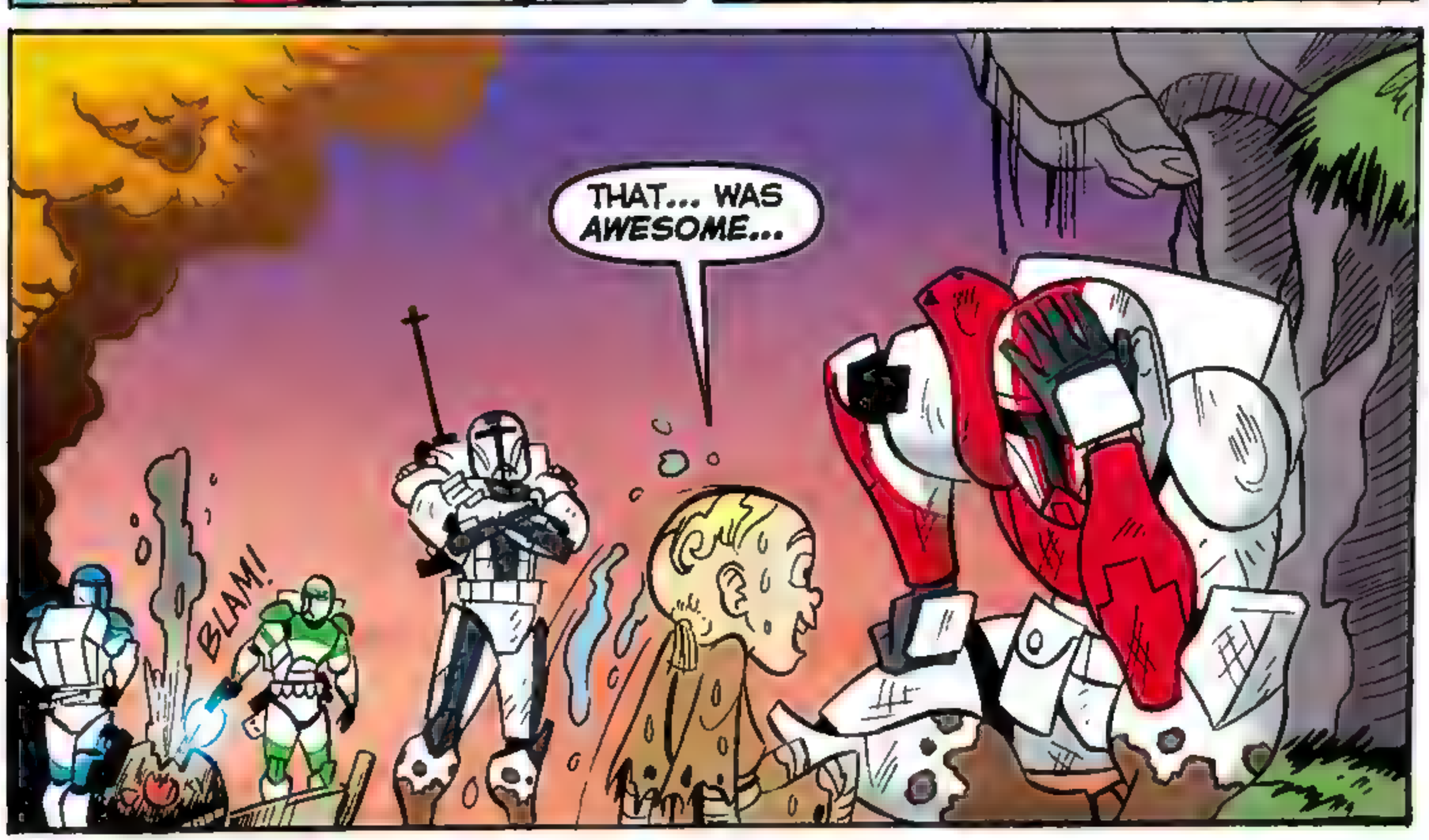

AWHAS! NOW!
BDAM
BDAM

PRANG
BDAM
BDAM
BDAM
BDAM
BDAM
BDAM
ZADOOOOM!

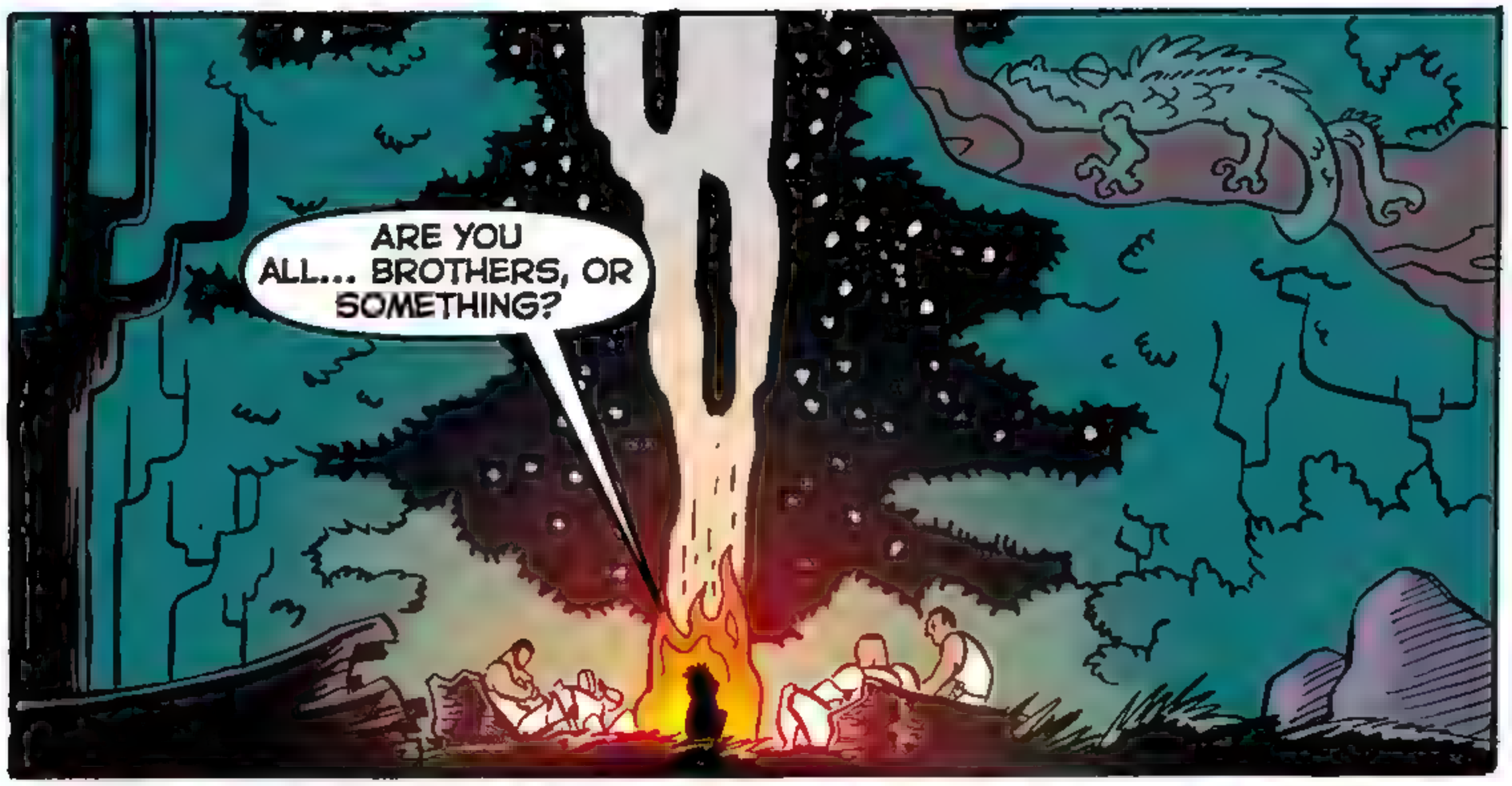

KID!


YOU OKAY? KID? EVAN?

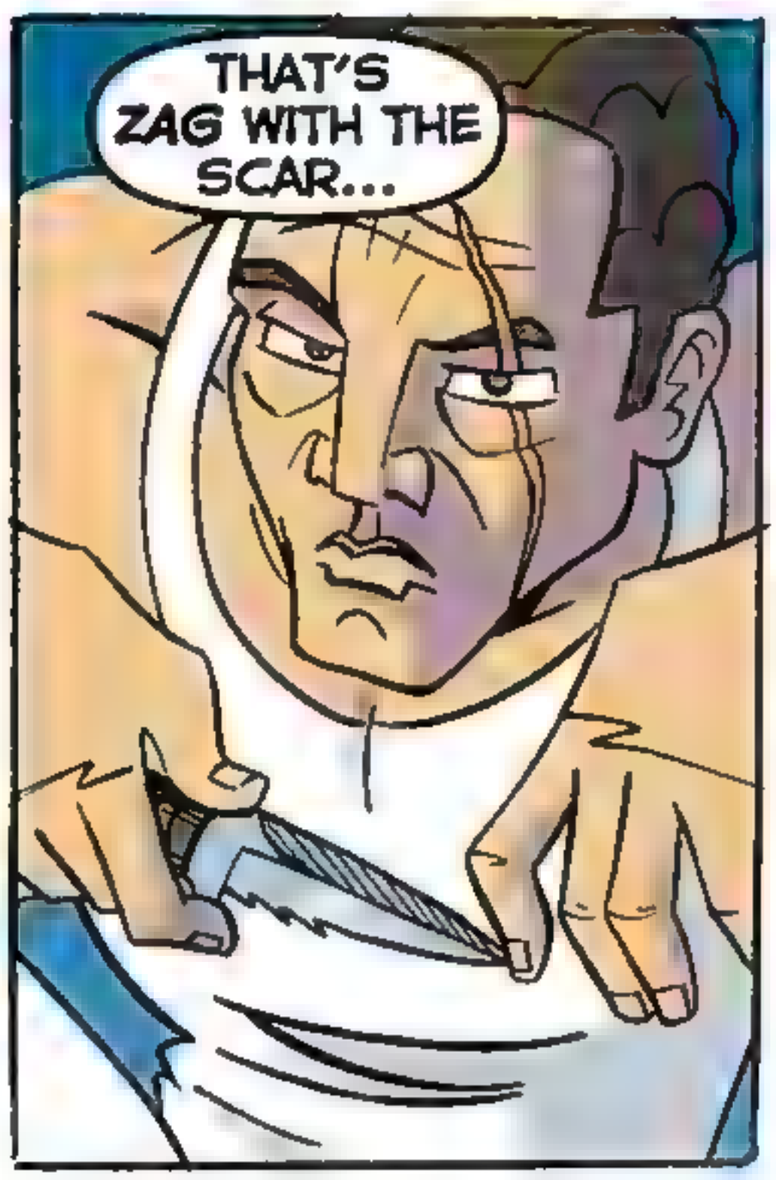



THAT... WAS AWESOME...
BLAM!

TYTO, LET'S FIND A CAMP FOR THE NIGHT.
ZAG, CARRY THE BOY.
IS IT OKAY TO SCREAM HYSTERICALLY NOW, SARGE?
I SURVIVED THE BATTLE OF THE CELESTIAL WAKE FOR THIS?
TRY THAT AGAIN, KID, AND I'LL LET THE DROIDS FRY YOU... FIERFEK... STUPID LITTLE SON OF A NERF HERDER...


ARE YOU ALL... BROTHERS, OR SOMETHING?

WE'RE CLONES. AWHA SQUAD. REPUBLIC COMMANDOS. I'M RC-1013, BUT THEY CALL ME SARGE.


THAT'S ZAG WITH THE SCAR...

...THAT'S TYTO...

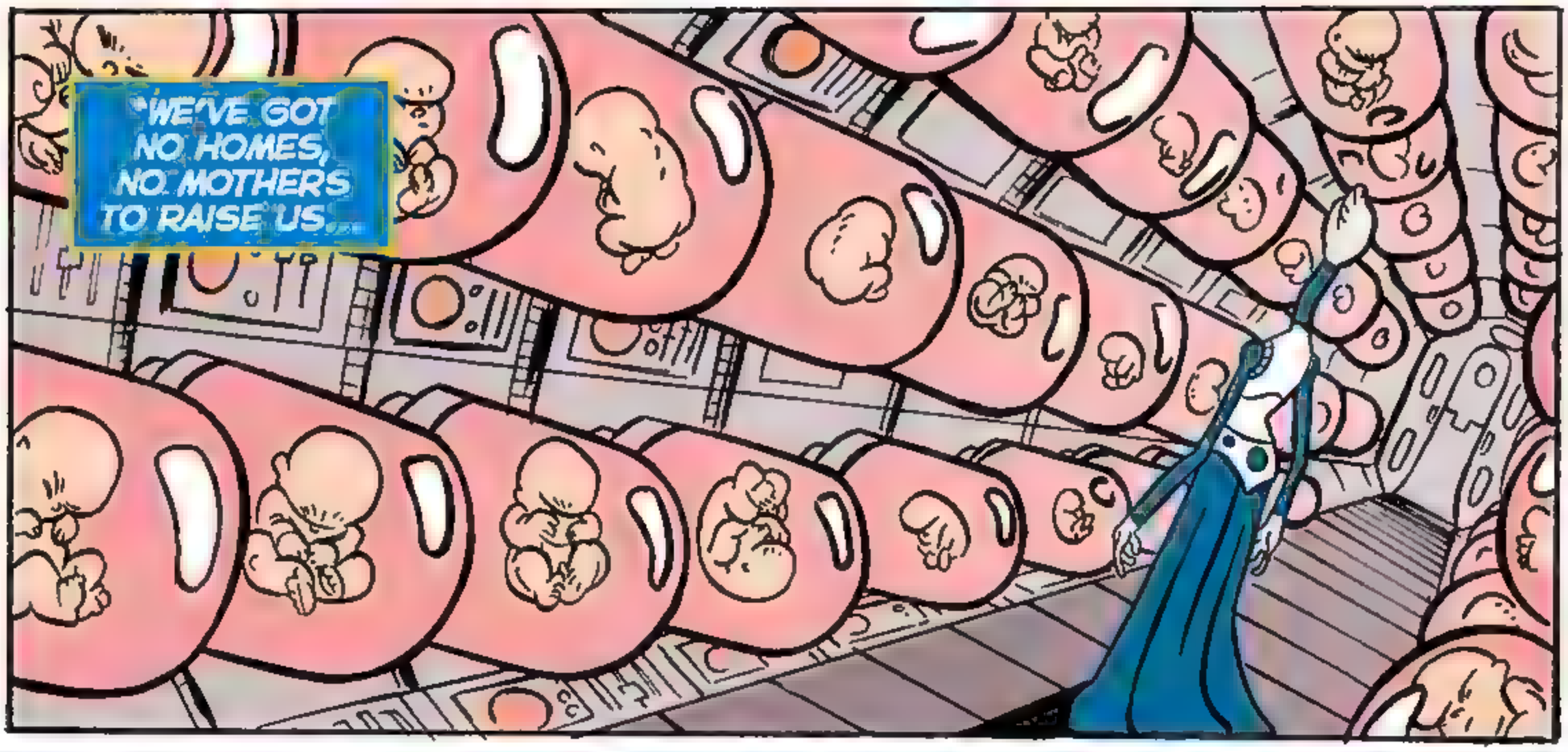
...AND DI'KUT.

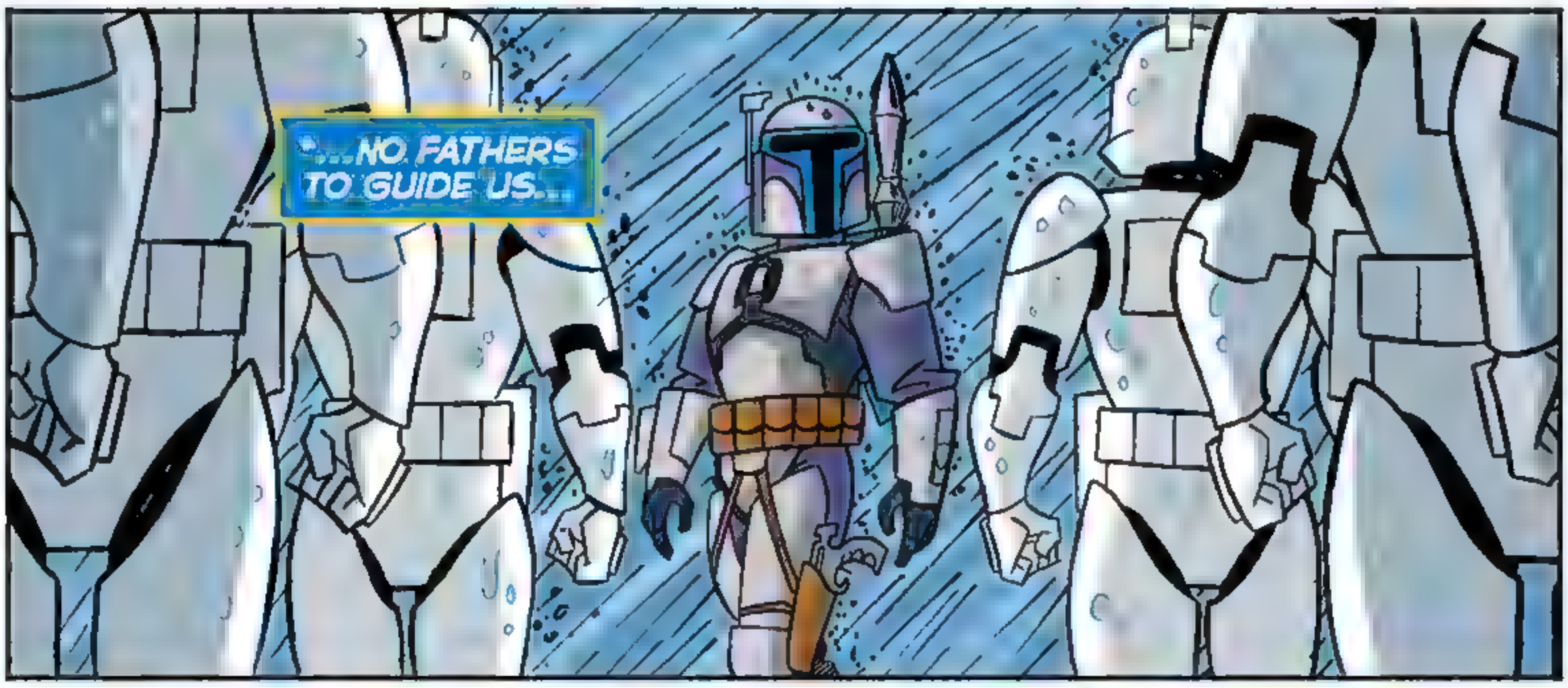
MY PARENTS GOT KILLED DURING A BATTLE BETWEEN THE REPUBLIC AND SOME SEPARATISTS. THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME I SAW CLONE TROOPERS.
SORRY. IT'S A LOUSY INTRO-DUCTION.

I DON'T UNDER-STAND.

WE'RE BRED AND TRAINED TO FOLLOW ORDERS.

SOME-TIMES THEY'RE GOOD. SOMETIMES THEY'RE BAD.


"WE'VE GOT NO HOMES, NO MOTHERS TO RAISE US...


...NO FATHERS TO GUIDE US...

...BUT WE WERE THROWN INTO A WAR AND TRAINED TO DIE FOR A REPUBLIC WE'D NEVER EVEN SEEN.

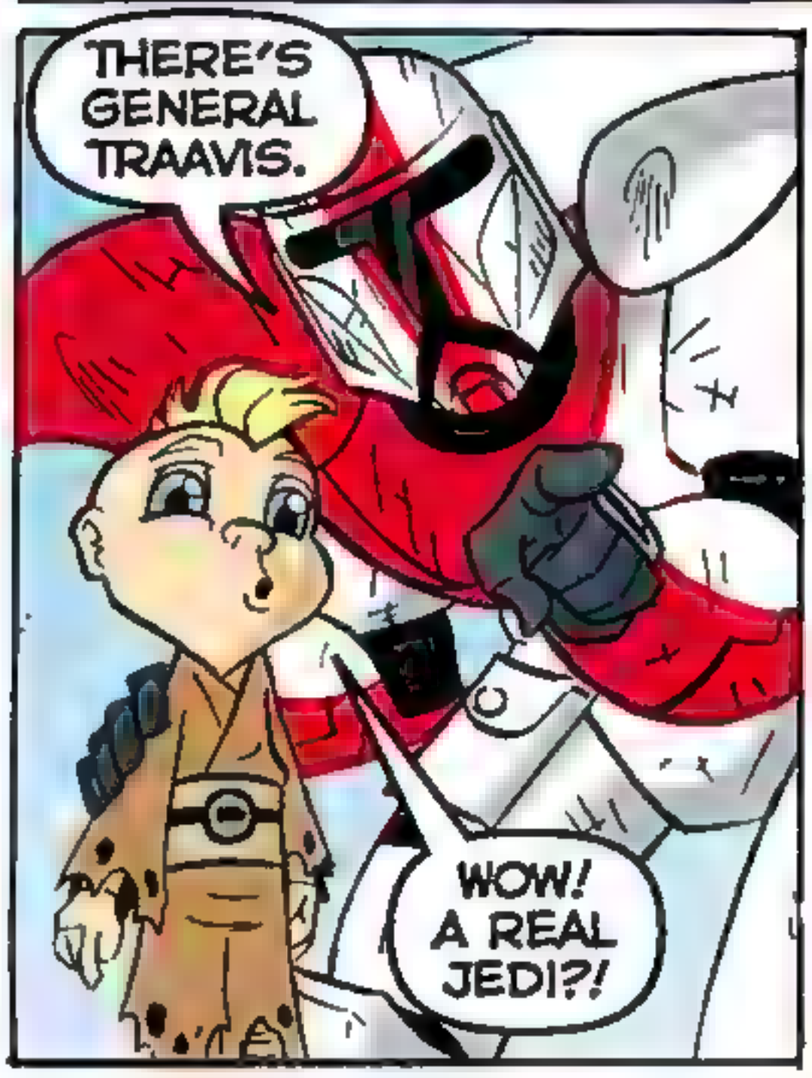
"WE'VE GOT NOTHING..."

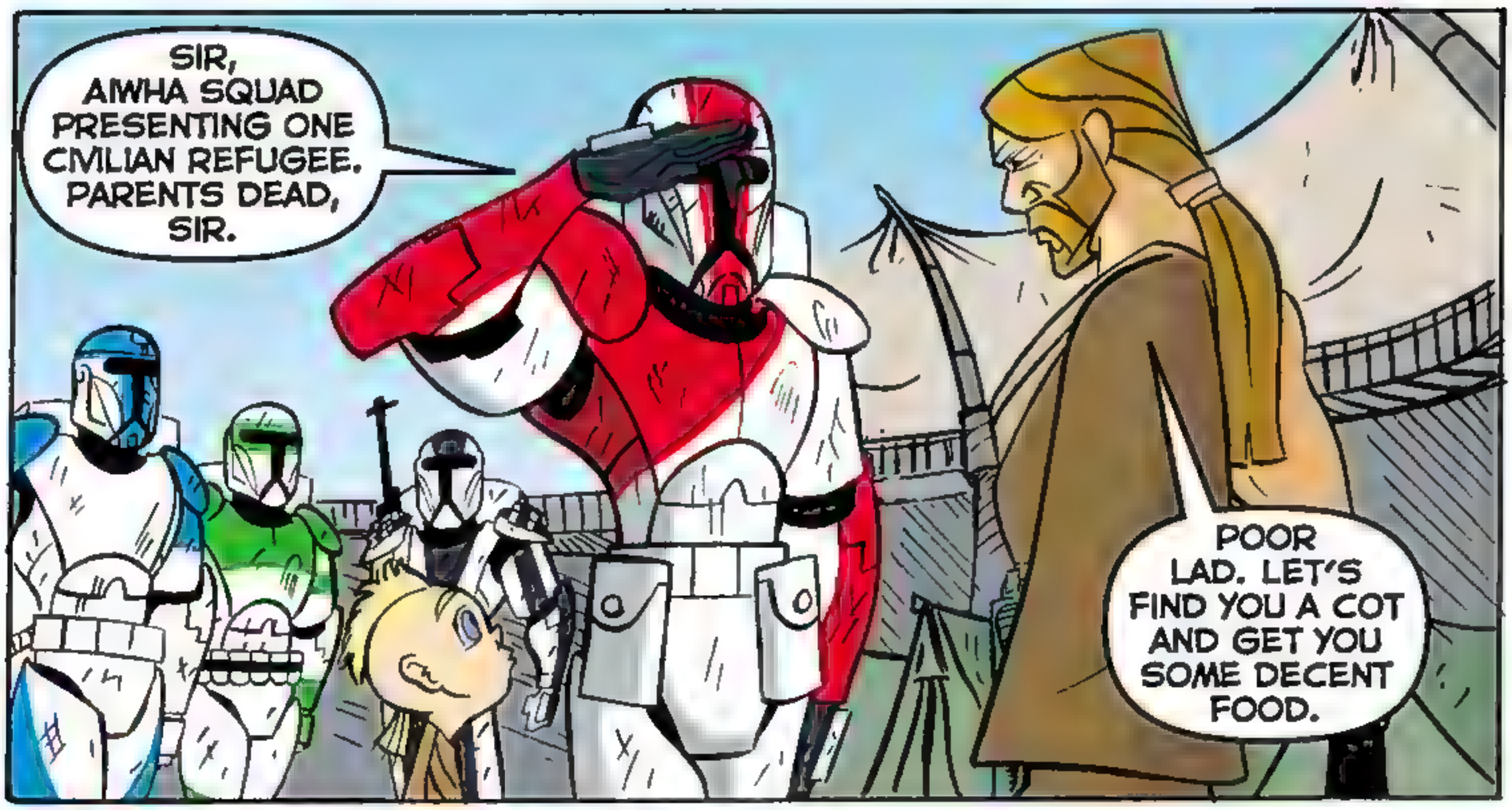
"...BUT EACH OTHER..."

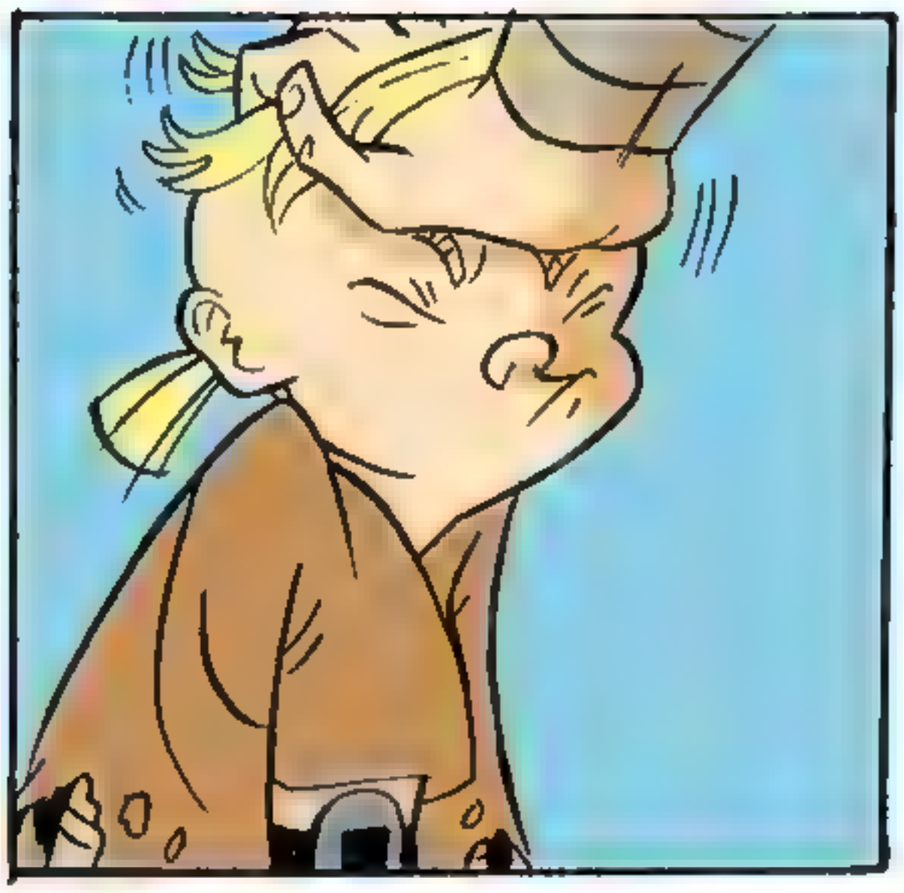
...AND OUR ORDERS.

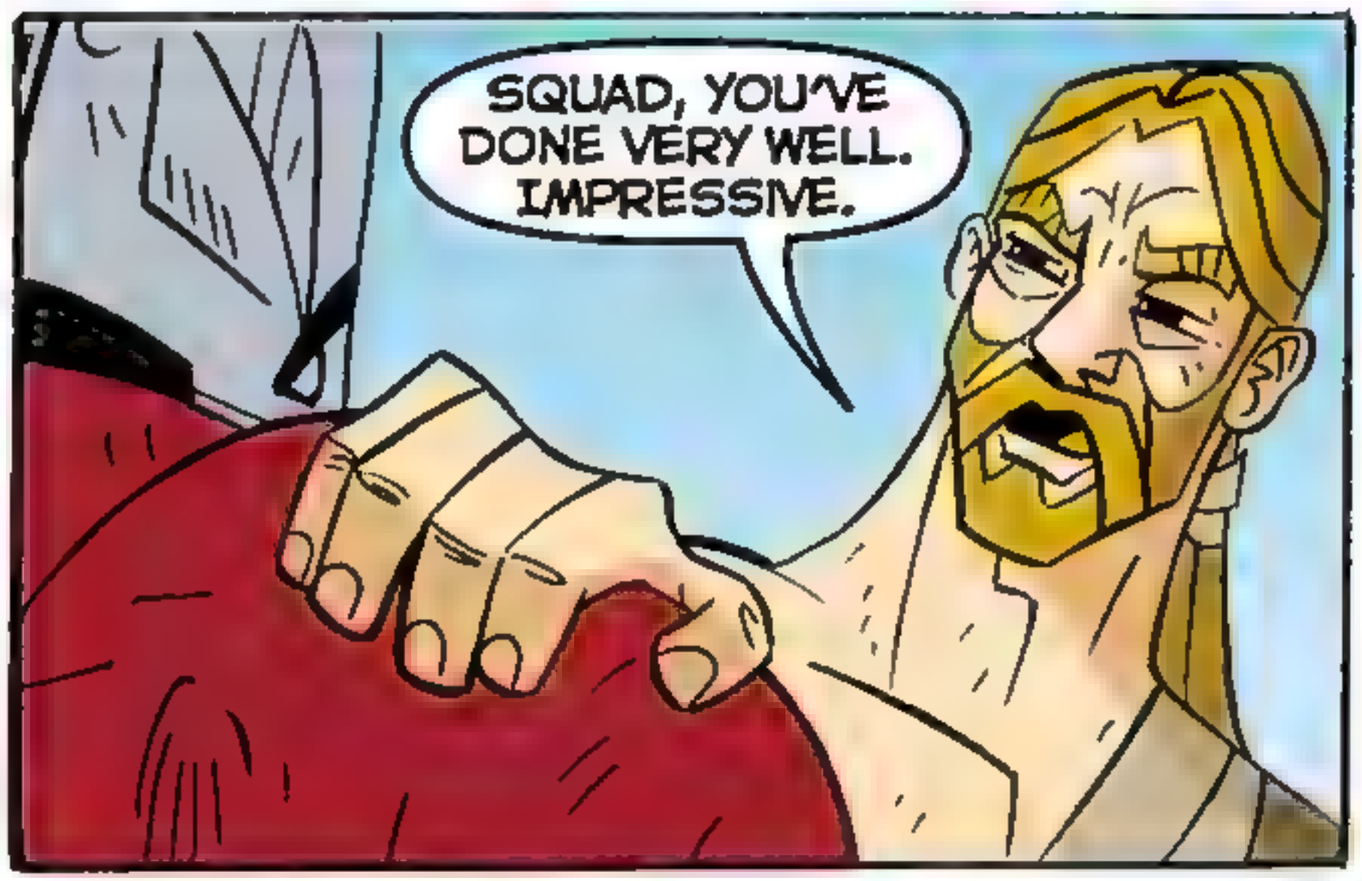
MORNING...

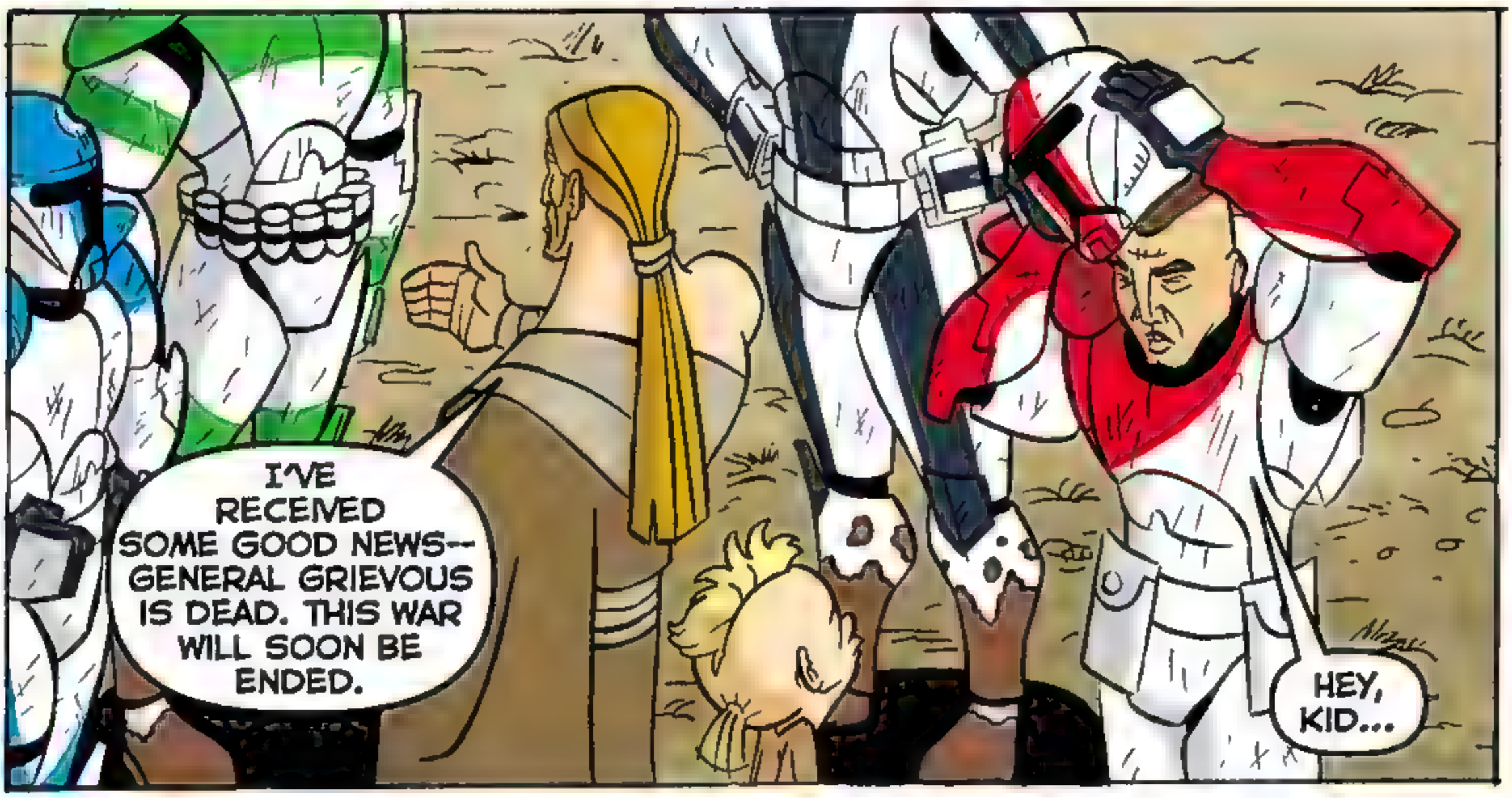
THAT'S THE REFUGEE CAMP. GOT YOU HERE SAFE AND SOUND.




SIR, AIWHA SQUAD PRESENTING ONE CIVILIAN REFUGEE. PARENTS DEAD, SIR.
POOR LAD. LET'S FIND YOU A COT AND GET YOU SOME DECENT FOOD.

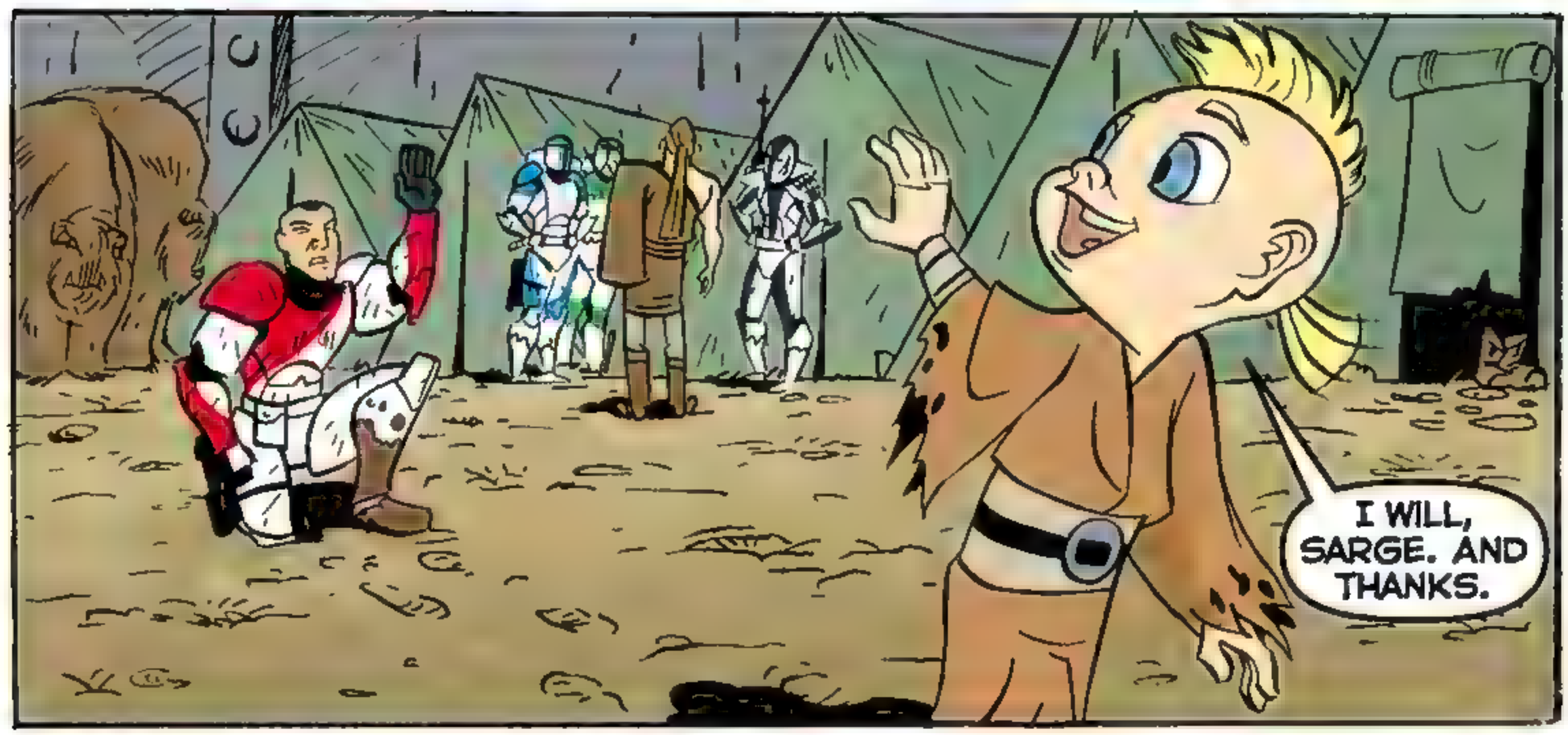


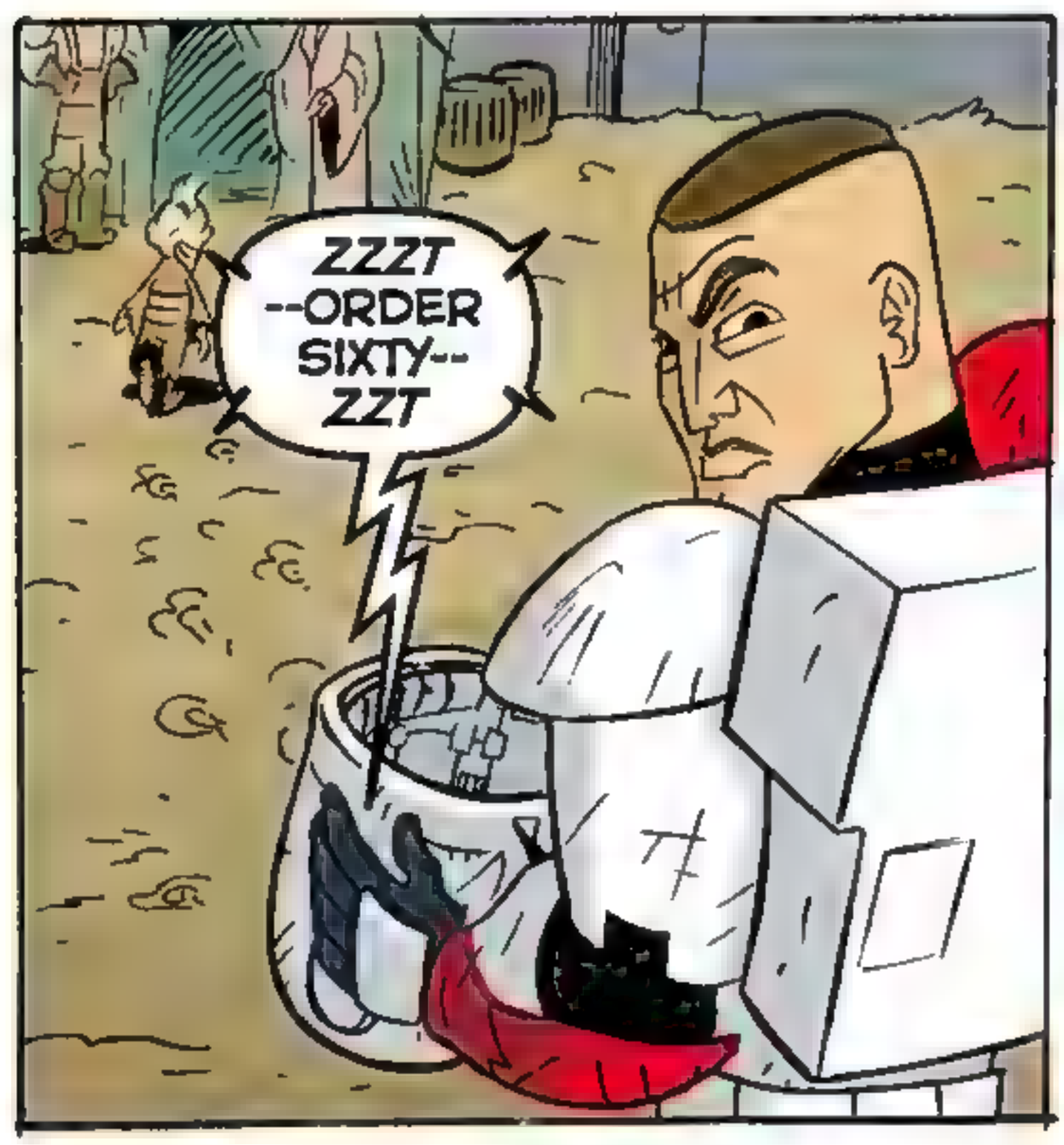

SQUAD, YOU'VE DONE VERY WELL. IMPRESSIVE.

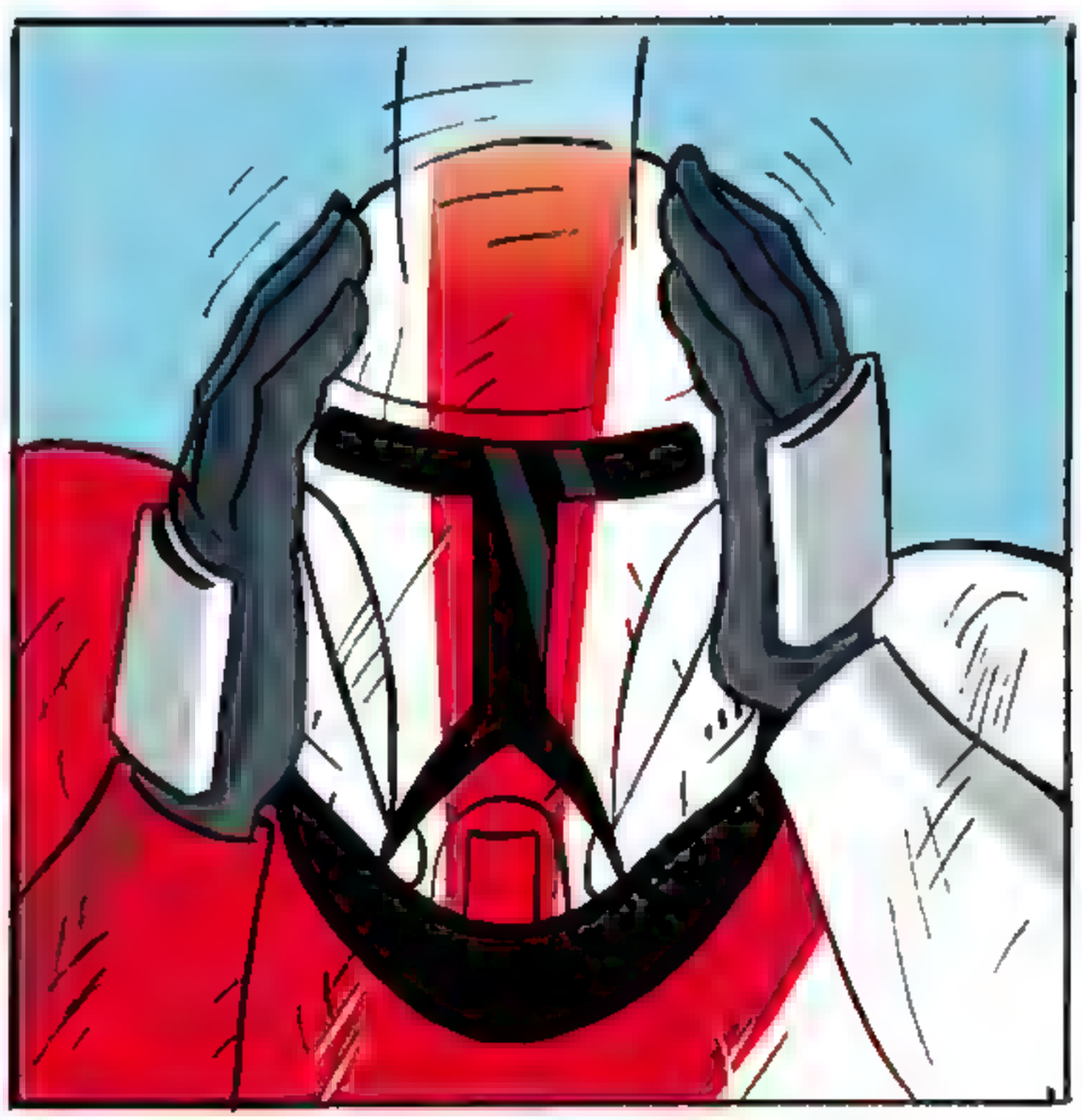

I'VE RECEIVED SOME GOOD NEWS-- GENERAL GRIEVOUS IS DEAD. THIS WAR WILL SOON BE ENDED.
HEY, KID...

...BE CAREFUL NOW. THE GALAXY CAN BE A HARD PLACE. UNFORGIVING.

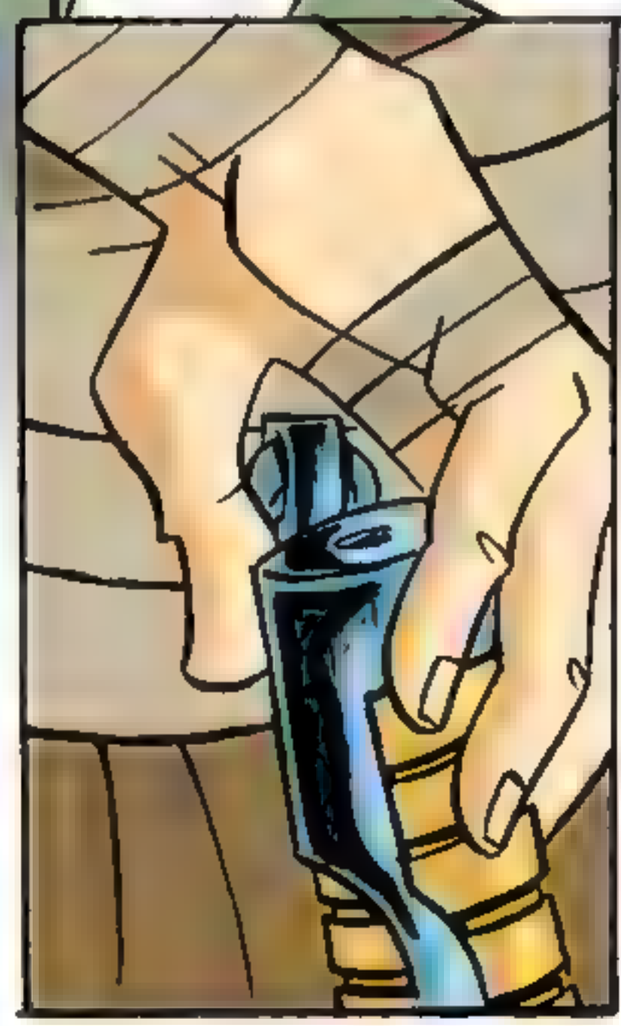
KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN. AND ALWAYS DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD.

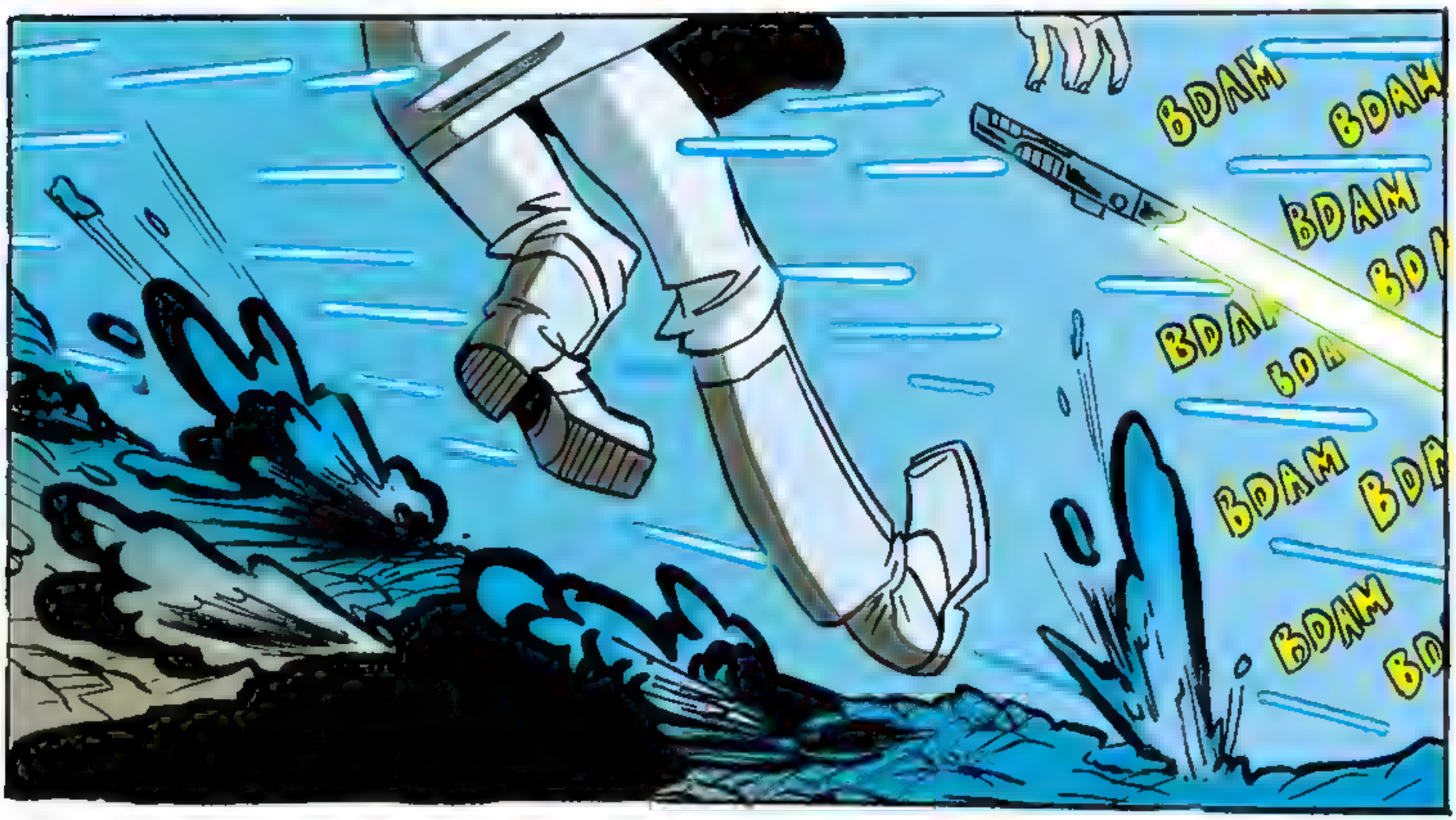

I WILL, SARGE. AND THANKS.

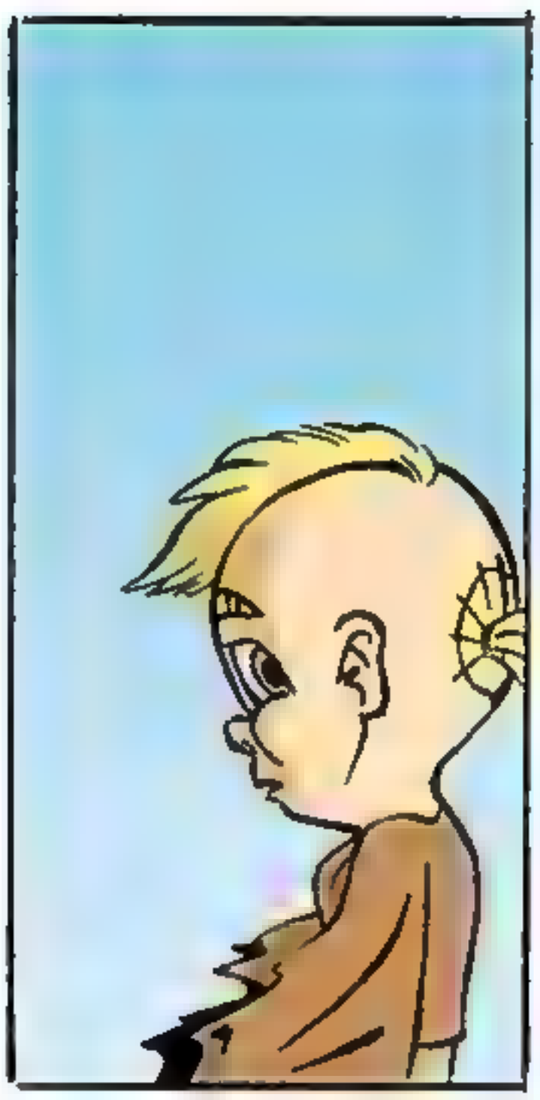

ZZZT --ORDER SIXTY-- ZZT

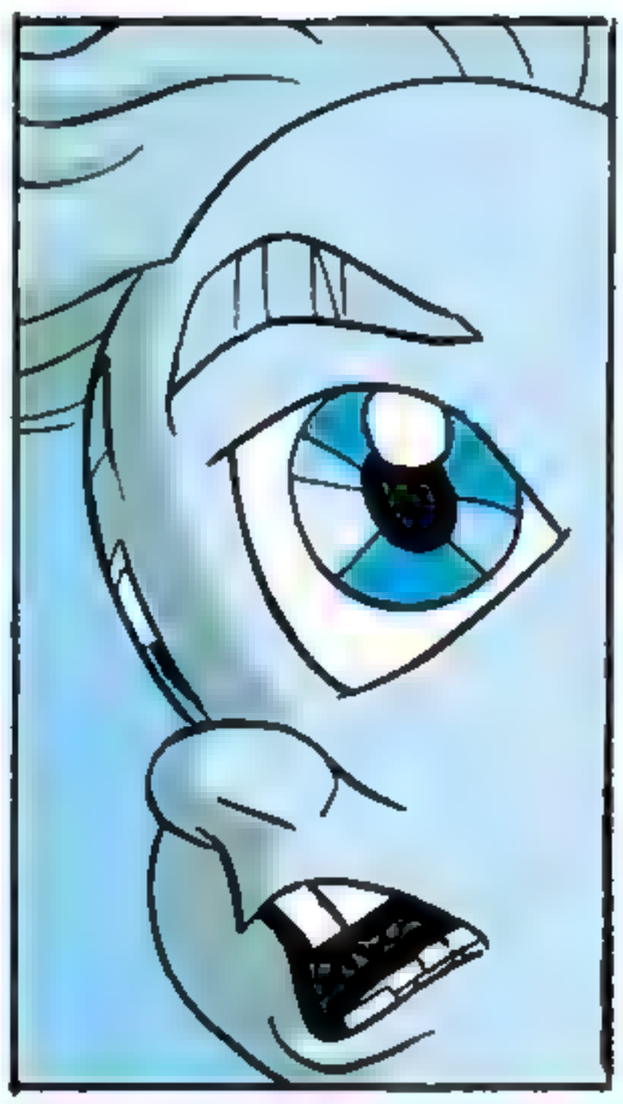


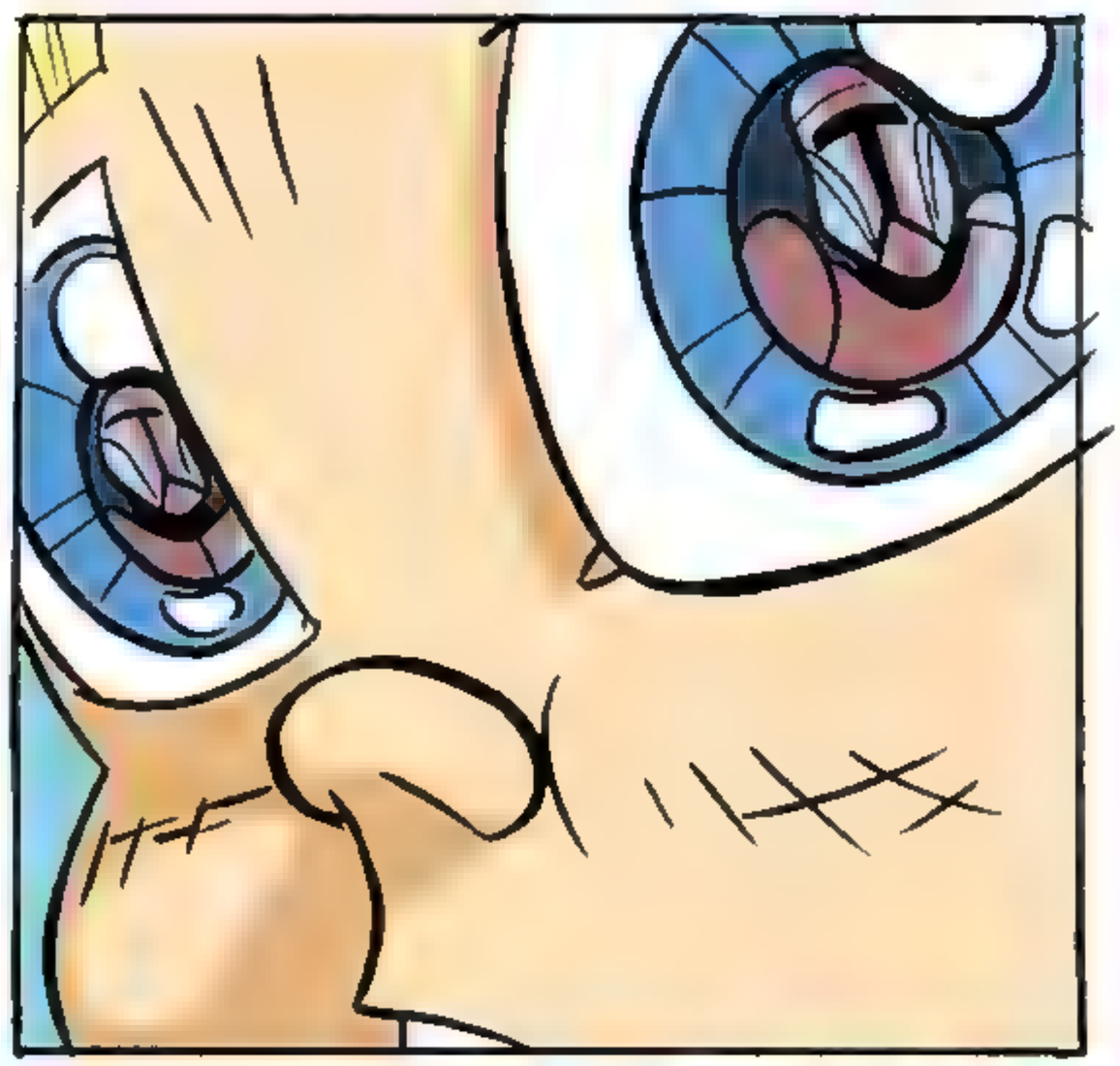
COMMANDOS! EXECUTE ORDER 66!

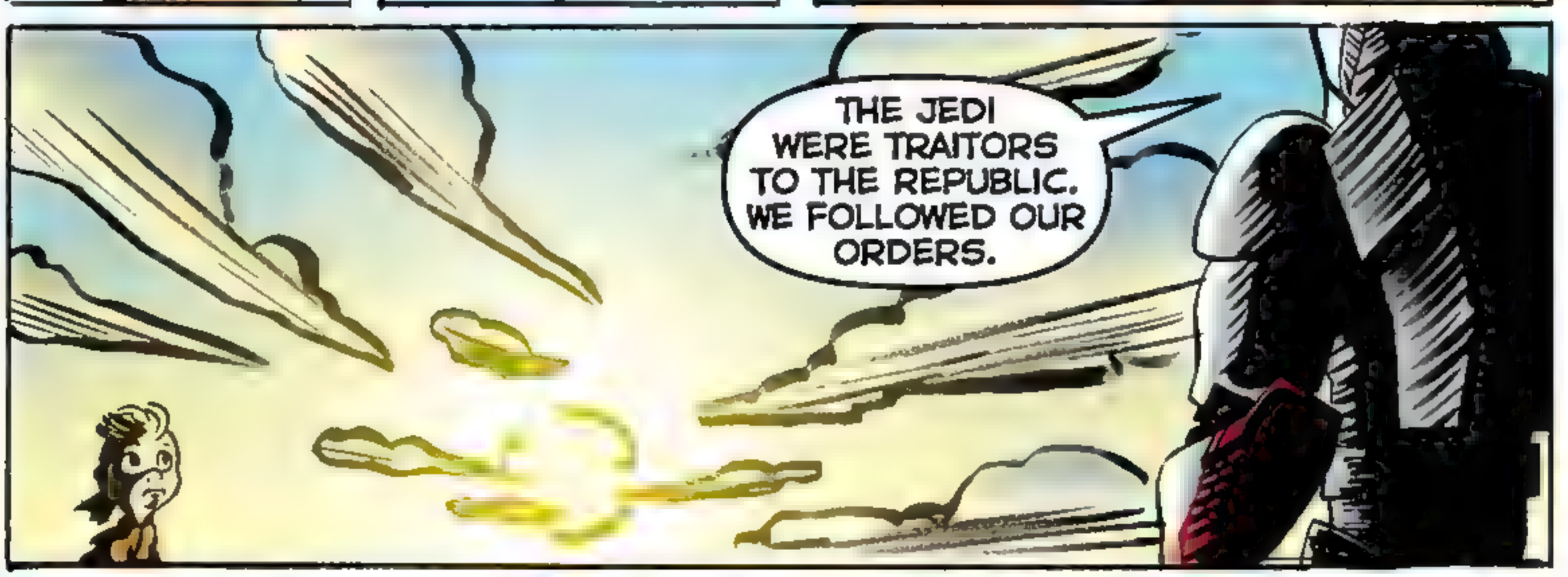


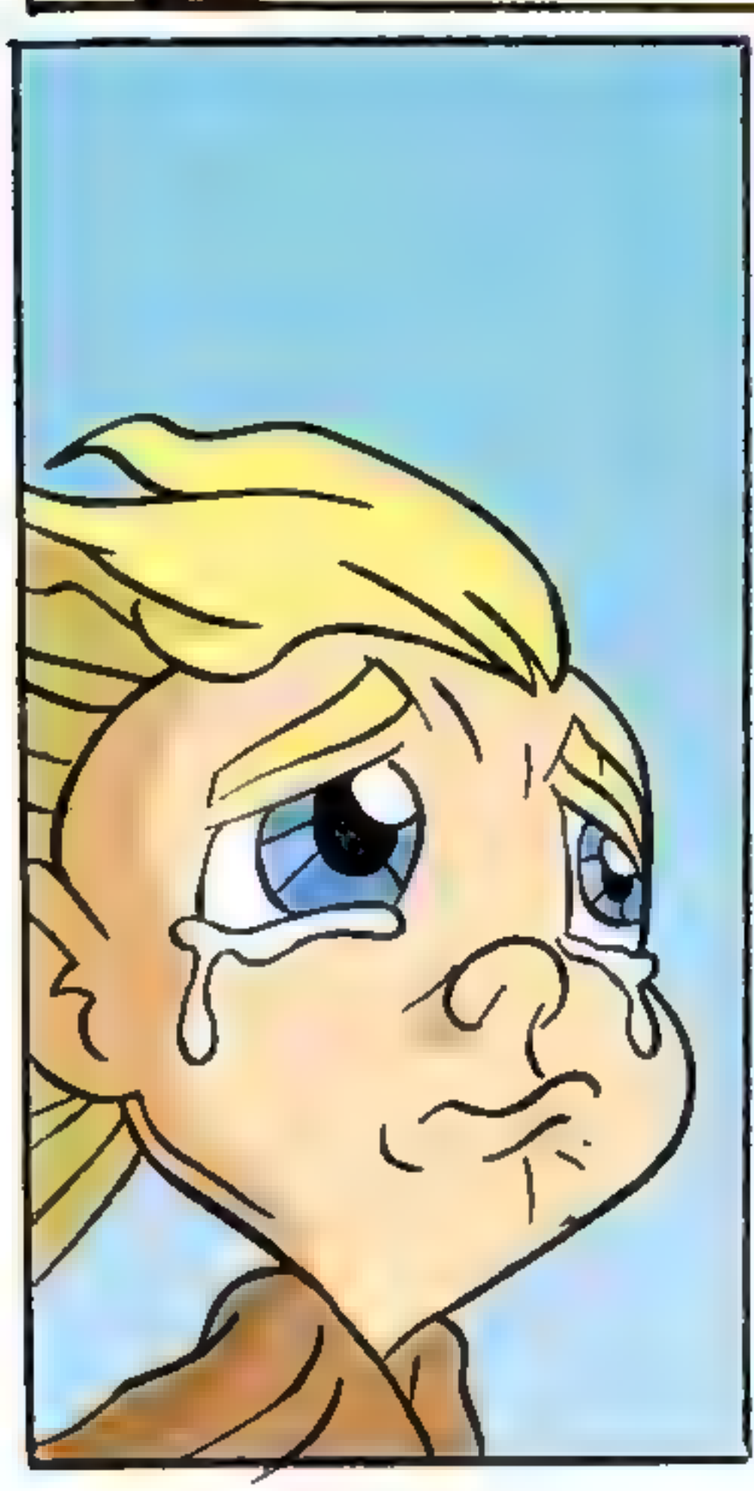


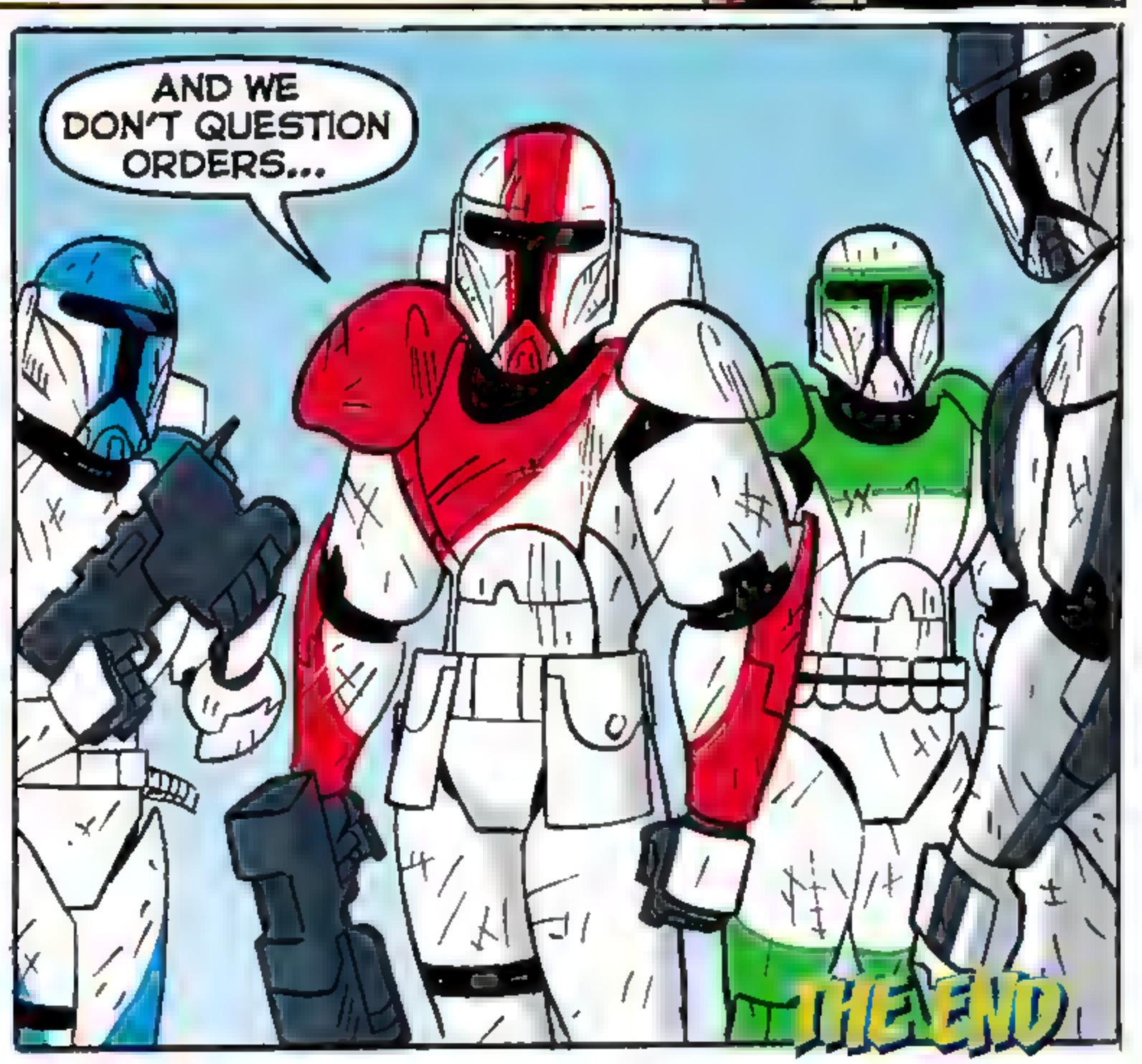







THE JEDI WERE TRAITORS TO THE REPUBLIC. WE FOLLOWED OUR ORDERS.

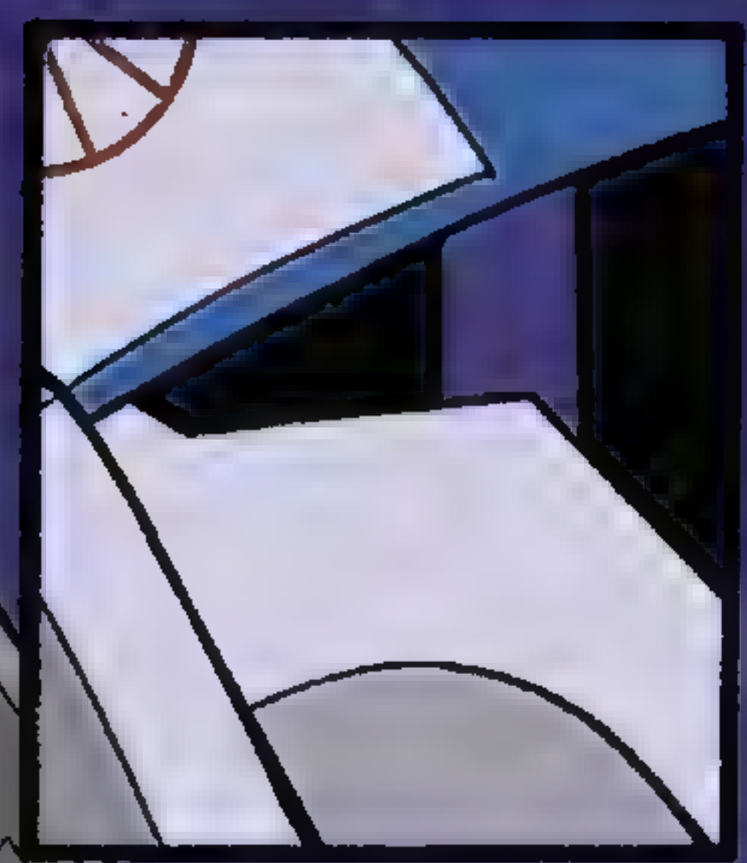


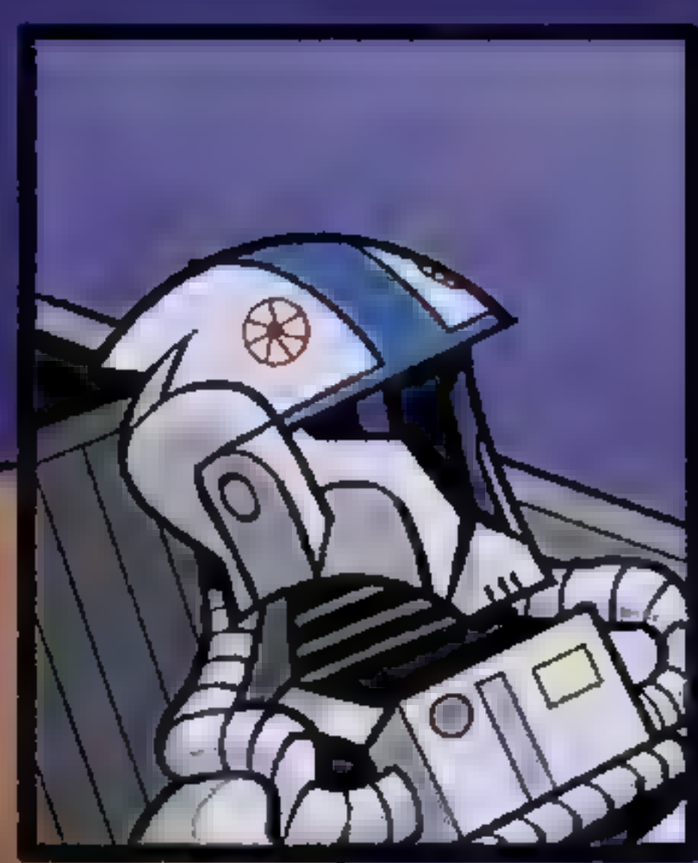

AND WE DON'T QUESTION ORDERS...
THE END

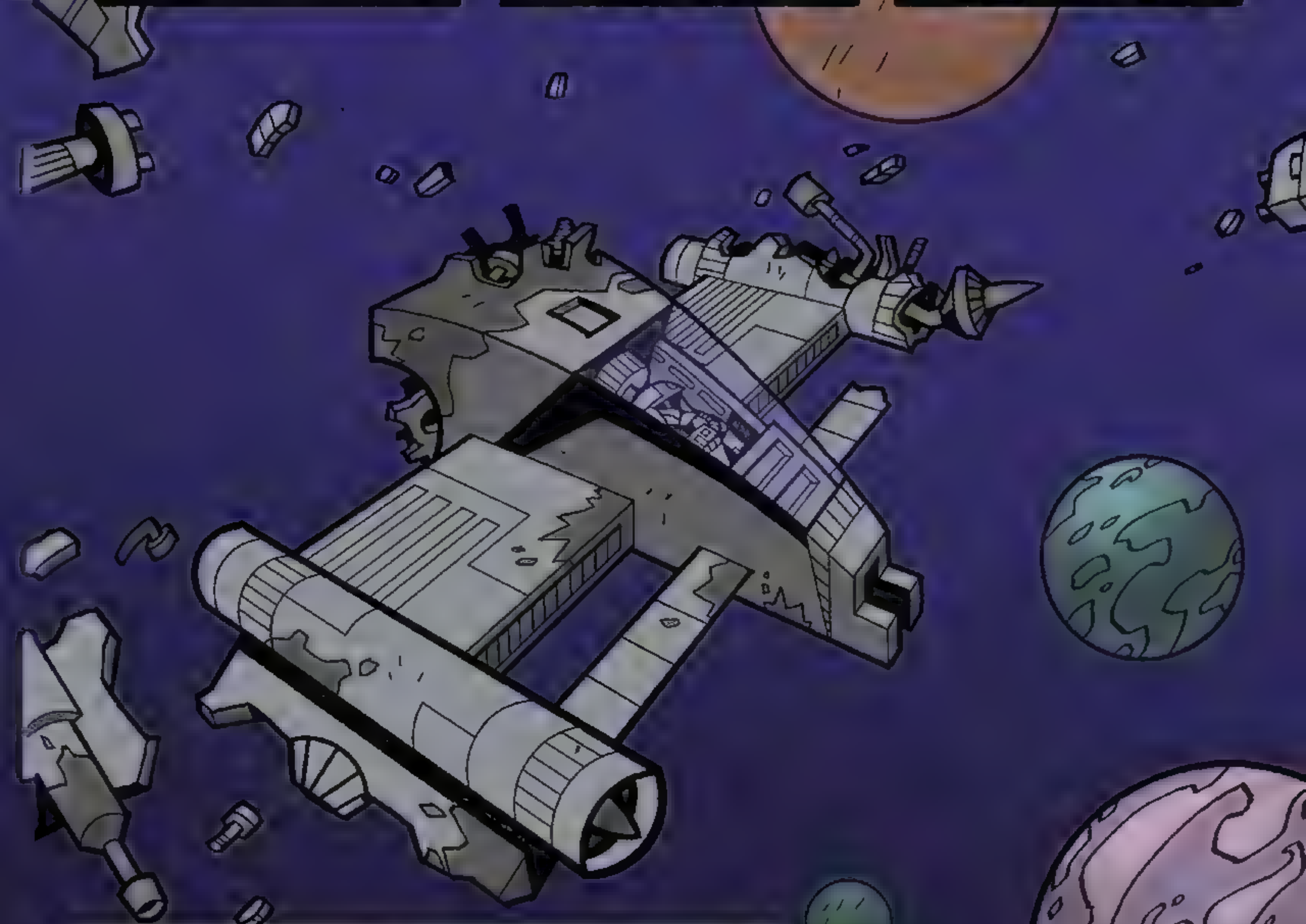
A CLONE WARS

SALVAGED

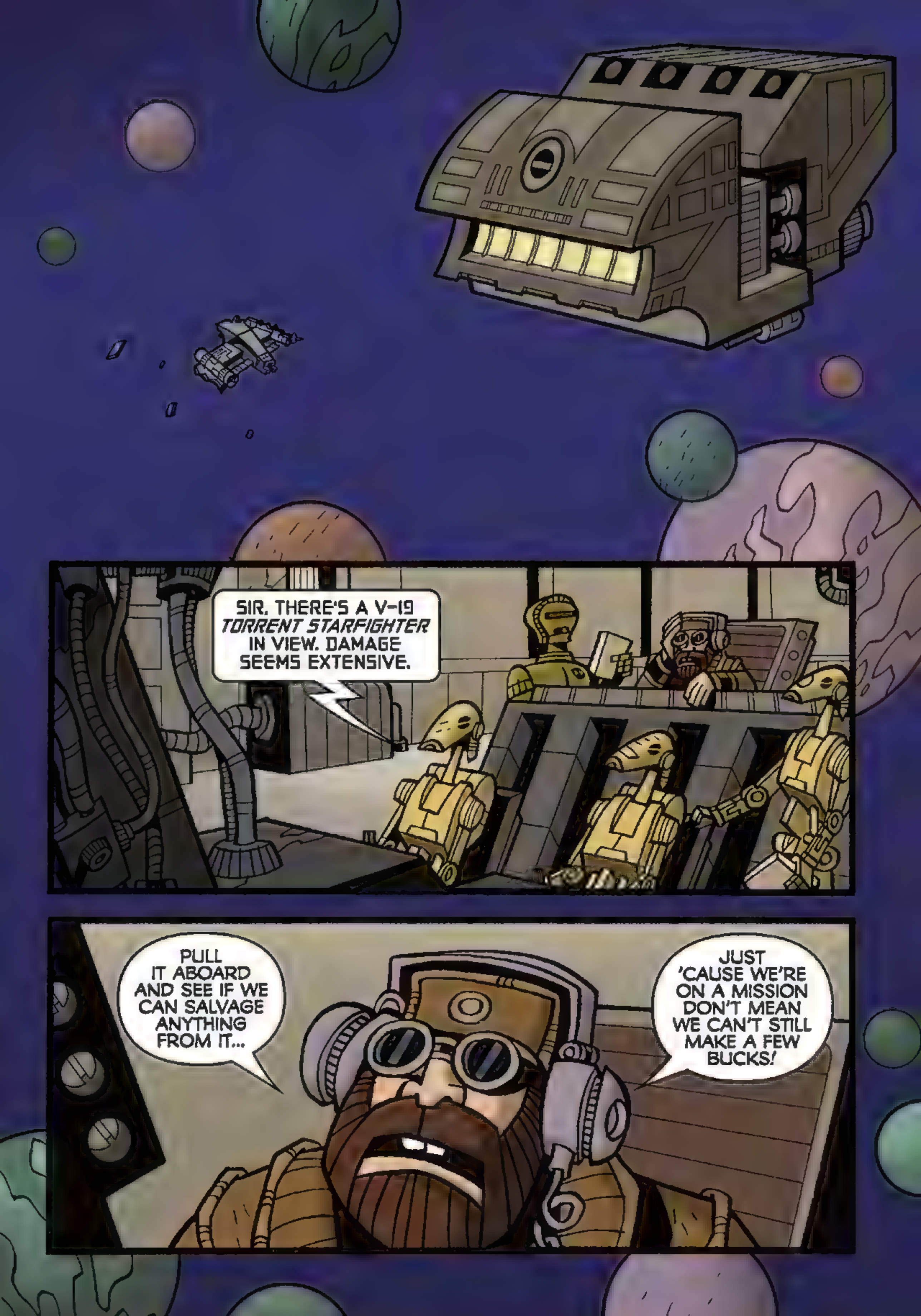
ADVENTURE

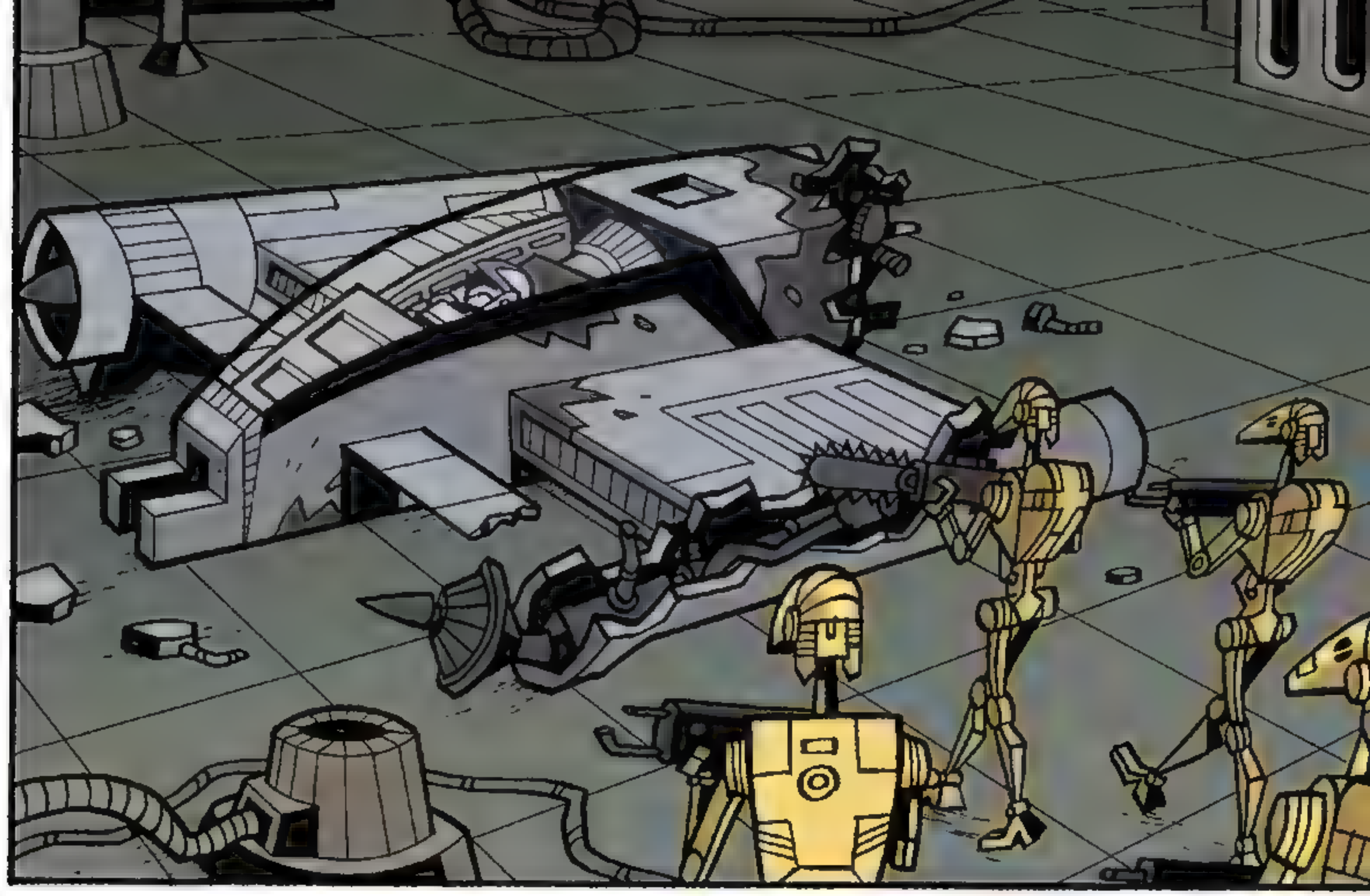


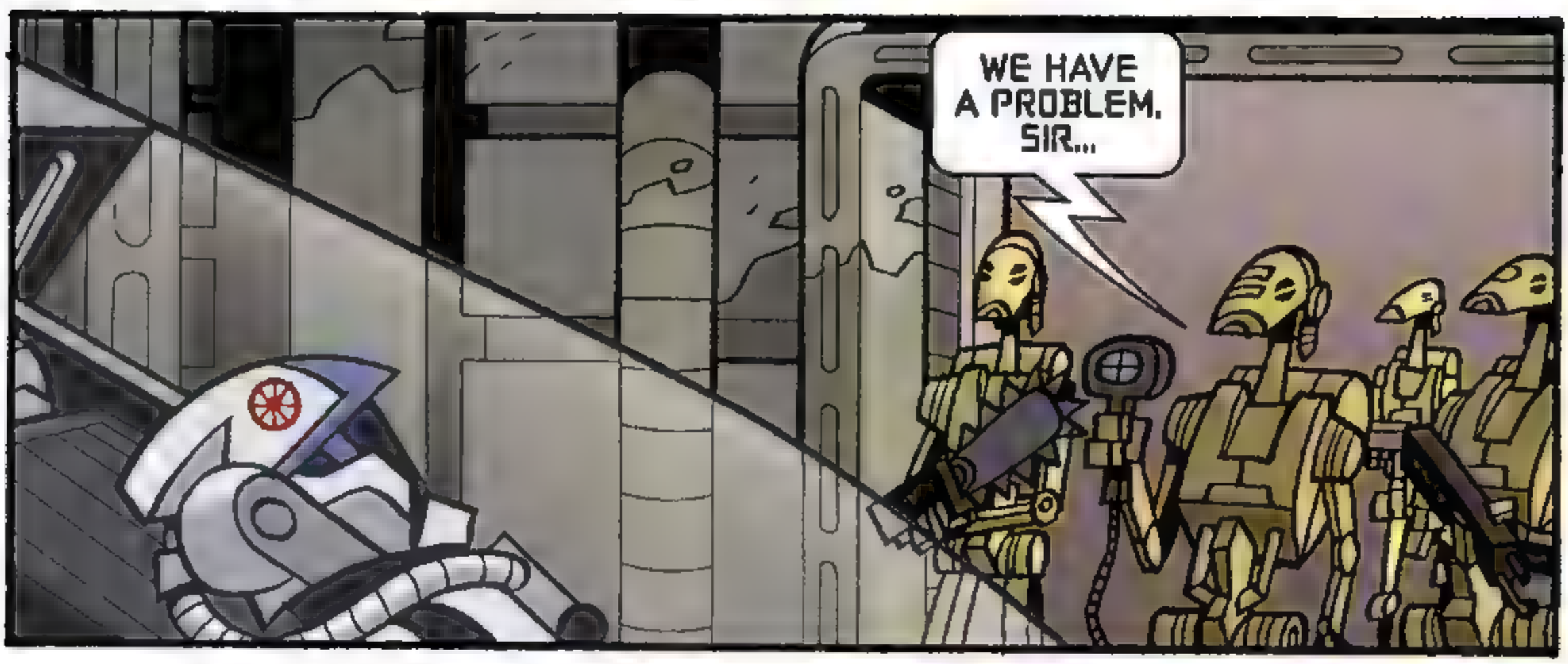


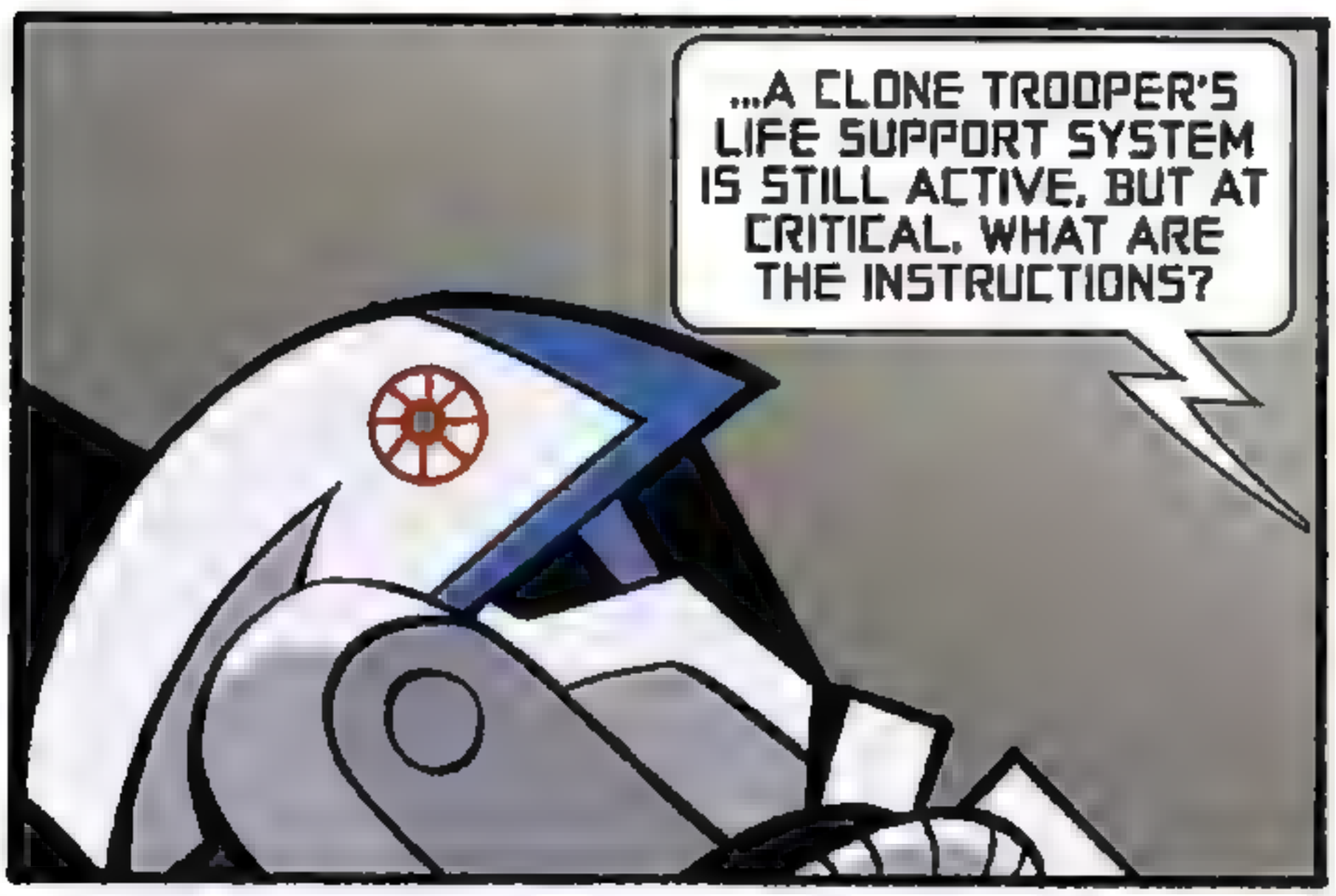


script and art **The Fillbach Brothers**
colors **Pamela Rambo**
lettering **Michael Heisler**


SIR, THERE'S A V-19 *TORRENT STARFIGHTER* IN VIEW. DAMAGE SEEMS EXTENSIVE.
PULL IT ABOARD AND SEE IF WE CAN SALVAGE ANYTHING FROM IT...
JUST 'CAUSE WE'RE ON A MISSION DON'T MEAN WE CAN'T STILL MAKE A FEW BUCKS!




WE HAVE A PROBLEM, SIR...

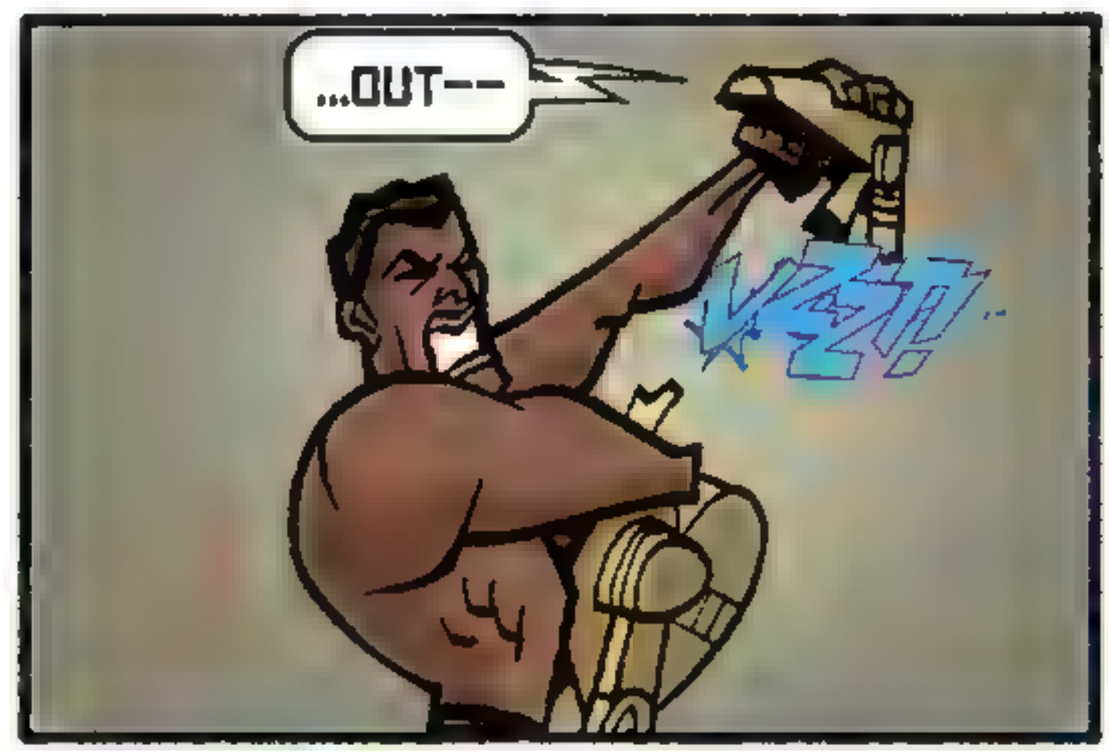

...A CLONE TROOPER'S LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEM IS STILL ACTIVE, BUT AT CRITICAL. WHAT ARE THE INSTRUCTIONS?

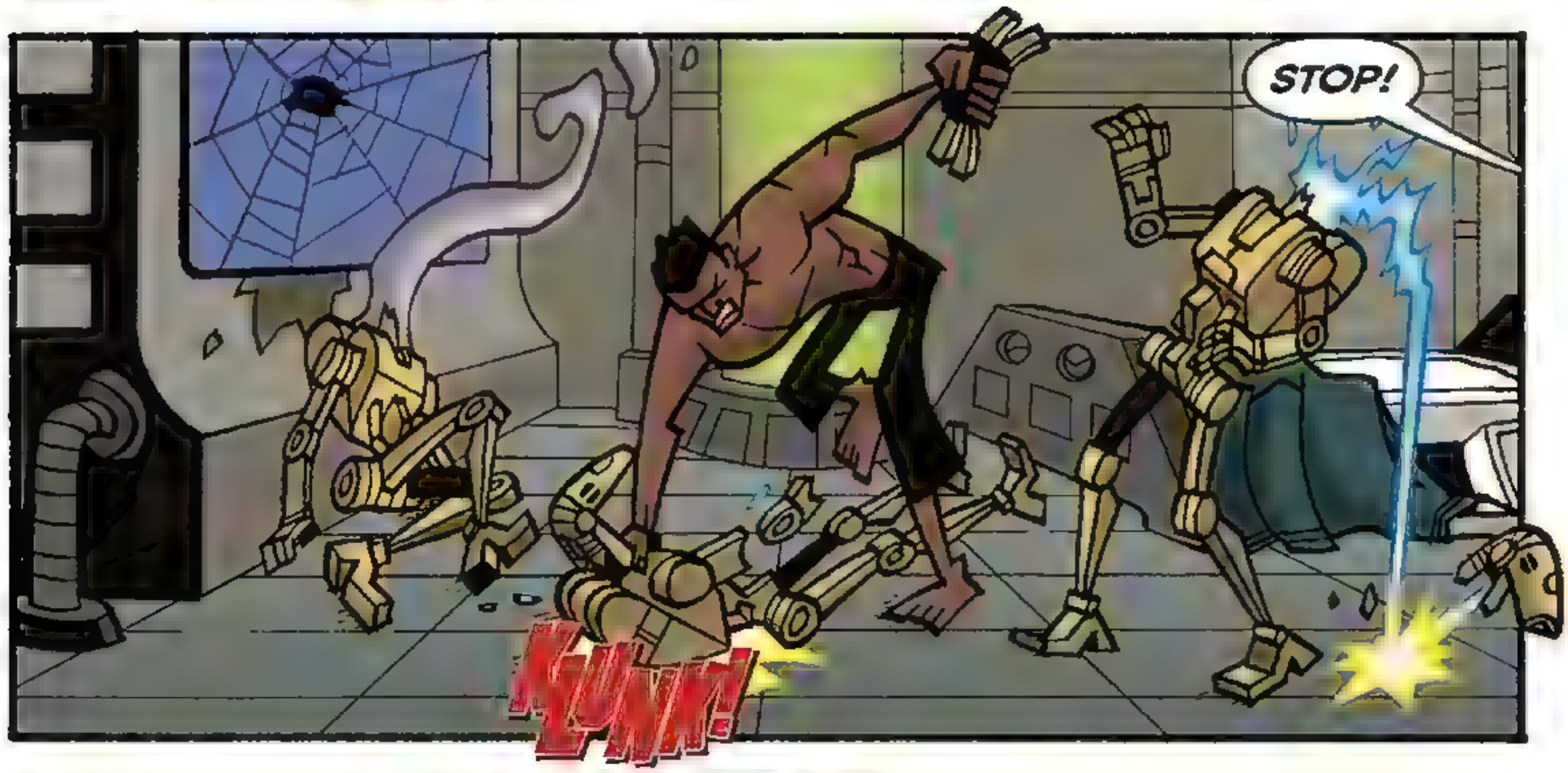
-sigh-
TAKE HIM TO SICK BAY... AY-YI-YI.

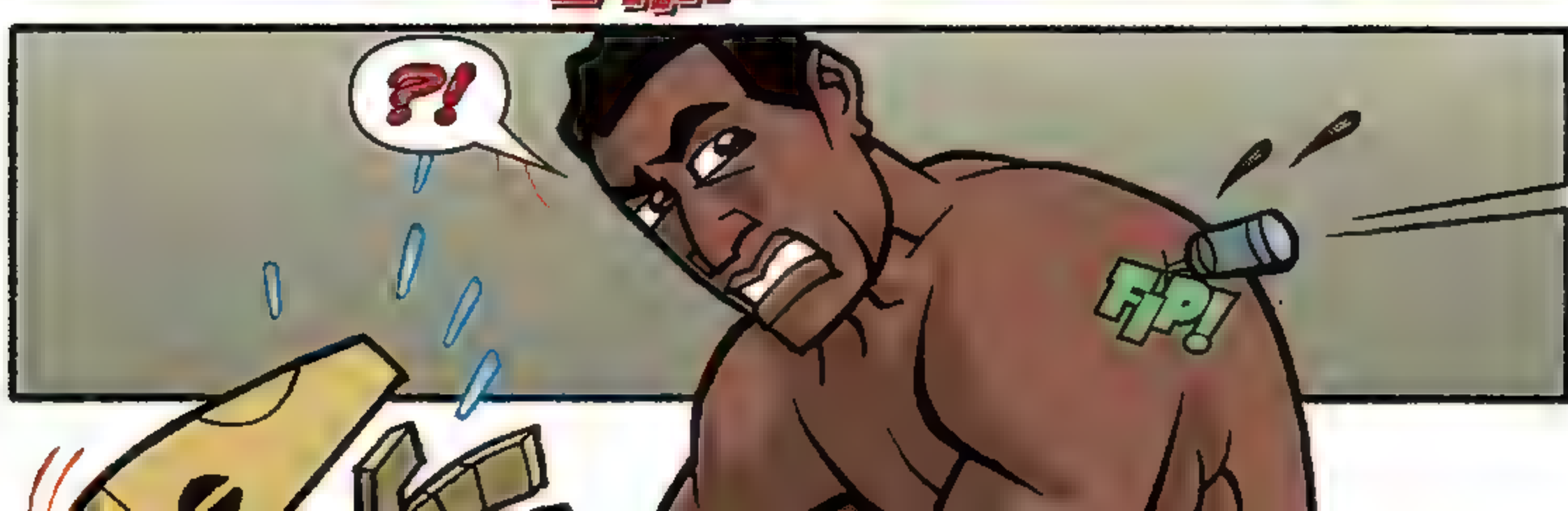
UHHH...
?!
THE CLONE IS AWAKE, SIR. WHAT ARE THE INSTRUCTIONS?
DROIDS!!
UH-OH.

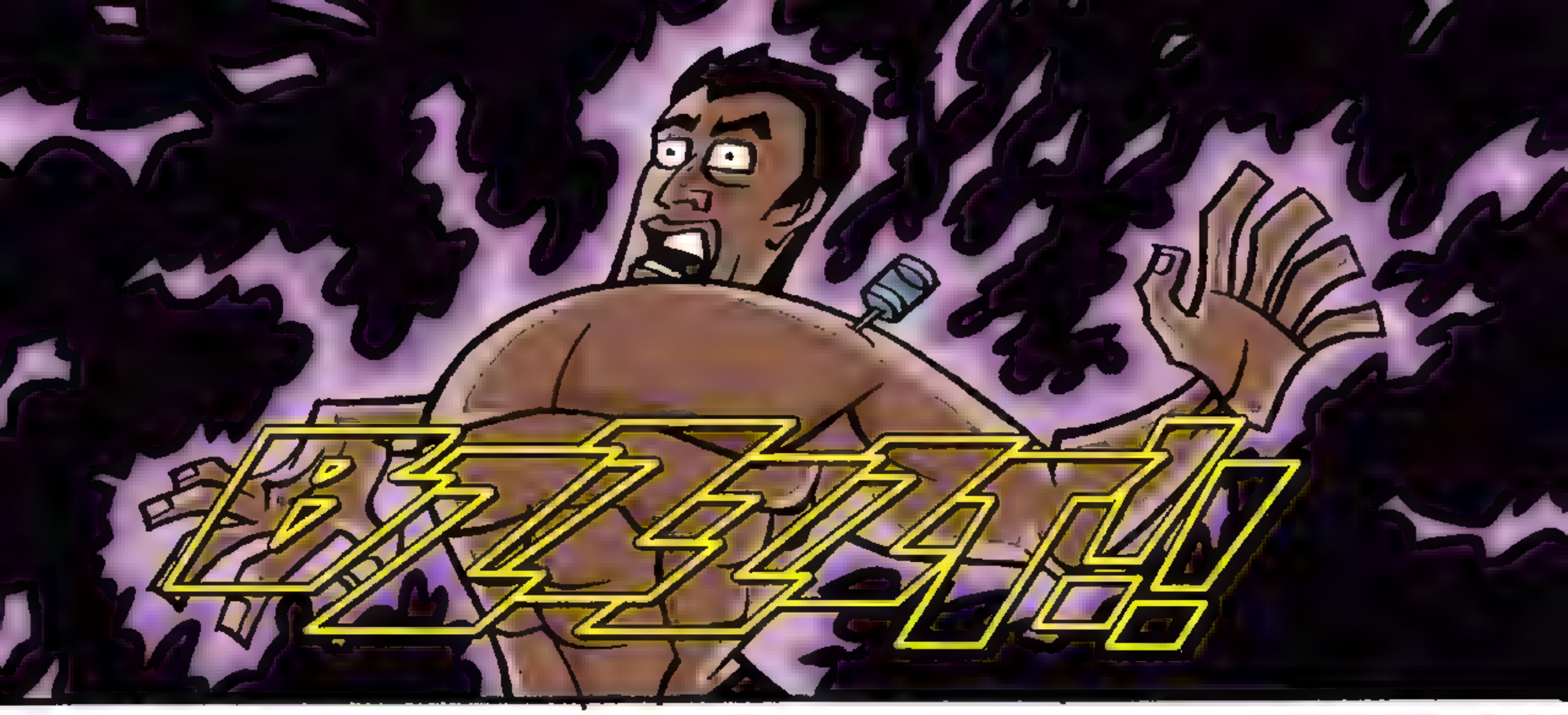
CRASH!
HEY!

LET'S TALK THIS...

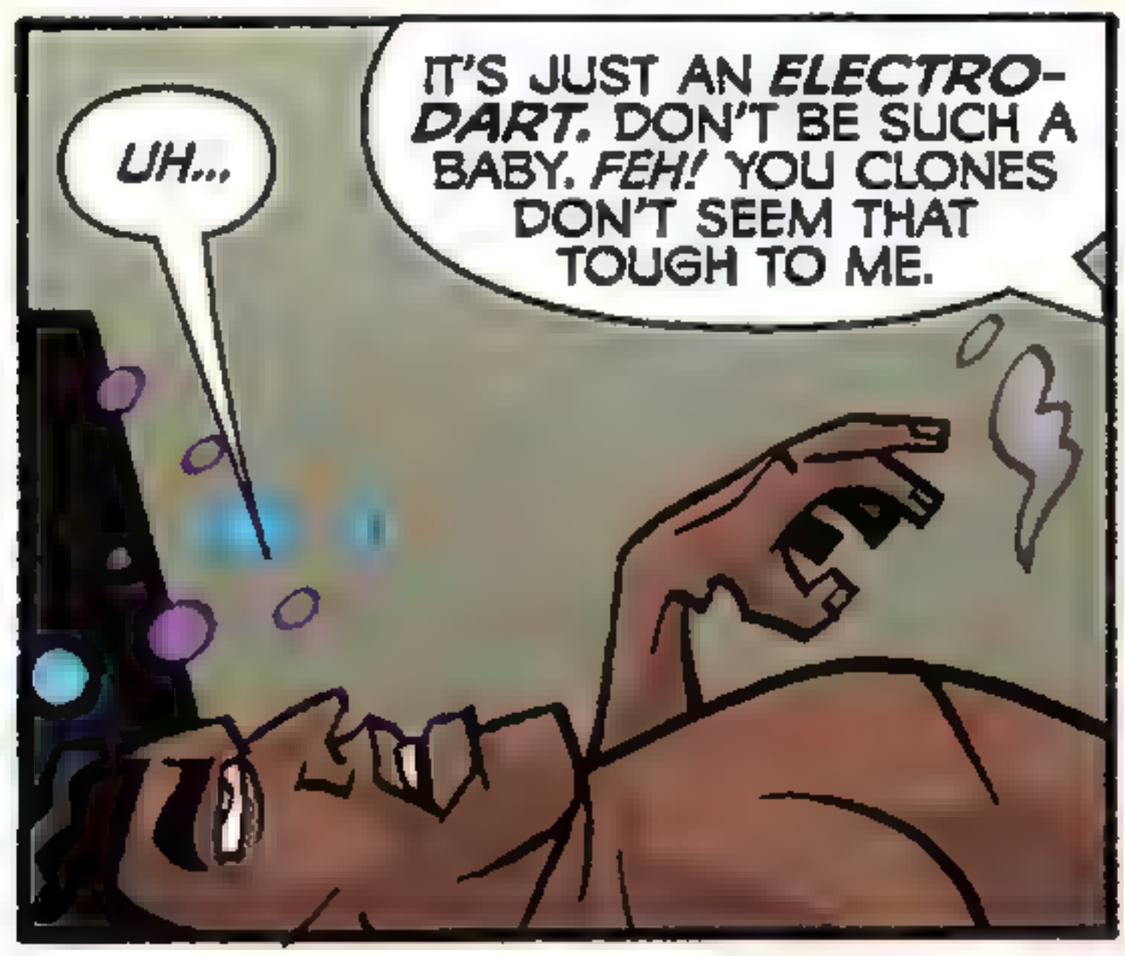

...OUT--
VZZT!


STOP!
KUNK!

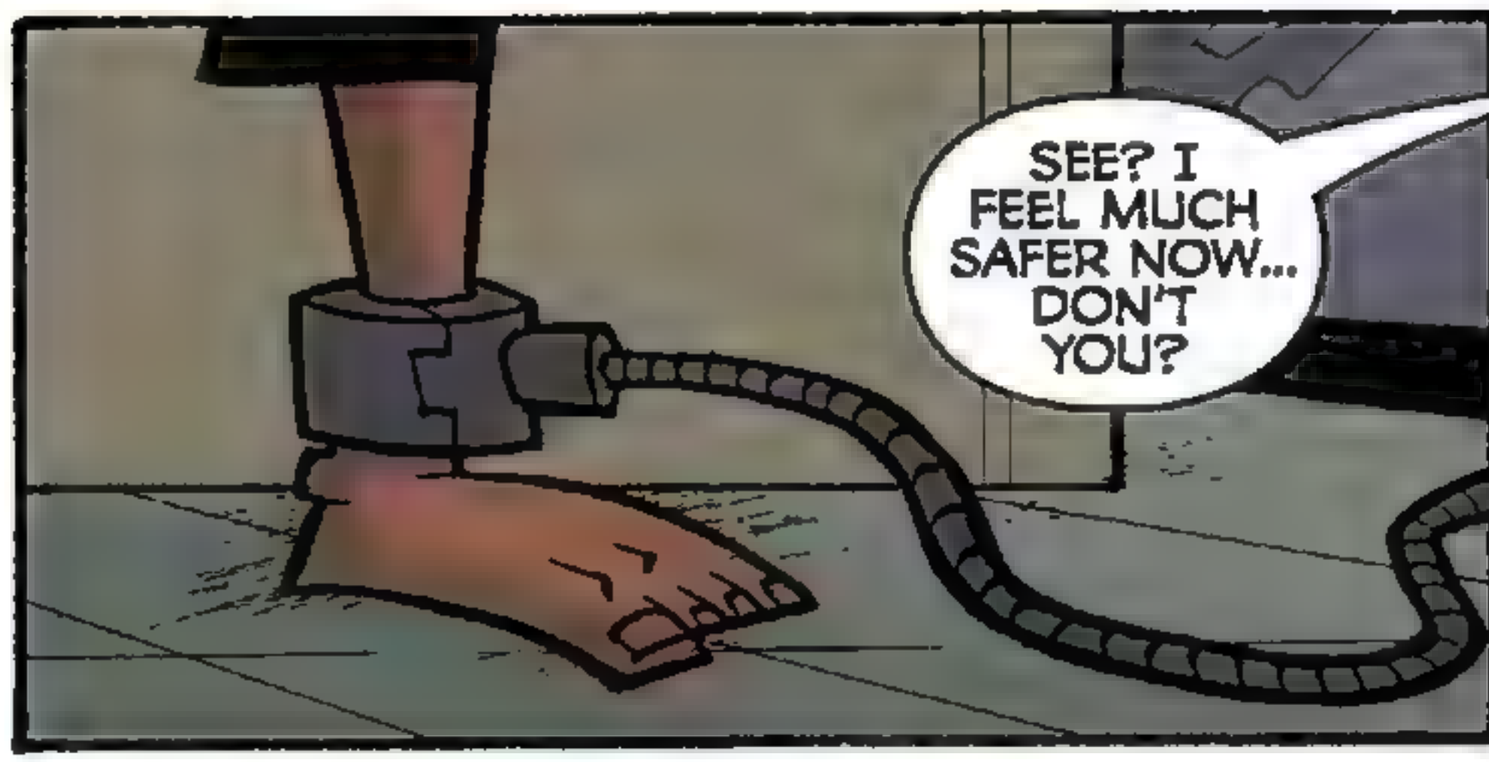

?!
FIP!


ZZZZZZ!

LOOK AT THIS MESS! YOU STUPID CLONE...DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG IT TOOK ME TO REPROGRAM THOSE DROIDS?! SHEESH!

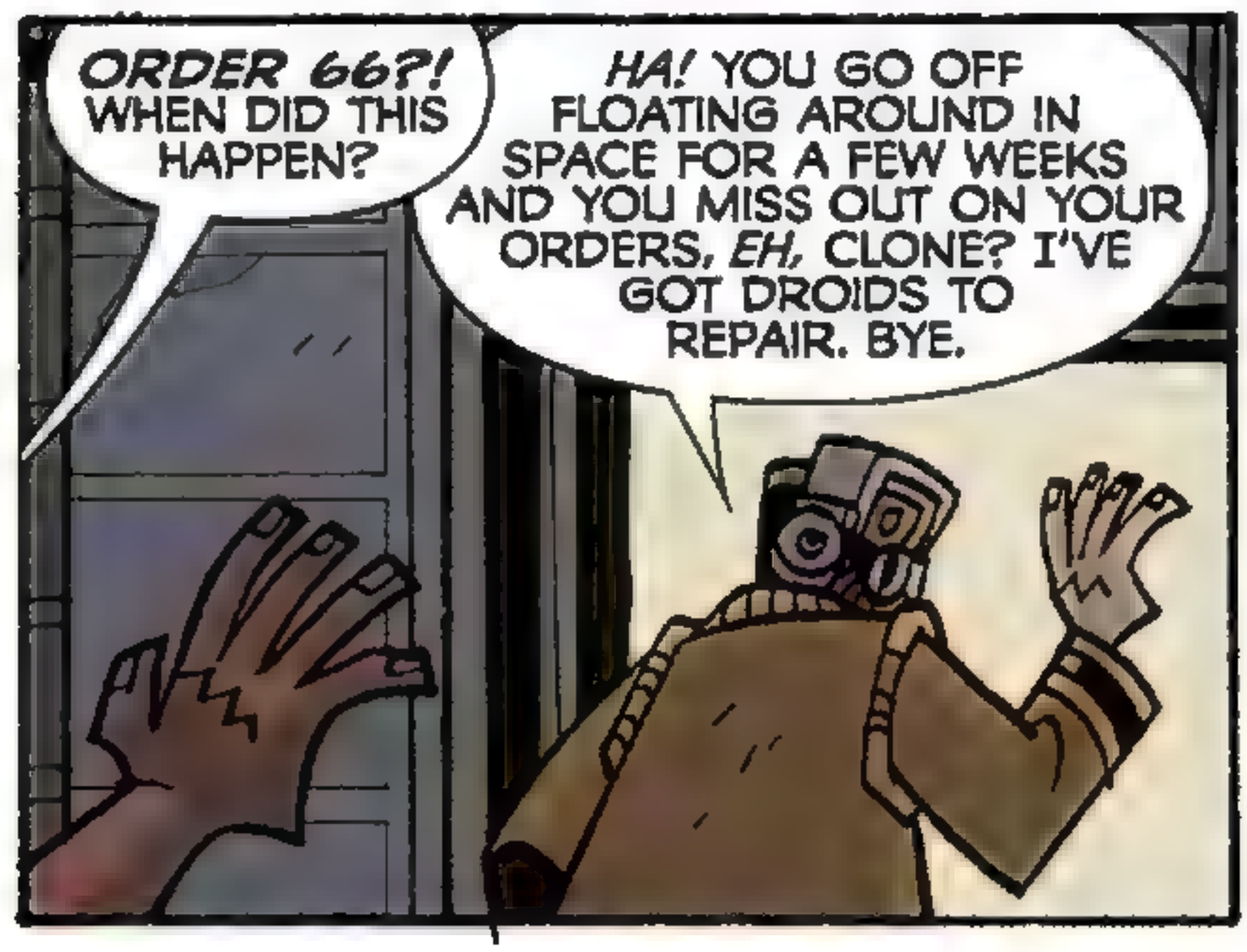

UH...
IT'S JUST AN ELECTRO-DART. DON'T BE SUCH A BABY. FEH! YOU CLONES DON'T SEEM THAT TOUGH TO ME.

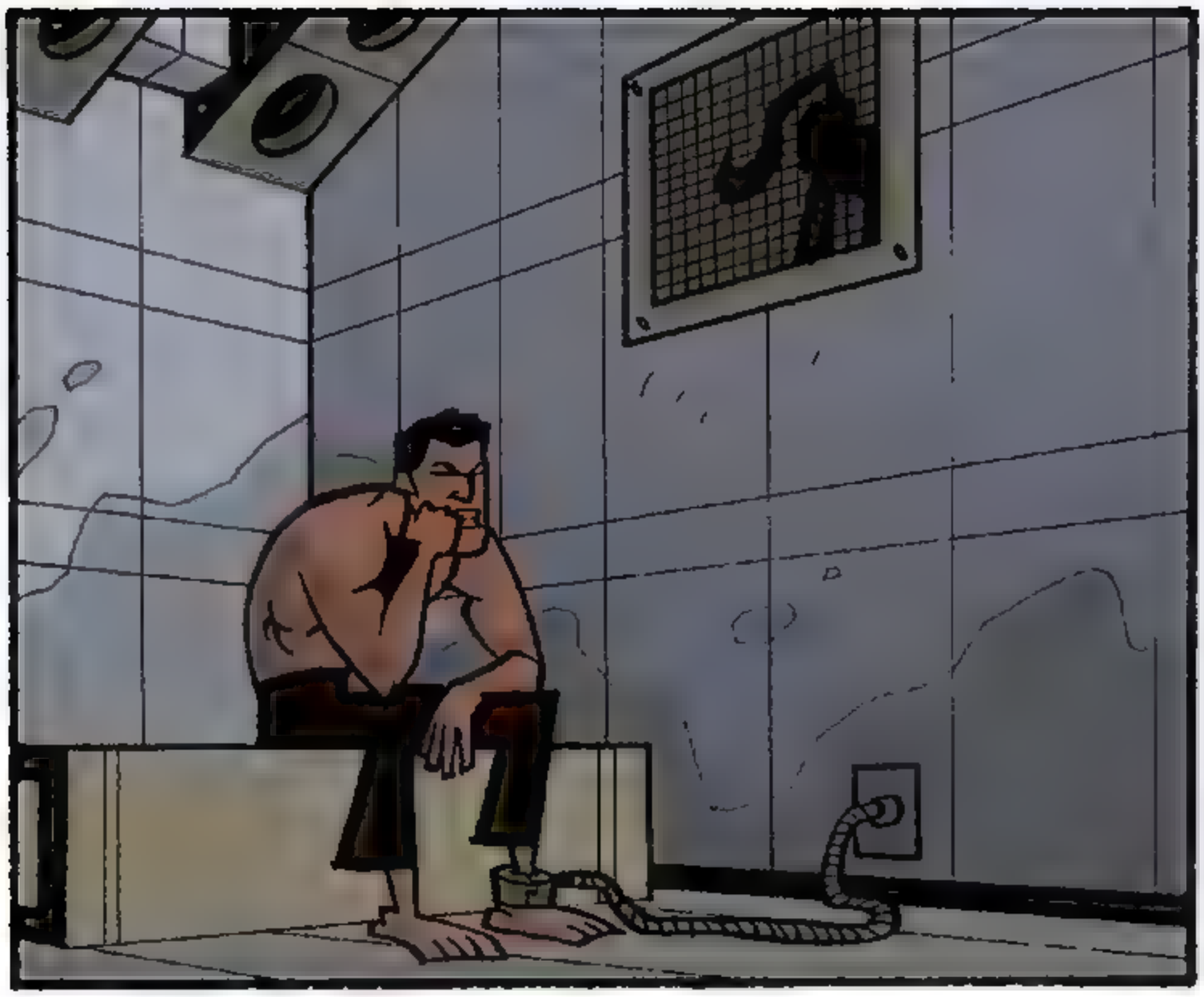
NOW, I DIDN'T WANT TO HAVE TO DO THIS, BUT YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE... GIVE ME YOUR LEG!


SEE? I FEEL MUCH SAFER NOW... DON'T YOU?

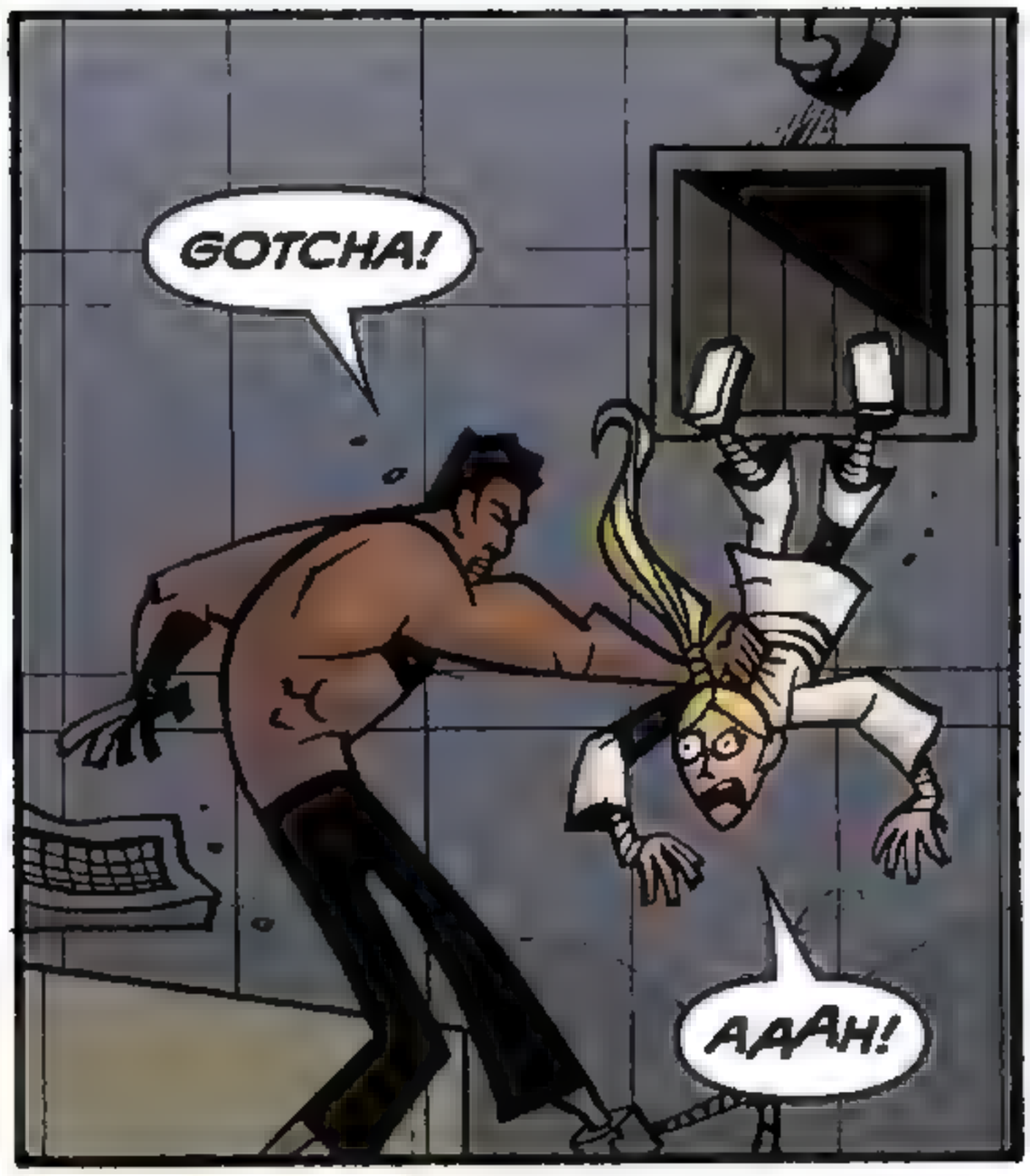
WHAT DO YOU WANT, OLD MAN?
NAME'S *HURD COYLE.* I SAVED YER BUTT WHEN I SALVAGED YOUR STARFIGHTER. YOU CLONES MUST BE PRETTY BUSY KILLING ALLA THEM *JEDI* WITH *ORDER 66, EH?*

WHAT?
YOU HAVEN'T HEARD? THE JEDI ARE NOW YOUR ENEMIES.


ORDER 66?! WHEN DID THIS HAPPEN?
HA! YOU GO OFF FLOATING AROUND IN SPACE FOR A FEW WEEKS AND YOU MISS OUT ON YOUR ORDERS, *EH,* CLONE? I'VE GOT DROIDS TO REPAIR. BYE.



SHREK!
AAHH!


GOTCHA!
AAAH!

UH... HI!

WHO ARE YOU?
SO, YOU'RE A CLONE TROOPER, *HUH?* DON'T LOOK SO TOUGH TO ME.

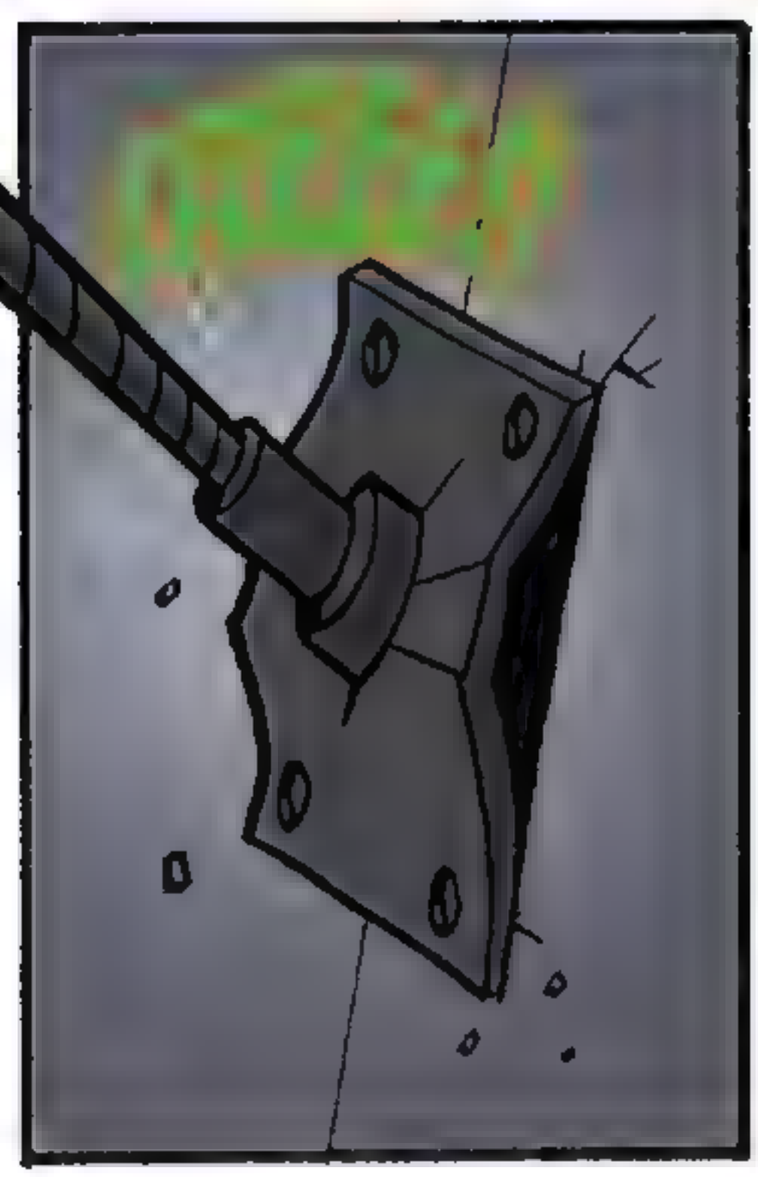
JOKING! HA! HA!

OH NO. NOT *AGAIN!*
FIP!

FFFFT!

YOU ARE IN TROUBLE, NIA! BACK YOU GO WITH THE OTHER BRATS!

BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE LOCKED UP AGAIN! IT'S DARK AND SMELLY IN THERE!

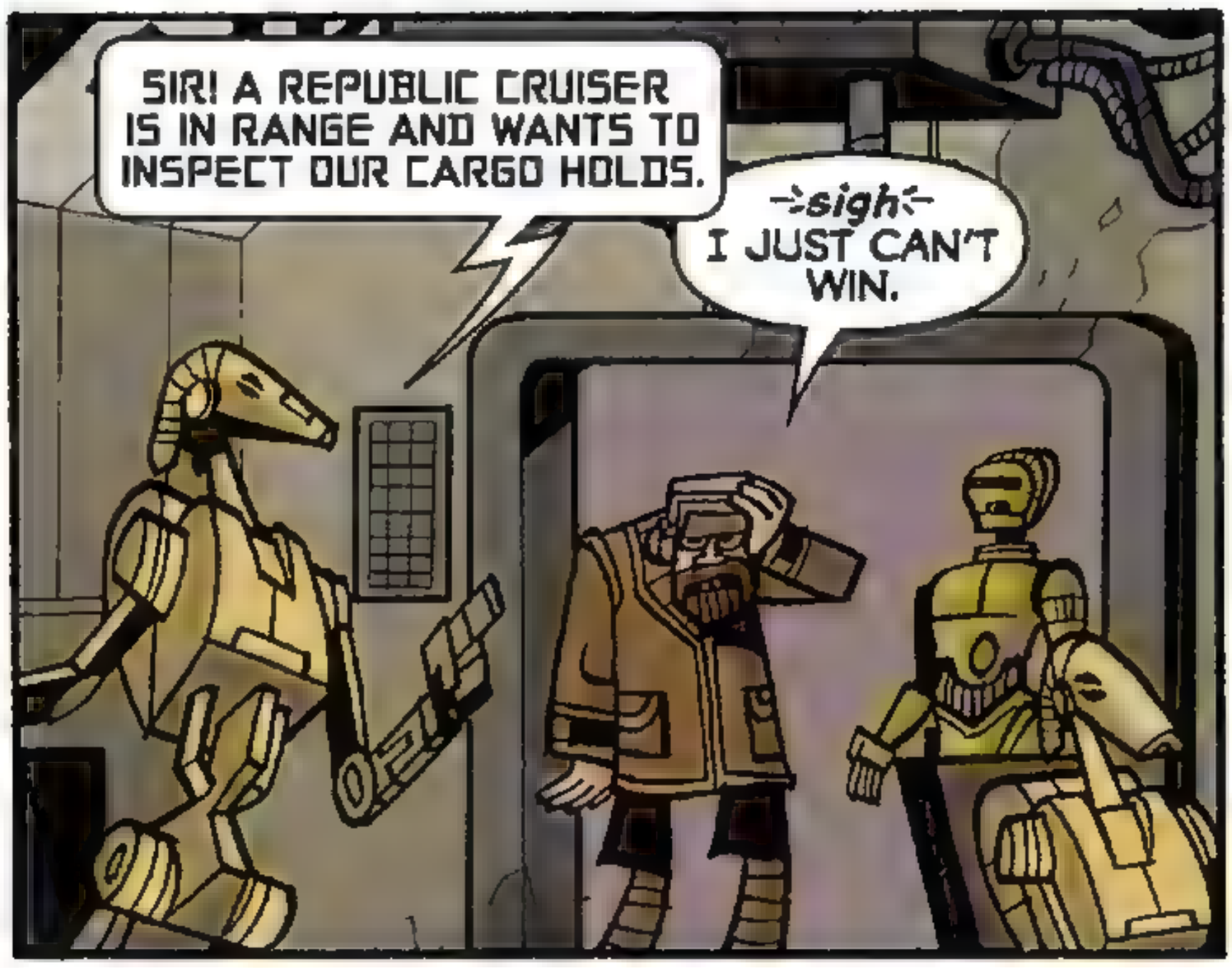


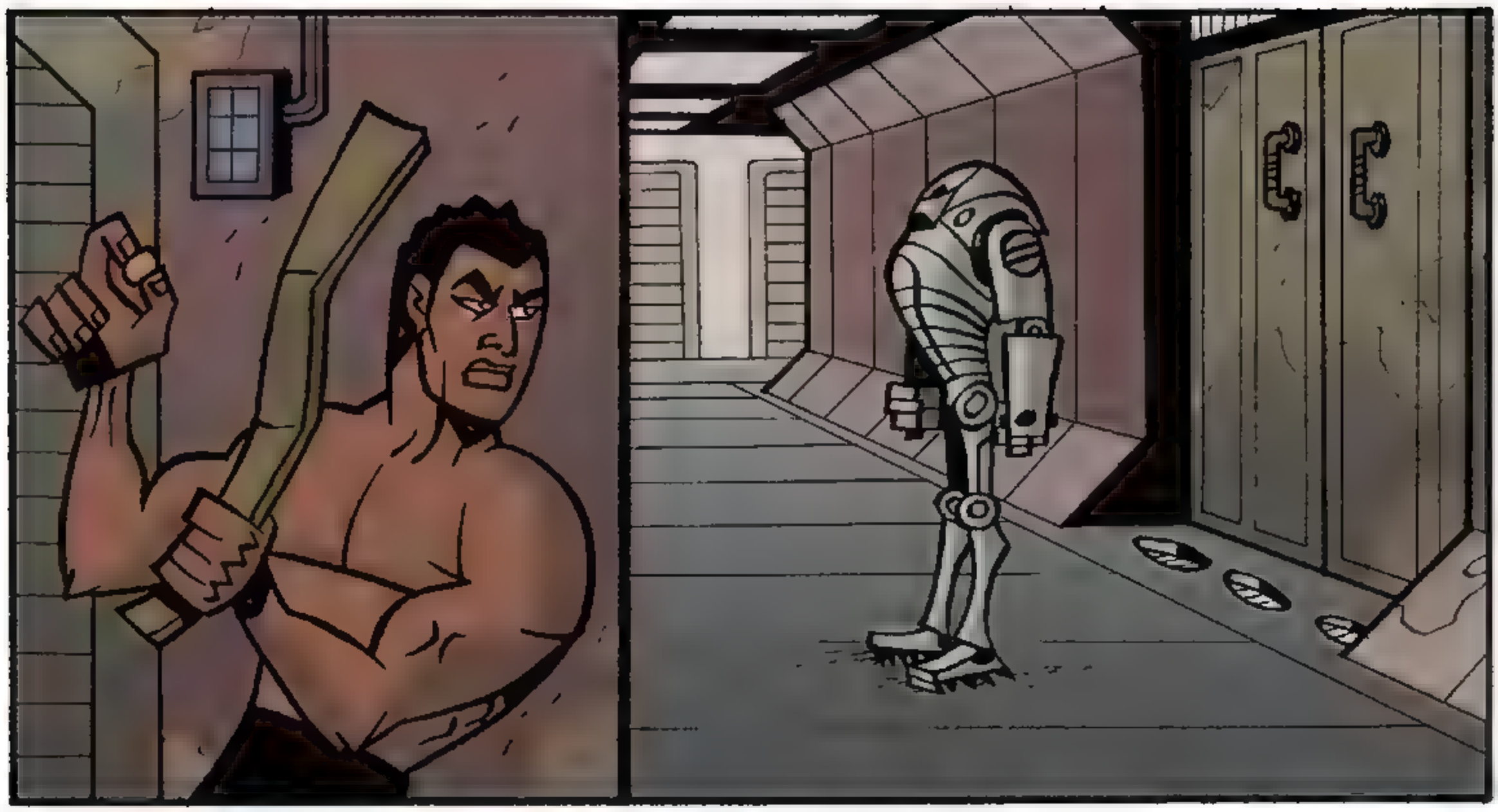
NOW GET IN THERE AND STAY PUT!
WE TOLD YOU HE'D CATCH YOU, NIA!

--MESSED UP MY DROIDS...KIDS RUNNIN' ALL OVER MY SHIP...THIS IS NO WAY TO MAKE A LIVING...
CLANG!

...I'M A SIMPLE SALVAGE SHIP CAPTAIN. ->GRUMBLE<- WHAT'S NEXT? ->GRUMBLE<-
SIR! SIR! THE CLONE HAS ESCAPED!!

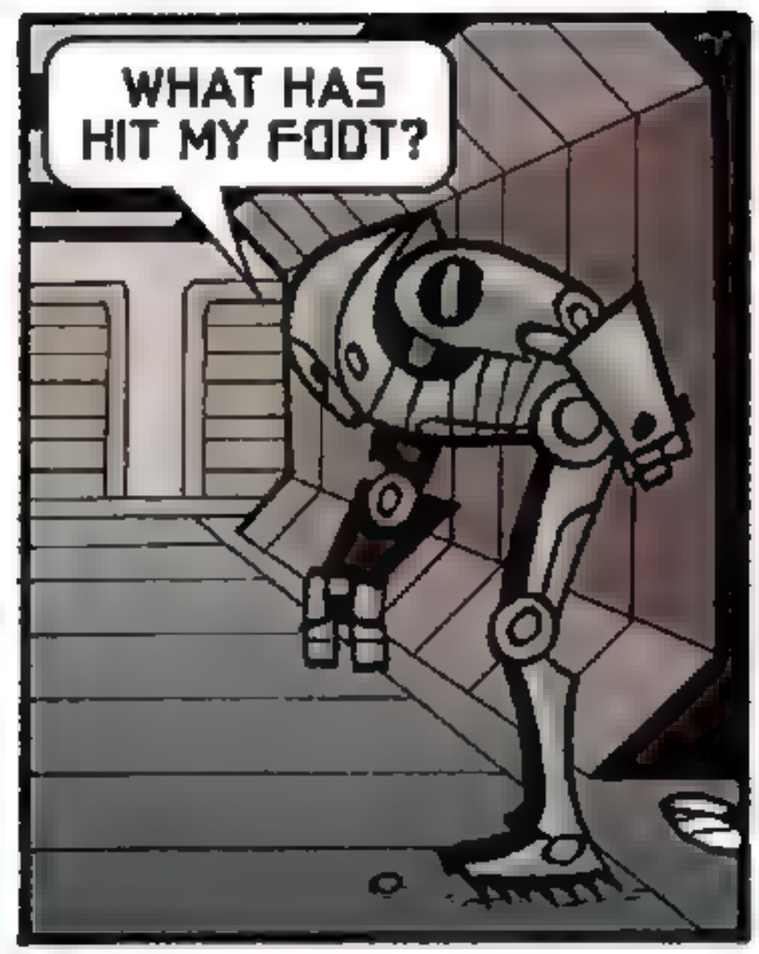
AY-YI-YI! SEND THE SECURITY DROID TO GUARD THE CHILDREN!

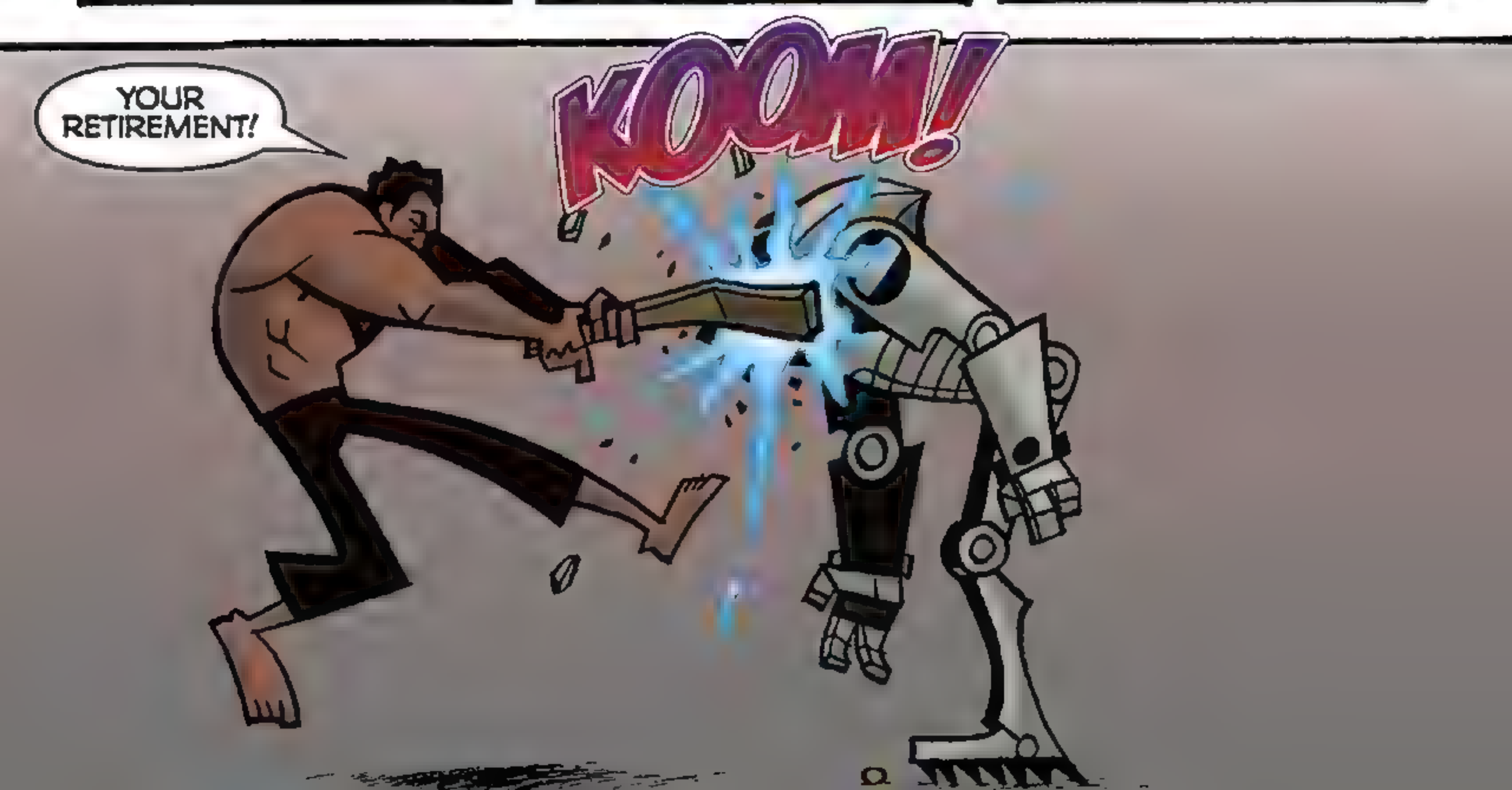

SIR! A REPUBLIC CRUISER IS IN RANGE AND WANTS TO INSPECT OUR CARGO HOLDS.
->sigh<- I JUST CAN'T WIN.

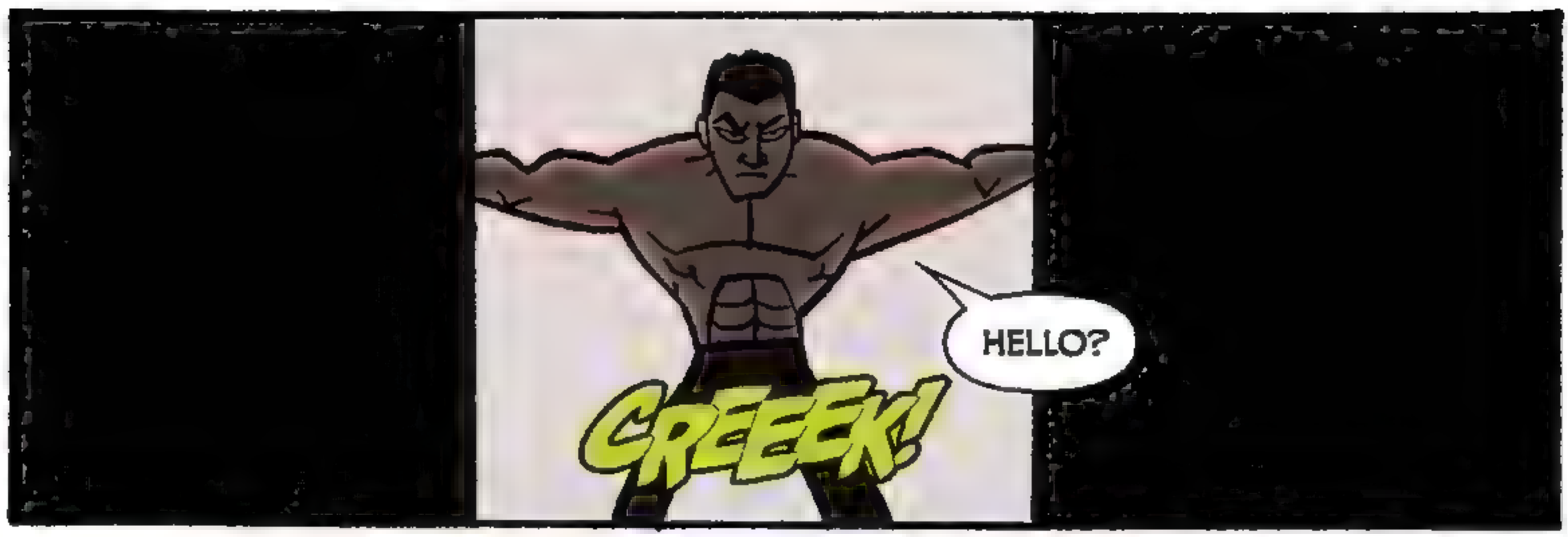


pling!

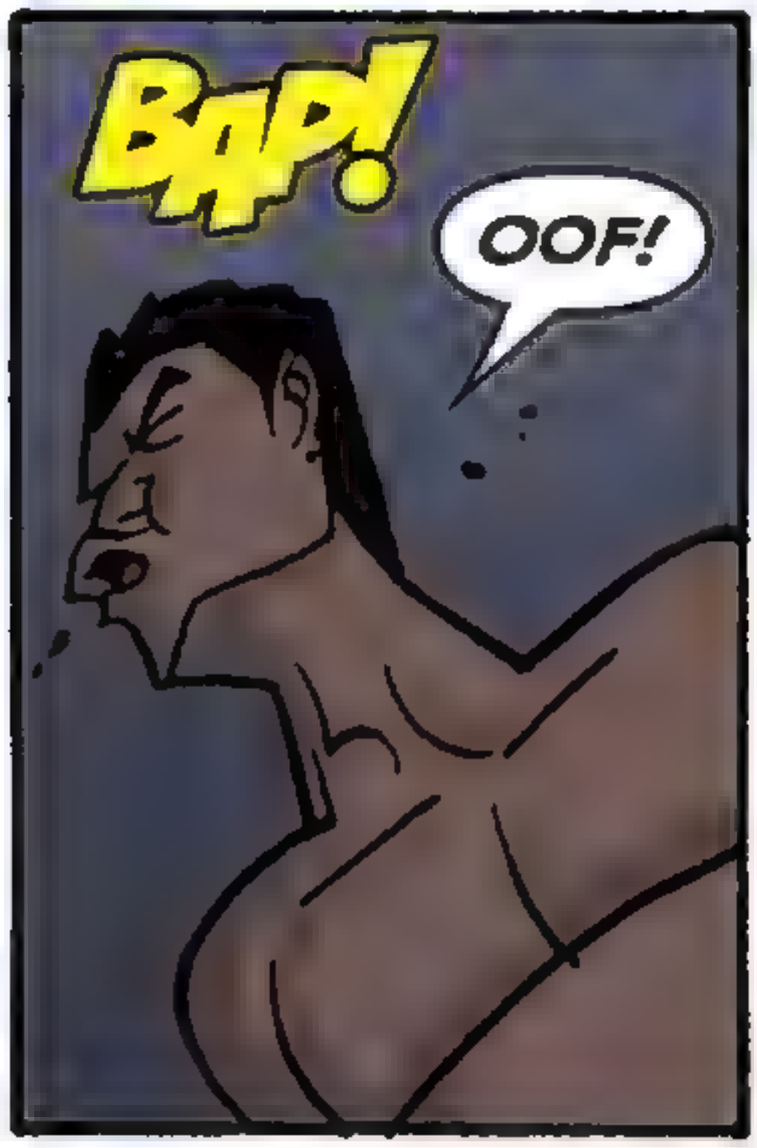
tink!


WHAT HAS HIT MY FOOT?


YOUR RETIREMENT!
KOOM!

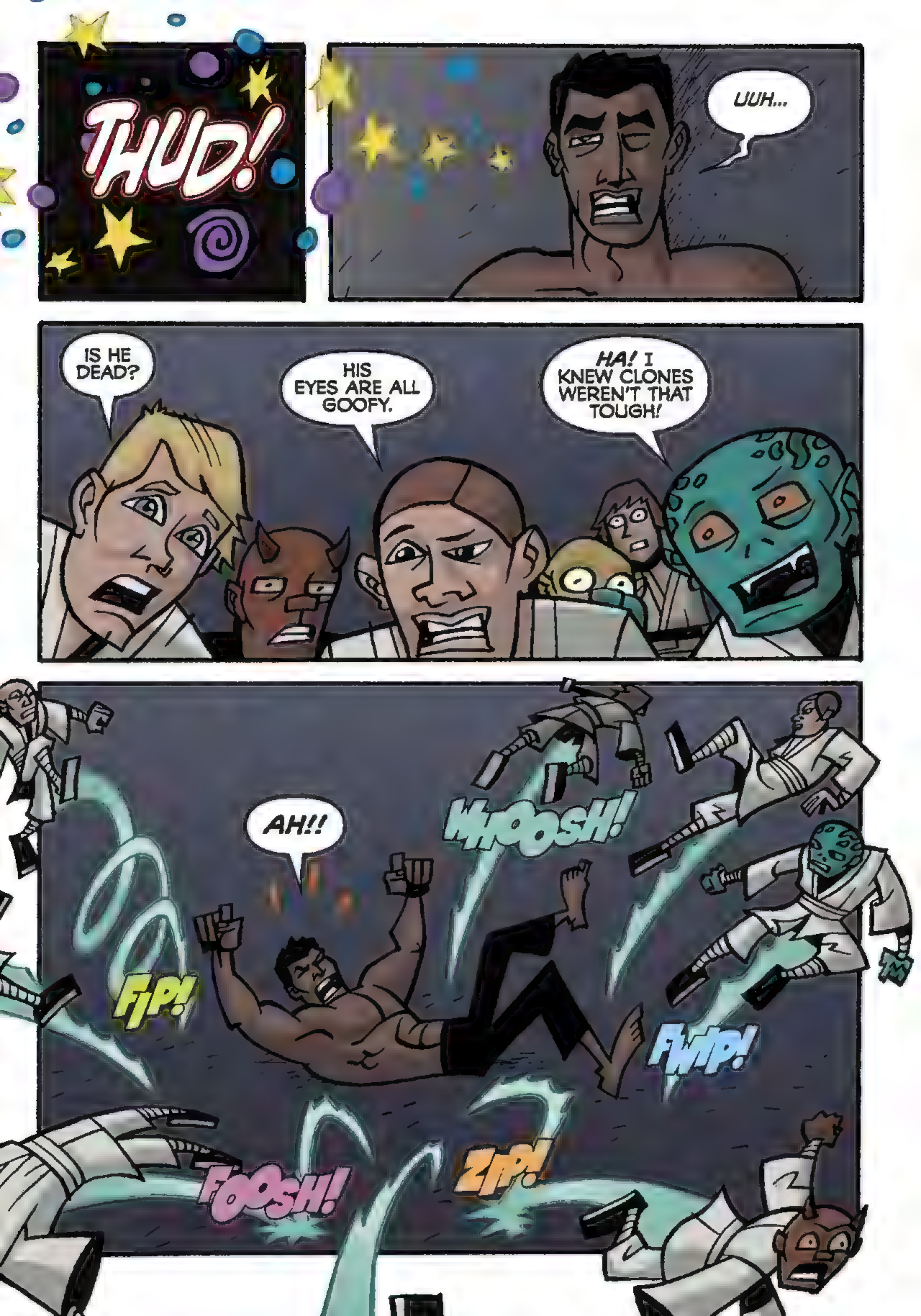

HELLO?
CREEEK!

HELLO? WHO'S THERE?


BAP!
OOF!

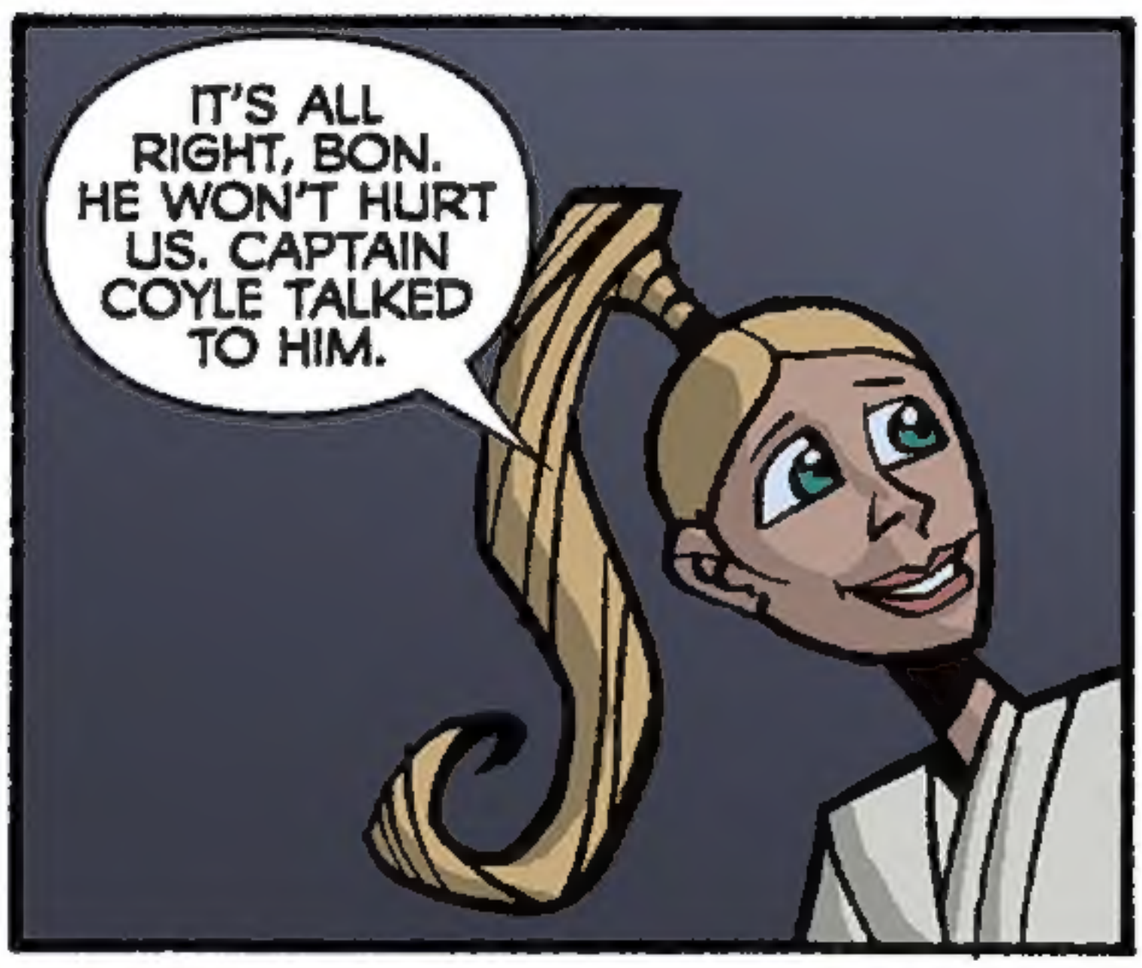
UGH!
PUNT!

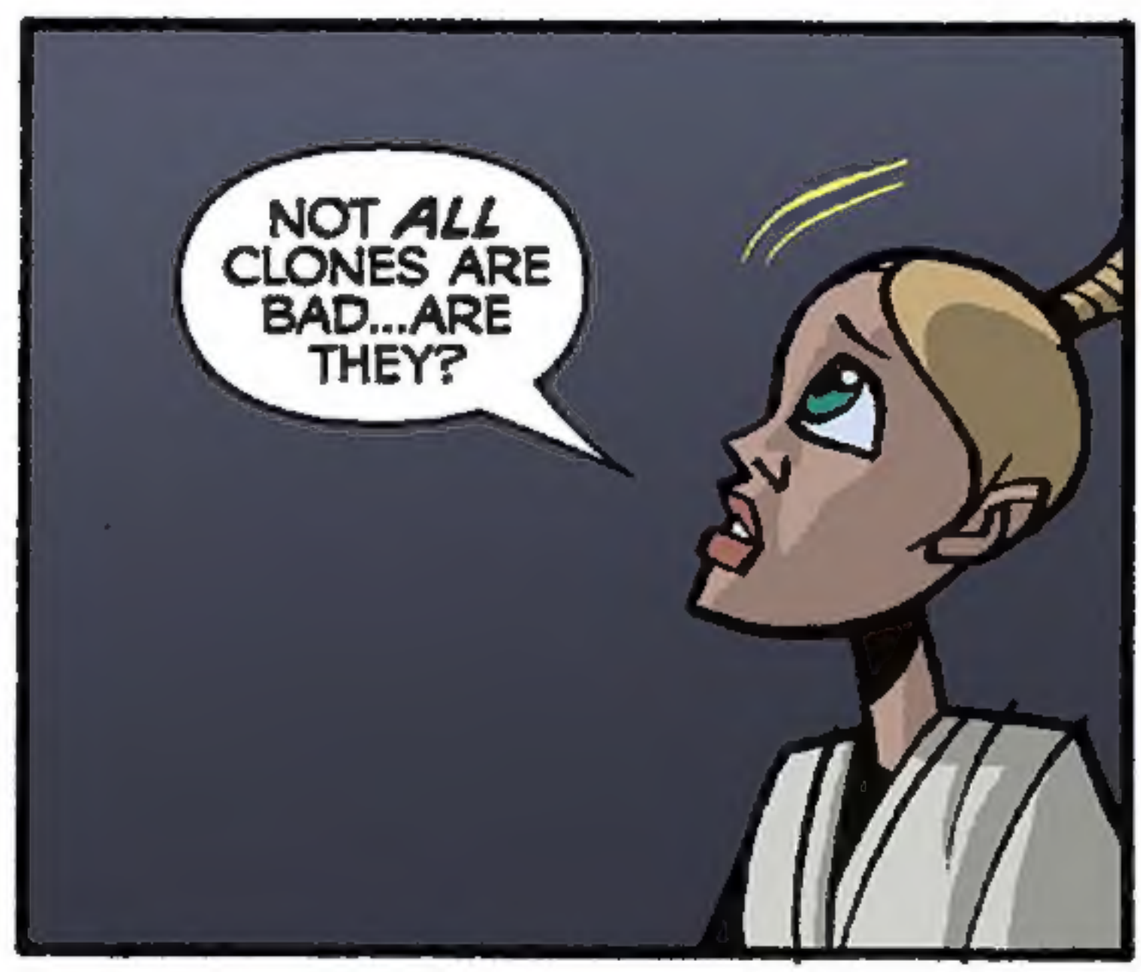
SMACK!


THUD!
UUH...
IS HE DEAD?
HIS EYES ARE ALL GOOFY.
HA! I KNEW CLONES WEREN'T THAT TOUGH!
AH!!
WHOOSH!
FIP!
FWIP!
FOOSH!
ZIP!

Y-YOU KIDS ARE *JEDI?*

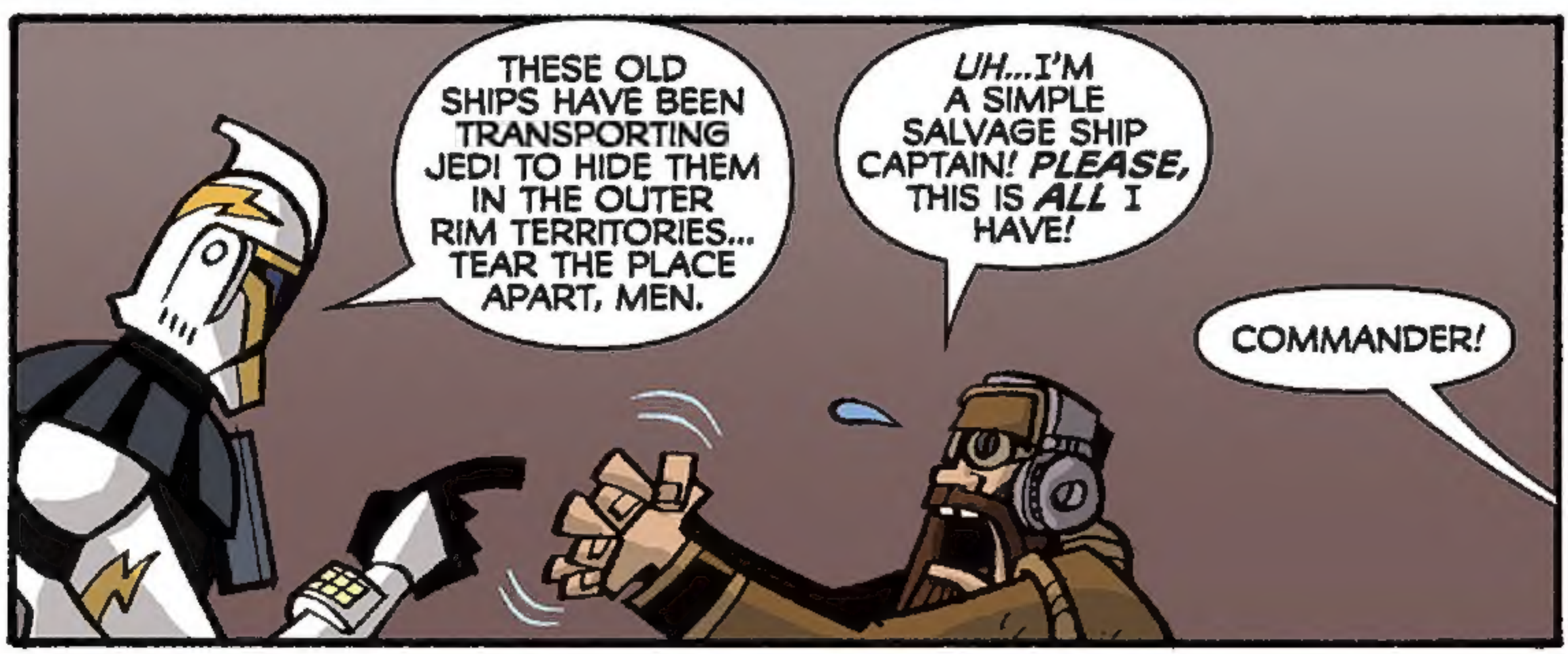
NIA! STAY BACK!


IT'S ALL RIGHT, BON. HE WON'T HURT US. CAPTAIN COYLE TALKED TO HIM.


NOT *ALL* CLONES ARE BAD...ARE THEY?

...ARE THEY, SIR?

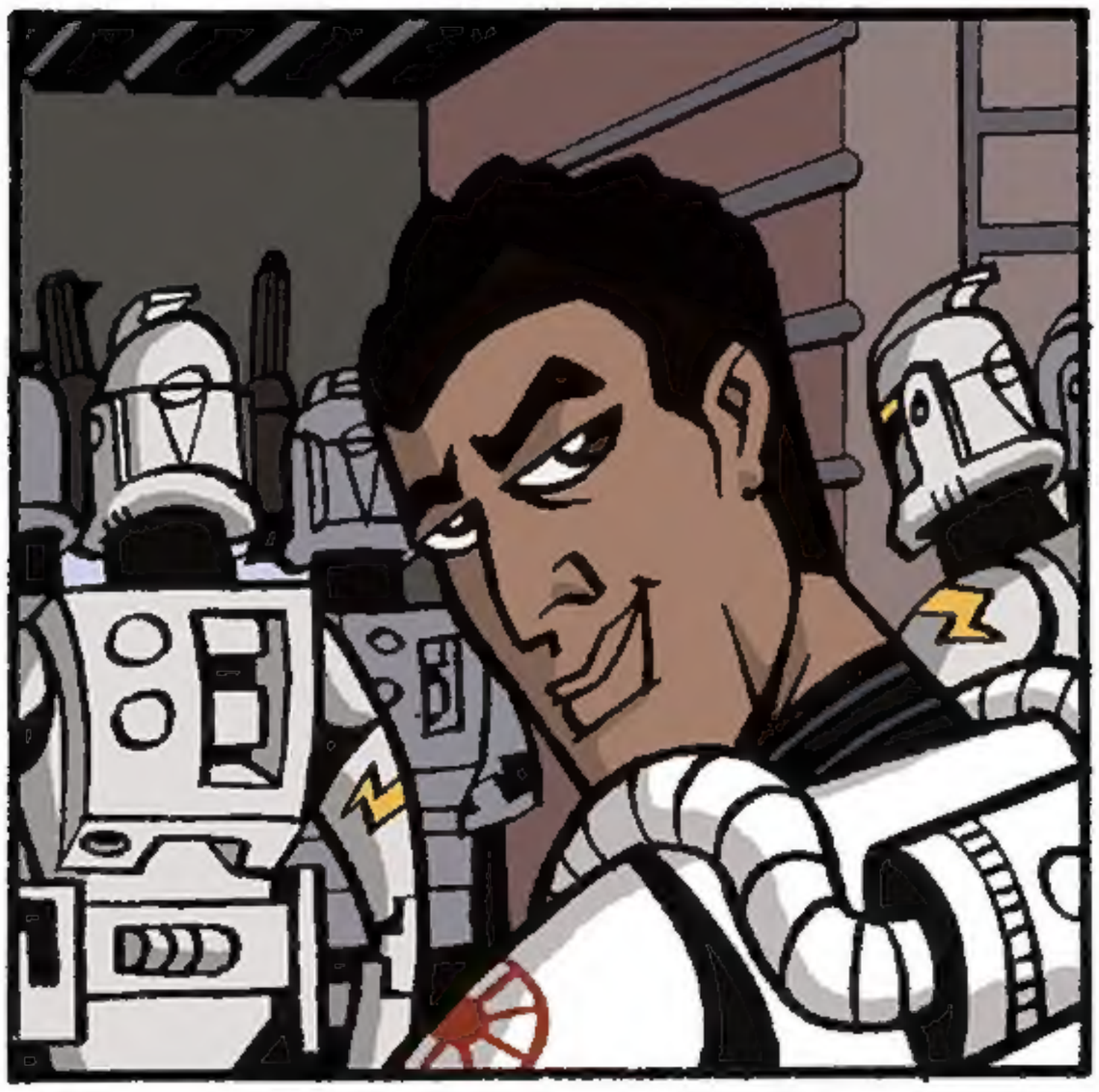
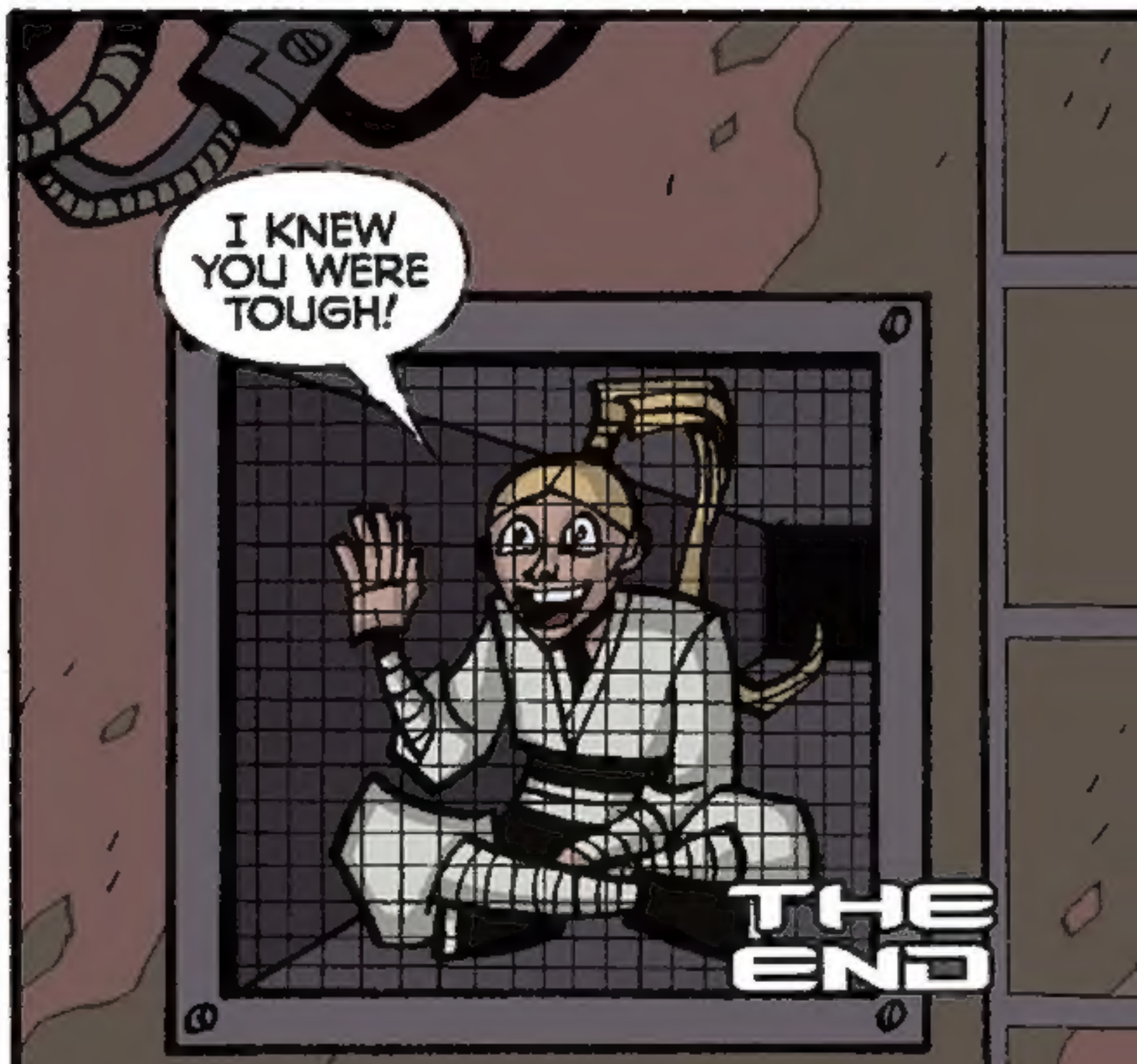
HELLO AND WELCOME! HOW MAY I SERVE YOU TODAY, GOOD SIRS?



BUT I WOULDN'T BUY ANYTHING FROM HIM IF I WERE YOU. HE SWITCHES OUT THE NEW POWER CORES FOR OLDER ONES.

HEY-- ->*GULP*<- --I GOTTA MAKE A LIVING, *EH?*

IF YOU VOUCH FOR HIM, THAT SAVES US TIME AND TROUBLE. OKAY, TROOPS, MOVE OUT.

GOODBYE, AND THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE.

NO... *THANK YOU.* COME AGAIN! JUST NOT TOO SOON, OKAY?